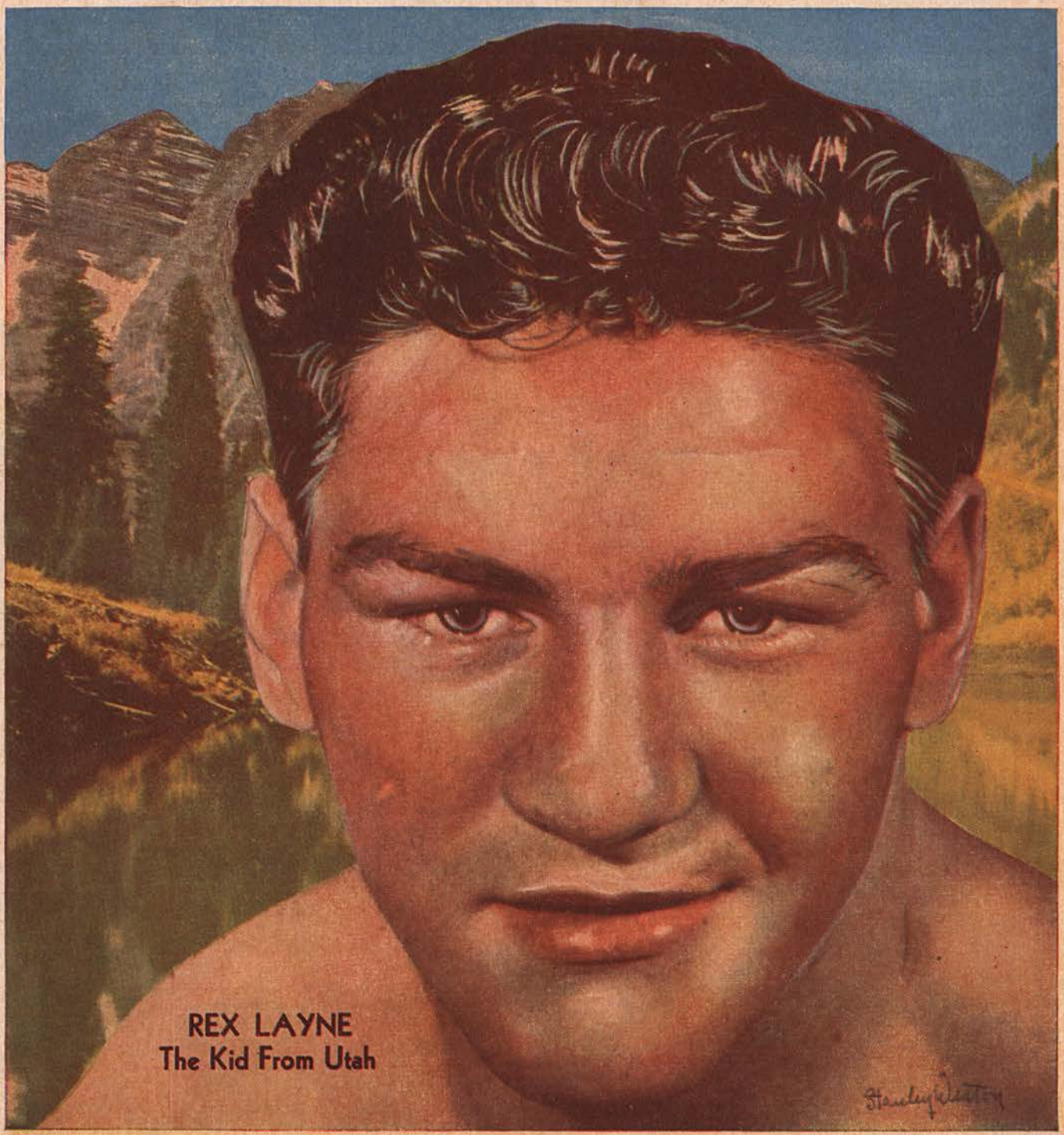
25 Cents
30 cents in Canada

P.D.C.

MAY
1951

The RING

PRICE IN GREAT BRITAIN 1/9



REX LAYNE
The Kid From Utah

The Ring Book Shop

DUE TO THE INCREASED COST OF HANDLING AND POSTAGE PLEASE ADD 10 CENTS AND 25c CENTS WHERE A RECORD BOOK IS ORDERED. THIS INCLUDES INSURANCE COST.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, 307 W. 49th St., Corner 8th Avenue, New York City.

BIOGRAPHY, FICTION, HISTORY

"The Jacobs' Story"—An interesting narrative of the Life and Times of the world's foremost boxing promoter. A story with a punch. By Daniel M. Daniel. Hard Cover, Price $1.00. Cloth Bound, Price $2.00.

"The Heavyweight Championship", an informal history of heavyweight boxing from 1719 to the present day. The Big fights, humorous and tragic anecdotes, the whole panorama of boxing brought together in a fascinating, invaluable book. By Nat Fleischer. Price $4.50.

Leonard The Magnificent, the life story of the man who made himself king of the lightweights. By Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, profusely illustrated. Price $2.00

The Michigan Assassin. The Saga of Stanley Ketchel, World's Most Sensational Middleweight Champion—By Nat Fleischer. Cloth Cover. Illustrated. Price $1.50

Jack McAuliffe, The Napoleon of The Ring— By Nat Fleischer. Paper Cover. Price....$1.00

"Terrible Terry, the Brooklyn Terror." The life story of Terry McGovern, illustrated. 64 pages. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

"Gentleman Jim." The life story of James J. Corbett—128 pages. Pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....75 cents

The Flaming Ben Hogan. Champion bare-knuckle pugilist, soldier, spy, acrobat, oil magnate and evangelist. A thrilling story of his career by Nat Fleischer. Price.....50 cents

Reckless Lady. The life story of Adah Isaacs Menken, wife of John C. Heenan, who fought Tom Sayers in the Great International heavyweight championship fight at Farnborough, England, April 17, 1860. A thrilling story of boxing, adventure, love and the stage. In pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price 50 cents

Black Dynamite—The History of the Negro Race in the Prize Ring from 1782 to 1938.

First Volume, from the Molineaux to Peter Jackson. Price $1.50.

Volume II—Life story of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong. Price $1.50.

Volume III—The Three Black Aces—George Dixon, Joe Gans and Joe Walcott and several contemporaries. Price $1.50.

Vol. IV—The Fighting Furies—Jack Johnson, Sam Langford, Sam McVey, Joe Jeannette, Frank Childs, Frank Craig and their contemporaries. Now available—Price $1.50.

Vol. V—Sockers in Sepia—256 pages. Jack Blackburn, Bob Armstrong, Harry Wills, Al Brown, Tiger Flowers, Kid Chocolate, Gorilla Jones, Al Gaines, Battling Siki and many other Negro boxers of the past three decades. Cloth bound to match other books. Limited edition. Price $2.50.

From Milo to Londos. The story of wrestling, from 2000 B.C. to 1936. By Nat Fleischer, DeLuxe Edition. Price $3.25. Limited in quantity.

Max Baer, The Glamour Boy. The life story and description of all of his ring battles. By Nat Fleischer. Price .....50 cents

"Round by Round" — An Autobiography. By Jack Dempsey. The story of his life as told by himself. Price $4.00

My Life Story by Joe Louis. In this new book he tells the story of his career. Price.....$1.00

Ten and Out — Latest revised 1947 edition brought up to date. Price.....$3.00

Gene Tunney, The Enigma of the Prize Ring —by Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, many photographs. Price .....75 cents

Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana—The story of the greatest fighter of recent years. Revised Edition to 1936. — By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.25

Nat Fleischer's 1945 Record Book—Containing only the complete records of all active fighters in 1944. Price $3.65 in U.S. or possessions—$4.00 elsewhere.

Nat Fleischer's Ring Record Book for 1948. The price $6.00 in U.S. and its territories and $6.50 in all other countries.

Important Notice

Please do not send for any of the following RING Record Books, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1946, 1947, 1949 and 1950. Only 1945, 1948 and 1951 are available.

Bound Volumes of THE RING

Only these are available:

1928— 2 copies	Price $35.00	each
1929— 2 copies	Price $35.00	each
1933— 1 copy	Price $35.00	
1934— 1 copy	Price $33.00	
1935— 2 copies	Price $32.00	each
1936— 3 copies	Price $30.00	each
1937— 3 copies	Price $28.00	each
1938— 8 copies	Price $25.00	each
1940— 3 copies	Price $20.00	each
1943— 2 copies	Price $20.00	each
1944— 1 copy	Price $20.00	
1945— 4 copies	Price $20.00	each
1946— 2 copies	Price $18.00	each
1947—26 copies	Price $15.00	each
1948—44 copies	Price $12.00	each
1949—41 copies	Price $12.00	each
1950—100 copies	Price $10.00	each

WRESTLING, HEALTH AND WEIGHT LIFTING

Wrestling—Intercollegiate and Olympic—By Henry A. Stone. 325 pages highly illustrated. Price $5.00

Muscle Control. By Maxick. Price $1.75.

The Way to Live in Health and Physical Fitness. By George Hackenschmidt. Price....$1.60

Weight Lifting—Easy and Interesting. With more than 50 illustrations. By W. A. Pullum, holder of 200 British weight lifting records. Price $2.00

"Commando Stuff"—A combination of jiu jitsu, judo and rough-and-tumble tricks. Highly recommended. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

Modern Wrestling, Its Methods and Its Holds. By Nat Fleischer. With special chapters on "Training Hints by George Bothner" illustrated and explained. Price.....$1.00

Improved, Modern, Scientific Jiu Jitsu, American Style. The Art of Hand-to-Hand Fighting. Price $1.00

Judo—41 lessons in Modern Science of Jiu Jitsu. By Shozo Kuwashima. Price.....$2.50

Jiu Jitsu—And Other Methods of Self Defence. By Percy Longhurst. Price $1.00

The Text-Book of Ju-Jutso as Practiced in Japan. By S. K. Uyenishi. Price.....$2.25

Police Wrestling—By A. K. Farrar. Price 50c

Police Jiu Jitsu—By Kato Futsiaki. Price 50c

BOXING BOOKS

Training for Boxers—New 4th Revised Edition With a Foreword by Jack Dempsey. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defense. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Referee and How to Judge a Fight. By Nat Fleischer.....$1.00

Bowery Life. By Chuck Connors. Price 50 cents

My Methods of Boxing as a Fine Art. Many Full page photos. By Georges Carpentier, former Light Heavyweight Champion of the World. Price $1.50

NO C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED.

Make Money Orders Out to THE RING BOOK SHOP

The Three Greatest Technical Books on Boxing

The New "TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

With a foreword by the greatest of modern fighters, Jack Dempsey

Containing the following chapters not in the old training book: 1—Your body and how to care for it. 2—Muscle tensing. 3—How to Gain Weight. 4—What a Trainer should know. 5—Sound advice to the beginner. 6—What a boxer should do on the day of a fight. What he should eat before a fight. 7—How to strengthen the skin of the hands and face. 8—How to overcome heart stitches, pains in the groin. 9—How to build up endurance. 10—How to punch the bag. 11—How to skip rope. 12—Rubdowns. All for only $1.00.

"HOW TO BOX"

With a Foreword by James J. Corbett

New—Revised 4th Edition

Latest, revised Fourth Edition. Several new features. The Beginner's Daily Workout, showing just what you should do at various times of the day when in training and Things A Beginner Should Know. Invaluable information which you should know. **Price $1.00.**

PLEASE USE THIS COUPON:

The Ring Book Shop, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Enclosed please find Money Order } for which send me Nat Fleischer's

"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"
"How to Box"
"Training for Boxers"

} Please mark books desired and send $1.00 for each book wanted. No books sent C.O.D.

Name .....
(Print)

Street Number .....

City ..... State.....

In England send your orders to Atlas Pub., Ltd., 18 Bride Lane, Fleet St., London EC4, England, and Willen, Ltd., 101 Fleet St., London EC4, England.

REVISED EDITION

"How to Second a Boxer and How to Manage a Boxer"

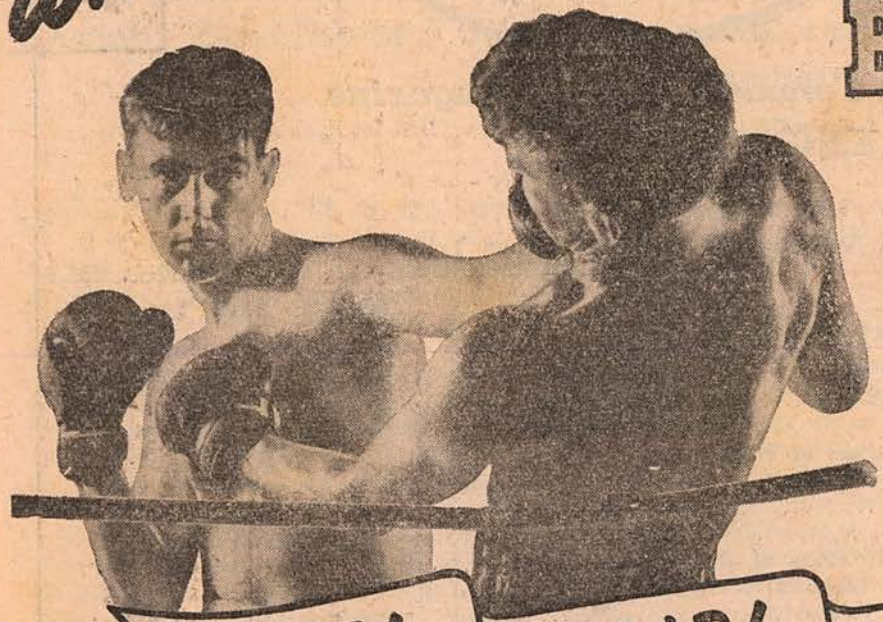
(The American Way) with a foreword by William A. Brady, is making a hit with fight managers and promoters and boxers. Every manager and second should have a copy and study its contents.

Nothing like it ever published. Contains heaps of valuable information for boxers, trainer and second. The chapter devoted to first-aid treatment by a second, is worth ten times the cost of this book.

Copyright 1951 by The Ring, Inc. — Reprinted for the British Isles by special permission.

what'll you have?

Pabst Blue Ribbon



finest beer served
...anywhere

SEE! HEAR! ENJOY!

Thrilling Blue Ribbon Bouts

matched by the
International Boxing Club
every WEDNESDAY Night

ON RADIO! on TELEVISION!

At home...at your favorite tavern...enjoy "The Fight of the Week" on radio or television every Wednesday night—along with tall, foaming glasses of that *smoother-tasting* Pabst Blue Ribbon—finest beer served ...*anywhere!*

AT RINGSIDE!

COME OUT and see 2½ hours of roaring action Wednesday nights at the Chicago Stadium...Detroit Olympia...St. Louis Arena ...and St. Nicholas Arena in New York. All-star cards matched by the International Boxing Club.

Copr. 1951, Pabst Brewing Company, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Trade Marks Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

(Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Patent Office) *(Copyright, The Ring, Inc., 1951—All Rights Reserved)*

Vol. XXX **MAY, 1951** **No. 4**

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

CONTENTS

WALCOTT UPSETS JOE LOUIS' PLANS	Nat Fleischer	3
LOUIS STILL SHADES EZZ FROM SUN	Daniel M. Daniel	6
ACTION GALORE IN GARDEN (Page of Photos)		7
ROOTING 'EM HOME	Jersey Jones	8
THE BIG ROUND	The Ring Staff	10
THE LIFE OF REILLY	Billy Williams	16
IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH (Page of Photos)		17
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment)		18
FROM U.S. AND EUROPE (Page of Photos)		21
HANDICAPPED, THEY MADE THE GRADE	Barney Nagler	22
OLYMPIC TRIO'S SUCCESS STORY	Ted Carroll	24
METHUSELAH OF MERCHANTVILLE	Johnny Salak	25
THE RIGHT LAYNE	Nat Loubet	26
TO DAD GOES THE CREDIT	W. C. Heinz	27
THE "NEW STRONG BOY"	Jersey Jones	28
THEY RIPEN WITH AGE	Ted Carroll	30
A TRIO FROM CALIFORNIA	Harry Winkler	32
GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS	Art Collins	33
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD	Stanley Weston	34
SPARMATES WHO BEAT CHAMPIONS	Edward Van Every	36
BOXING TRAVESTY	Nat Fleischer	40

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

It Happened in Wisconsin ; Detroit and Vicinity Fistic Headlines ; New Orleans and the South ; Minnesota News ; Western Pennsylvania 37

Walcott, Fighter of the Month Nat Fleischer and Stanley Weston.... 38

Flashes in Fistiana from Western Canada ..... Walt Marlow 39

Binghamton Boxing ..... Tom Moon 40

The New York Broadcast. Jersey Jones 42

In Sunny California.... Harry Winkler 46

Boxing News from Hawaii Ted Yamachika 47

The Managers' Directory 50

Denver and Vicinity ; In Syracuse Rings ; News from South Africa ; News from Cuba ; Western New England 51

Additional News from Germany ; Under Southern Skies 52

News of Texas Rings ; Kansas City and Vicinity 53

European Gossip..... Charley Parrish 54

British Columbia News ; Right from Mexico City ; Durban, Natal, South Africa ; Alberta, Canada 55

Timely Chatter from Great Britain John S. Sharpe 56

News from Sunny Australia ; Canadian Topics 57

The Phœnix Boxing Pulse ; From Buenos Aires 58

German Boxing Diary ; From Port-of-Spain, Trinidad ; Boxing News from Hawaii ; News from South Africa ; Rochester, N. Y., Boxing Notes..... 59

Continental Close-Up .... Charlie Parish 60

Gardner Wins But Isn't Giant Killer-Yet ..... James Butler 63

Your New Column .... Charles Courage 64

In Our Next Issue

The performance of the comparatively obscure Fitzie Pruden in going in as a last-minute substitute and hitting the headlines by whipping Tony Janiro, was not unusual in boxing annals. Quite a few champions and near champions got their real starts by pinch-hitting and coming through with surprising showings against big-time opposition. Read about them in an interesting article by Jersey Jones.

"Ailing Boxing Stars," is a story of four great fighters of the past, each a top man in his profession, whose present condition shows the need for a National Home for aged and ill boxers. Pugilistic history records the great deeds of this quartet in the ring. Their performances will long live in the memory of the old timers who saw these men in action. But today, they are the forgotten men of Fistiana—hospitalized, probably for the remainder of their days. Who are they? Read Nat Fleischer's article in the June issue.

Things are beginning to perk up in world boxing. Attendances in America are no better than they were months ago but the interest in the sport has increased considerably through the appearances of young, colorful, hard-hitting battlers who have made the grade. "Lively Summer Ahead," is one of the many items that will be featured in the next issue.

Daniel M. Daniel will come up with a timely yarn as will Barney Nagler, Nat Loubet, Johnny Salak, Al Buck and other members of THE RING'S classy staff.

In addition to stories worth reading, you'll get plenty of photographs.

Don't miss the June issue! Place your order with your news dealer.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter either in the text or the advertisements which would be offensive. The publisher of The Ring guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining and it is clean.

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Europe is 30 cents. All subscriptions should be mailed to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Overseas subscribers should notify us immediately of a change of A.P.O. number

The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield 3, Mass.
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York City 19. Telephone Circle 7-3845.
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York 19, N. Y.
Subscriptions from the British Isles for the American edition of THE RING may be obtained through Atlas Pub. Ltd., 18 Bride Lane, Fleet St., London, EC4.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor
Nathaniel Loubet, Vice-President. Alice Lenoble, Secretary
Associate Editors, Daniel M. Daniel and Nathaniel R. Loubet
Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City 19

Price 25 cents per copy in the United States, 30 cents in Canada. Subscription Price $3.00 per year in United States and possessions; Cuba, Panama Mexico and Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U.S. currency. Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

WALCOTT UPSETS JOE LOUIS' PLANS

Jersey Joe Loses Return Bout with Ezzard Charles but Gains Prestige—Champ's Cauliflower Ear Causes Cancellation of April Bout with Brown Bomber

By NAT FLEISCHER

JERSEY JOE WALCOTT, the aged battler from Camden, N. J., didn't land sufficient blows to wrest the crown from the head of Ezzard Charles in their return heavyweight championship bout in Detroit before a gathering of 13,582 persons that paid a gross of $75,602.68, but he did put the crimps into the International Boxing Club plans. Not only did he halt the return bout between Charles and Louis, tentatively scheduled for April 18 in Chicago, but he put Charles on the ineligible list for several months and necessitated a shift of the heavyweight program that, in my opinion, will eliminate Lee Savold, the fighter most worthy of a chance at the crown, from further consideration.

Though Charles definitely won the fight with Walcott, but not by the wide margin which the tabs of the officials indicated, the bout proved costly to him. Besides losing prestige by not halting his opponent, Ezzard left the Detroit Olympia Stadium with a huge cauliflower ear and the boos of the gathering ringing in his ears.

Thus the champ, who is a good heavyweight pugilist, finds himself still the world king of his division, but minus the acclaim and the glory that go with such a title. No matter how he tries, Dame Fortune refuses to smile on him.

By his fine performance, Jersey Joe Walcott continues to keep in the picture. It was Charles' intention to get right back into action following his bout with Walcott, and his plans called for a Louis battle, to be followed in the event of victory, of which he felt certain, with one with Savold in June and then one with Joey Maxim in Pittsburgh in July, and a September bout with one of the rising youngsters, possibly Rocky Marciano.

But now he'll have to wait until June when a bout with Louis will be staged. The Detroit contest added to the interest of such a return engagement, and the manner in which Walcott took the champ into camp in the 15th round. The chances are, however, that Maxim will be Charles' first opponent.

"OL' Man River, He Just Keeps Rolling Along."

Like the famous song and Tennyson's brook, Old Man Jersey Joe Walcott just refuses to be shunted onto the sidelines. He keeps tossing scares into heavyweight champions and retains his role as the perennial challenger and contender.

They simply can't put him out of the heavyweight picture.

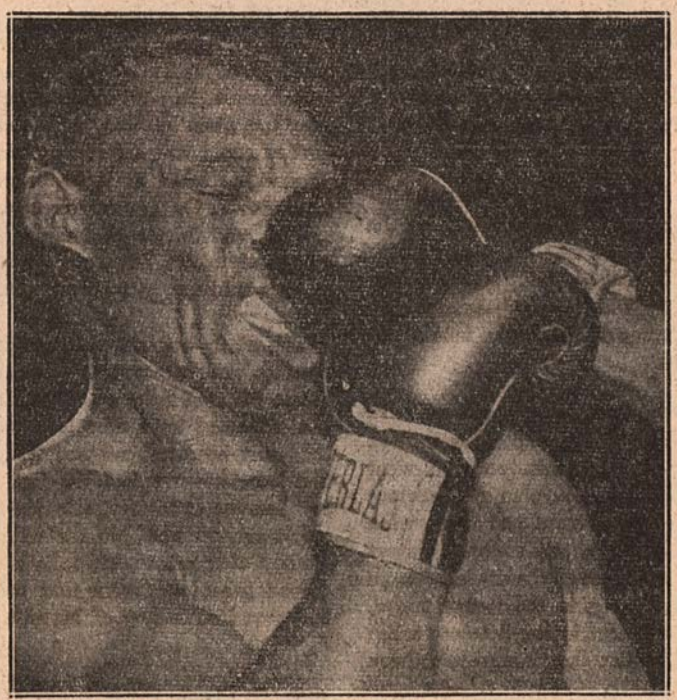
When Jersey Joe hangs up his gloves and calls it quits, the record books will show that he set a record by having four tries at the heavyweight crown, and if justice is done him for his splendid performance in Detroit, he may yet get a fifth chance to gain the goal of his ambition. At least he has the unique distinction of twice going the route with a crown-wearer in a 15-round title bout and the added distinction of outfighting Charles in the final session. It's a record Walcott may point to with pride.

The fans who crowded the Olympia Stadium to see Charles and Jersey Joe in Ezzard's seventh defense of the crown saw Walcott at his best. It was he who furnished most of the thrills as he tore into the champion in an effort to gain his objective, but instead of the fight being his swan song, as most critics had predicted, it added to his prestige and placed him again firmly in the field of contenders. The plaudits that usually go to the victor went to Walcott, the loser, so pleased were the spectators with his showing.

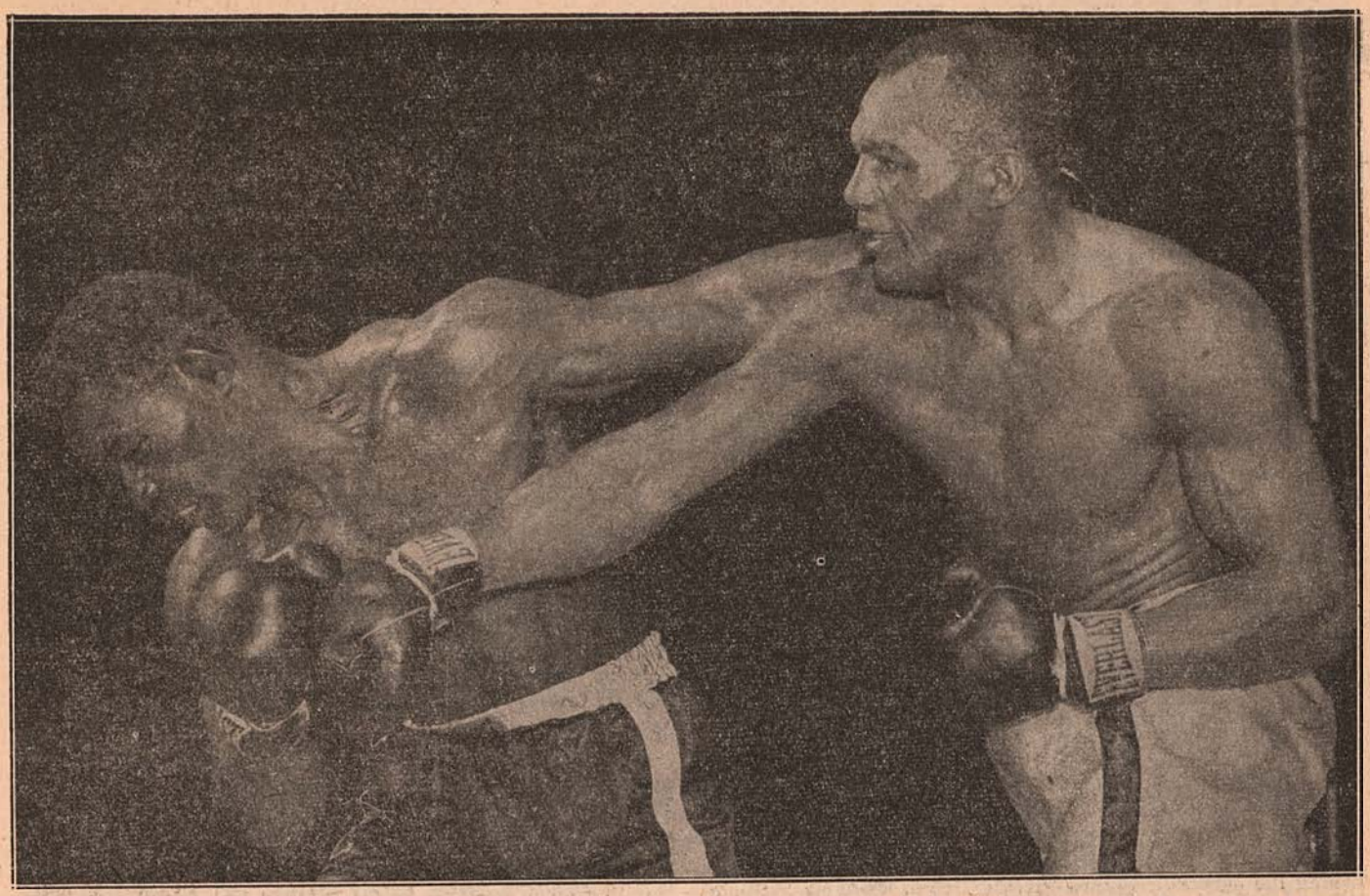
THOUGH there could be no doubt about Charles winning the fight, it was Jersey Joe's display in the final round that caused the fans to forget all the good that Charles had done in previous sessions and to offer rounds of applause for the vanquished. Jersey Joe aroused the sympathy of the fans as he protested that for the second time he had won the world crown, only to have the officials deprive him of it.

But such was not the case. He lost both according to rounds and points, but in my opinion, only by a small margin. Referee Charley Rosen gave Charles 80 points to 70. Judge Aspiran had the tally 80 to 66 favoring Charles and Judge Lenihan tabbed it for the champion, 83 to 62. My scorecard had Charles winning by eight rounds to six and one even and by 78 points to 72. They can't go wrong by giving Walcott another shot at the crown. Though sadly disappointed in not defeating Ezzard, he can hold his head high and proudly say that for an old fellow he did much better against Charles in their Detroit bout than did Louis in his tilt with Ezzard.

The decision didn't meet approval but for no justifiable reason. Charles hit more sharply, his blows found the



SQUOO-o-o-o-osh!!! Ezzard Charles' right glove does some strange things to Jersey Joe Walcott's features during eighth round of heavyweight championship bout in Detroit Olympia. Though Charles won, he ran into unexpected opposition from his 37-year-old challenger, and had a real fight on his hands to retain titular laurels in gruelling 15-rounder.



Jersey Joe Walcott's desperate rally in closing rounds nearly turned defeat into victory for the 37-year-old veteran in heavyweight bout with Ezzard Charles in Detroit Olympia. Walcott is seen here as he slipped inside one of Charles' left hooks and staggered the champion with a vicious right to the jaw in the fourteenth round.

target more often than did those of his rival and with few exceptions they were more effective. He scored the only knockdown, in the ninth round, with a right and a left to the jaw and if for no other reason, that knockdown earned the battle for the defending champion.

Perhaps it was the amazing turn of events in the last three rounds that was responsible for the mighty cheers that rent the arena when the aged challenger left the ring. The fans apparently had their eyes focused on what Jersey Joe had done, especially in the last round when he rocked the champion and almost dropped him. They apparently thought that he not only had won the round but the fight.

FIGURED to collapse under Charles' attack long before the fifteenth, it was doubtless the impressive finish that caused the Walcott adherents to react as they did. He was expected to have nothing left in the closing drive, yet he finished more strongly than did Charles and smothered the champ with punches—just the reverse of what had been expected. Jersey Joe gave the fans a run for their money in the final session.

WALCOTT, a veteran of twenty-one years' warfare, was unruffled throughout the fray. He looked upon the mill as his final opportunity to win the world crown and he went all out to triumph. Instead of following the plan of previous battles, he decided to swap punches with Ezzard and that's what made the fight so interesting, the broadcaster's contrary report notwithstanding. Despite Charles' contention in the dressing room after the fight that he was hurt only once, in the fourth round, those who saw his knees buckle under him in the fifteenth when he almost hit the canvas, can testify that the champ must have been hurt several times in that frame.

In the fourth round Jersey Joe snapped back the head of the champ several times. That round and the fifteenth were Walcott's best. His right hooks were working nicely and when they landed they crashed with a thud against body or jaw.

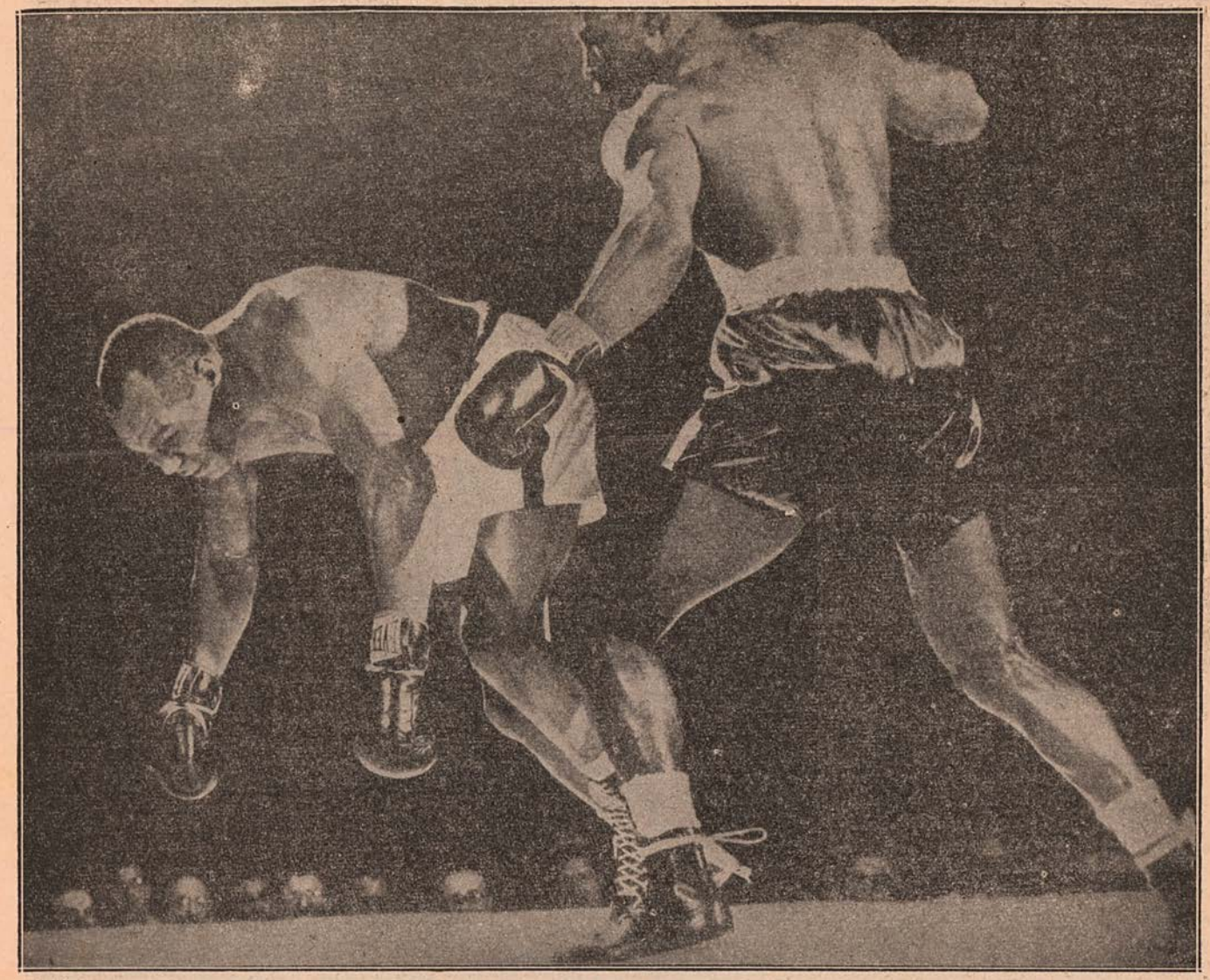
Charles had figured that Walcott would fight one type of battle, only to find his challenger reverting to a style for which Ezzard was not fully prepared. Joe had outmaneuvered the champ and that's what furnished the big surprise. In about three-quarters of the contest Walcott fought according to plan and in the remaining he had to resort to his former style of side-stepping, back-stepping and holding, but on the whole, he gave a most effective exhibition.

Too much cautiousness is the chief fault of the champion. Had he followed up his advantage in the ninth he might have scored a knockout. But he lacks killer instinct and instead of tearing into Joe when he arose at the count of nine, he permitted Walcott to run into a clinch until he got back his stamina and then Jersey Joe acted as if no harm had come to him through the knockdown. On several other occasions, especially in the sixth, seventh and thirteenth rounds, Ezzard landed a number of powerful body blows, but wouldn't gamble because, as he expressed it, he was told not to take any chances with Walcott's sneak right hook.

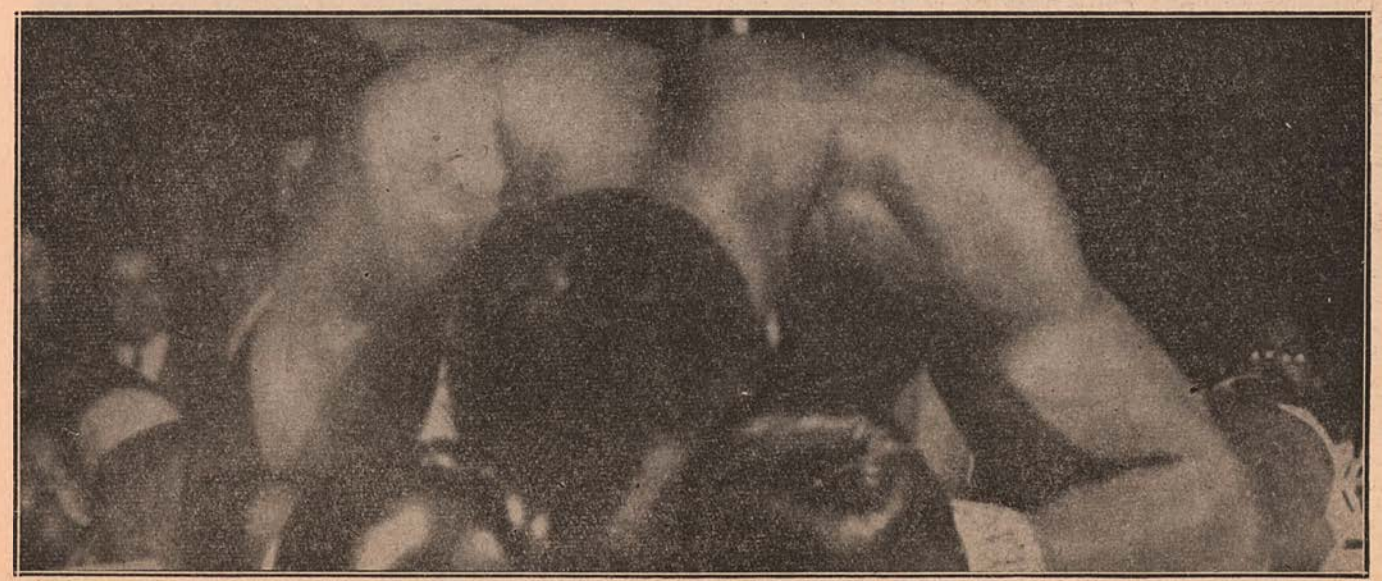
The ninth was the outstanding session. After an exchange of punches at close range, Walcott turned slightly as he so often did in his first fight with Louis and ran into a right hook to the jaw followed by a fast left and he hit the canvas. Previously they met head-to-head and traded blows to the body. The sudden knockdown pulled the fans out of their chairs. When Jersey Joe got to his feet Charles tried to measure him, but wasn't quick enough and Joe rushed into a clinch. Thus Ezzard lost his best chance for a kayo. By surviving that knockdown, Walcott gained heart and from that round on he fought better than I had seen him in any of his title bouts.

WALCOTT set out from the start to make a fight of it. That was apparent by the manner in which he moved against the champ as the gong sent the warriors on their way. He slugged with the title-holder, who countered with solid body smashes but they didn't slow up the Jersey veteran. They continued the same style of milling in *(Continued on page 53)*

But the Old Man Got Up!



GOING DOWN! . . . The next stop for Jersey Joe Walcott is the canvas as he collides with one of Ezzard Charles' left hooks and goes down in ninth round of heavyweight championship bout in Detroit Olympia. This was the only knockdown of the bout. Walcott was up at nine, and staged a surprising comeback to make things uncomfortable for Charles in closing rounds.



"NOW I LAY ME . . ." No, Walcott is not retiring for the night, nor is he wrapped up in serious meditation. The 37-year-old veteran has just been floored by Charles, and he is trying to shake the cobwebs out of his head as he rests on the canvas. Walcott recovered from the only knockdown of the bout to give Charles many an unpleasant moment before the final bell in the 15th round.

LOUIS STILL SHADES EZZ FROM SUN

Charles Continues to Find Joe in His Way—Bomber Rates Him No. 6 Among Men He Has Met

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

Lee Savold, the Forgotten Man in the heavyweight picture.

NOT so long ago, Joe Louis appeared headed for oblivion, and Ezzard Charles believed that, at long last, he would achieve what he felt was his rightful place in the sun, all alone as world heavyweight champion.

Charles had given Louis a thorough beating in their 15-round engagement in New York's Stadium, and the experts were unanimous in advising Joe to hang them up and call it a career.

"I got to think it over," Louis said. Then came word that Joe had decided to go on. And now things are all set for a second Charles-Louis bout.

This situation traces to two developments. In the first place, Louis has shown more than he had been regarded as capable of demonstrating. In the second place, a defeated champion is deserving of the chance to regain his laurels, if he wants it. And, aside from the amazing Jersey Joe Walcott, who was considered "washed-up" only a few months ago, only to crash right back into the spotlight with a sensational showing against Charles in Detroit, Louis is regarded as the most serious challenger in Ezzard's list.

A year ago Lee Savold, who had qualified on the strength of knocking out Bruce Woodcock, was considered the logical contender. But Savold has done nothing to keep himself in the limelight, and Time is conspiring to make the fans forget him. Lee has lost considerable prestige because of his inactivity, and he has been pushed further into the background by the remarkable comeback of Old Man Walcott. But he still is deserving of the first crack at Charles' title though it now appears he'll be shunted to the sidelines.

There hardly seems any likelihood that Harry Matthews, the latest sensation of the boxing world, will become a heavyweight and a possible challenger for the world title. Harry is a legitimate light-heavy, and, at 28, he probably has reached the limit of his physical growth. There seems to be no young heavyweight prospects worth tabbing seriously as potential title challengers. Rex Layne, Rocky Marciano, Roland LaStarza and the rest of that crowd have failed to display championship calibre.

LOUIS' campaign has been criticized in many quarters. Jack Sharkey, for one, has come out with the statement that Joe has little left, and his comeback is a big mistake.

In fact, Sharkey takes a very dim view of Joe's campaign, and predicts it will end in disaster.

"Louis looks good, but his reflexes are bad," Sharkey insists. "He cannot get away from punches, and all he can do is to cover up.

"When Louis had it, he would have stepped inside those punches, and his opponent would have toppled to the canvas. But now, well—those reflexes are blunted.

"I remember how I reacted to my comeback. I was fighting King Levinsky. My reflexes were too slow, and I knew I was finished with the ring.

"I know just how Louis feels. He is determined to show a lot of people. His wife got a divorce, his fair weather pals are gone, and he may be resentful.

"However, Father Time is a tough, unsympathetic guy, and Joe has to fight him and his opponent, too."

LOUIS himself is not interested in the opinions of others regarding his comeback. His reasons are his own. Maybe he resents aspersions on his remaining skills. Maybe he needs the dough. Maybe he does not think too much of the field.

In fact, Joe rates Charles no better than No. 6 among the men he has met in the ring.

Louis says Billy Conn was the toughest fighter who yet has climbed into competition with him. Here are the Louis ratings:

(1) Billy Conn, (2) Max Baer, (3) Jim Braddock, (4) Max Schmeling, (5) Tommy Farr, (6) Ezzard Charles, (7) Primo Carnera, (8) Jersey Joe Walcott, (9) Bob Pastor, (10) Arturo Godoy.

This ranking appears to say, in his prime, Louis would have stopped Charles just as he knocked out those listed behind Ezzard.

Discussing Conn, Louis said that Billy had the title in the twelfth round of their 1941 fight, but got careless and let Joe grab it back.

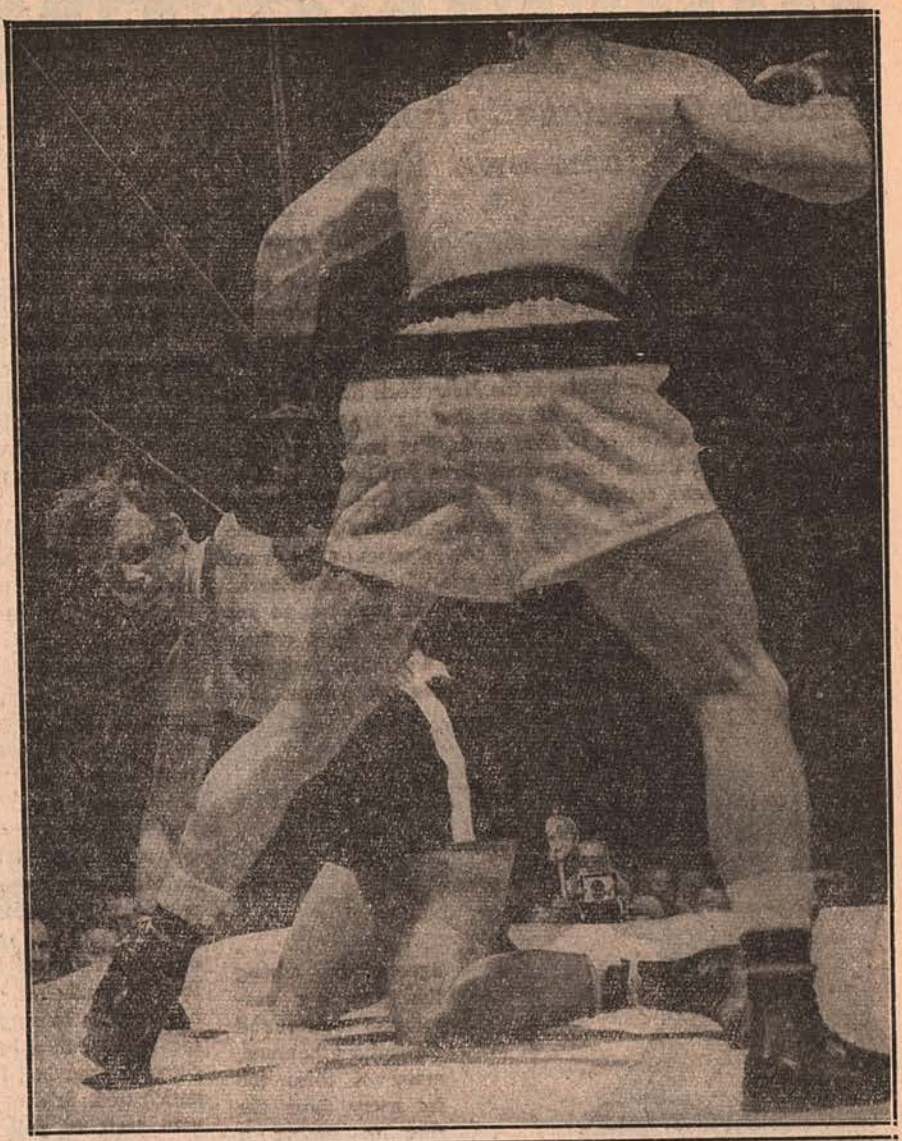
"Conn had a great punch, and he was a fine boxer," Louis went on. "He made the mistake of trying to slug with me in the thirteenth, and I knocked him out. But it was a near thing."

It will be recollected that when Conn and Joe met a second time, in 1946, Joe belted him out in the eighth. Billy was not the same Conn of 1941.

Louis' ranking of his opponents has a few surprises. For example, his calling Baer the No. 2 man. Those who saw Joe whip Maxie got the impression that Baer went into the ring thoroughly scared.

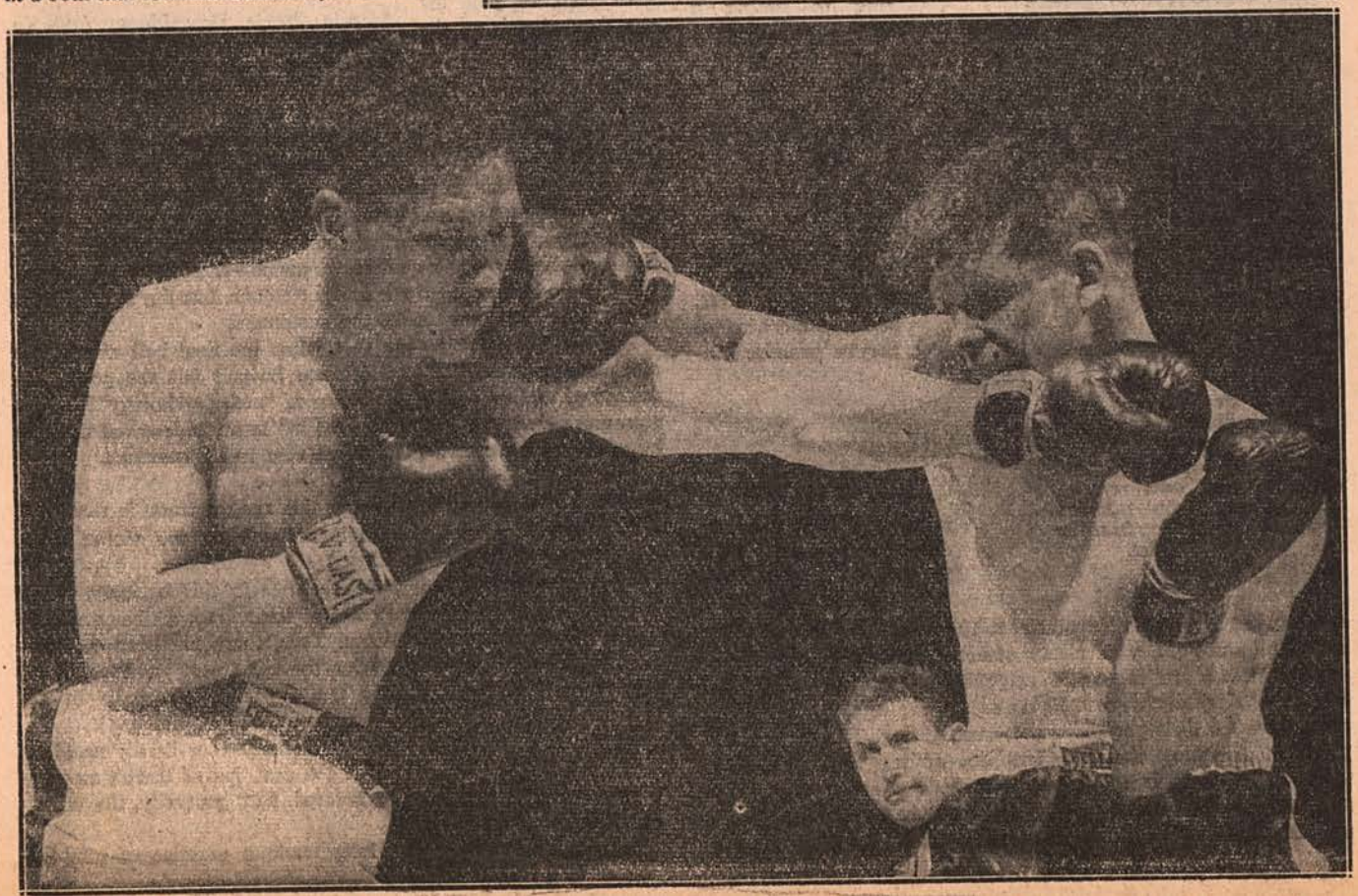
(Continued on page 48)

Action Galore in Garden



Irish Bob Murphy, the California southpaw, stumbles to the canvas in the first round of his sensational battle with Harry Matthews of Seattle, Wash., in Madison Square Garden. The thriller was won by Matthews who gave a wonderful exhibition of body punching.

Trading blows. One of the many times Harry Matthews (left) and Bob Murphy crashed their fists against jaw and body in a bout that took the Garden by storm.



ROOTING 'EM HOME

Officials Occasionally Influenced by Cheering Crowds into Giving Poor Decisions—"Home-town Favorites" Particularly Tough to Rule Against

By JERSEY JONES

HUMAN nature being what it is, boxing, even in these supposedly enlightened days of commissions and their strict supervision of its conduct, is bound to get its percentage of unpopular decisions from generally competent officials.

Because of the prestige involved, the New York State Athletic Commission makes a practice of assigning its top judges and referees to Madison Square Garden cards. Yet how often, in a Garden main-event that is fairly close, have you heard of three totally different votes coming up at the finish? One official likes A, another prefers B, and the third compromises on a draw.

If a trio of able, experienced authorities, in positions to see every move of a fight, cannot concur on a winner, is it any wonder there are violent disagreements among the paying customers scattered throughout the arena, many of them too far away from the ring to gather a clear perspective of what actually has gone on inside the ropes?

Sam Langford didn't worry about home-town decisions. He carried his "own referee" with him—a knock-out wallop in either fist.

Boxing fans can be listed in two general classifications. First, there are those who like the sport, have no personal interest in the fighters, and turn out because they're promised interesting, maybe exciting, entertainment. They may have a slight preference for one fighter over another, but it really is immaterial to them who wins, just so long as it's a good fight, with plenty of action and lusty punching.

Then, there are the rabid neighborhood followers of local favorites. They don't go to fights as a rule; usually, they come out only when their particular pets are fighting. They are noisily partisan. Anything their fighters do, or try to do, becomes exaggerated in their minds; conversely, the opponents' efforts are minimized. They stubbornly see only what they want to see, and the obvious results are distorted versions of what actually transpires. If their fighters lose, there's only one logical explanation—"lousy" decisions.

Few judges or referees will admit they are influenced by the shouting of the crowds, but they wouldn't be human if they weren't affected to some extent by the vocal reactions of the clients, particularly when the action is close and exciting. In recent years, we've known of more than one instance in which a fighter has been definitely "rooted in" by his noisy cohorts.

THERE also have been cases in which fighters haven't needed their own cheering sections to grab unexpected and often undeserved decisions. They've been aided and abetted by demonstrations of that powerful spontaneous mass emotion known as "mob psychology."

Slapsie Maxie Rosenbloom had no complaints to offer about "Buffalo decisions" after his unearned decision over local favorite Frankie Schoell.

A fighter appears overmatched. He is conceded little chance of winning. He is outclassed, and it seems only a matter of how long he will last. But he proceeds to surprise the folks with a better showing than had been anticipated. It's a human trait to pull for the "underdog," so the sympathetic crowd begins to encourage him. That encouragement is mild enough at first, but it increases in volume as the fight progresses. Maybe the kid isn't winning—he may be well behind in points—but his unexpectedly good showing has materialized into something of a sensation. The crowd is with him, and its vocal support has now reached stentorian proportions. Everything he does—even when he misses a punch—is roundly applauded. He may be getting hit three or four to one, but the one *he* lands is the one that counts with the customers.

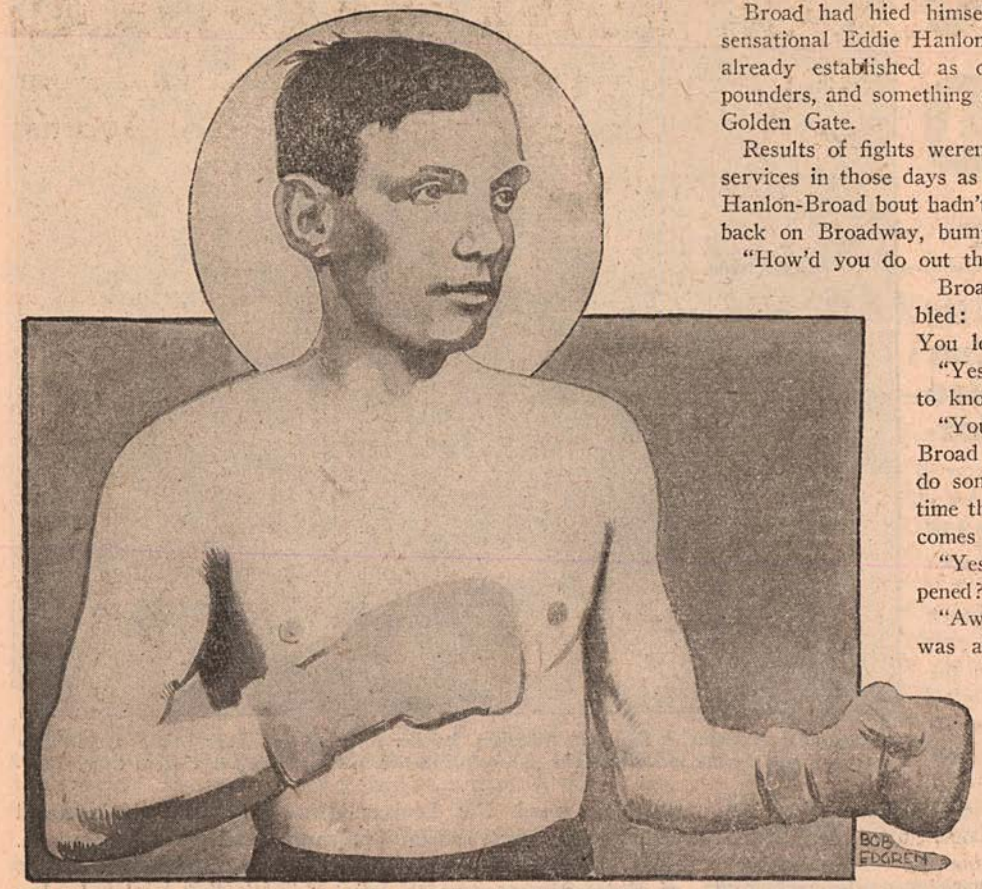
And who is there to say that when the final bell clangs, the officials responsible for the decision haven't felt the potent influence of that explosive exhibition of "mob psychology"? We've seen more than one fighter "rooted in" to an undeserved decision by an impulsive crowd giving free rein to its emotions.

ONE of the oldest squawks in this rugged trade is that of a manager claiming his fighter has been the victim of a "home-town decision."

Personally, in our lengthy experience in this business, we've encountered very few actual cases of local favorites being unduly favored with unearned decisions. True, there has been an occasional instance we recall, but for the most part we have found that touring ringsters usually get a pretty fair shake in the communities they visit.

Naturally, if a fight is close, the home-towner hardly could be expected to get the short end of the deal, and if there's an edge to be given, he is likely to be favored. But, generally, the visitor has little complaint to offer.

Managers, however, have long made a practice of alibi-ing



Jimmy Wilde took no chances of being "gypped" of his flyweight title. The Welshman polished off his opponent in a hurry, before he could do any punching.

their fighters' defeats by blaming "home-town decisions."

We recall when that Harlem harlequin, Maxie Rosenbloom, then a middleweight and just reaching headline status, had become a pretty fair attraction in Buffalo, appearing there regularly against such local favorites as Jimmy Slattery, Art Wiegand, Benny Ross, Lou Scozza and Frankie Schoell. When Maxie won, everything was sunshine and roses with Manager Frank Bachman. But any time he lost, Bachman would blast the decision. "You can't get a fair break in Buffalo," he'd squawk, conveniently forgetting that Maxie won far more often than he lost in the Bison City.

A KEEN feud developed between Rosenbloom and Schoell. The rivals were even in three meetings. A pair of ten-rounders had resulted in a draw and a decision for Rosenbloom. A third bout, stretched to twelve rounds, had produced a win for Schoell. Now the promoters, trying to settle the argument, decided to bring the pair together over the 15-round route.

Schoell's manager, to head off any post-bellum howl by Bachman about "home-town decisions," requested the New York Athletic Commission to appoint "outside" officials. The Commission did. It assigned an all-New York City trio.

We had no personal interest in either Rosenbloom or Schoell, but we happened to be in Buffalo at the time, and dropped in on the fight. If ever we saw one ringman toss a complete boxing lesson into another, we saw it that night. Schoell, in our book, won so far off the affair was practically no contest. But all three officials made certain there'd be no complaint about the local boy being favored. Unanimously, they voted for Rosenbloom! The decision was so ridiculous that the crowd sat stunned for a few moments, then exploded, not with hoots and catcalls, but with a thunderous roar of laughter.

Bachman never again was heard to complain of "Buffalo decisions."

One of Patsy Haley's favorite tales concerns quaint Kid Broad, who rated with the top featherweights and lightweights of the early years of the century.

Broad had hied himself out to San Francisco to meet the sensational Eddie Hanlon. Eddie was only 18 at the time, but already established as one of the nation's outstanding 130-pounders, and something of an idol with the "native sons" of the Golden Gate.

Results of fights weren't covered as thoroughly by the press services in those days as they are now, and the outcome of the Hanlon-Broad bout hadn't yet reached New York when the Kid, back on Broadway, bumped into Haley.

"How'd you do out there?" Patsy asked.

Broad, never one for a direct reply, mumbled: "Aw, y'can't beat them 'naked sons.' You lose before you start."

"Yes, but what happened?" Haley wanted to know.

"You can't get a fair deal out there," Broad continued to hedge. "Every time you do somethin', there ain't a sound. But every time the 'naked son' does somethin', the house comes down."

"Yes," persisted Haley, "but what happened?"

"Aw," muttered Broad, "the damn' house was always comin' down."

(Hanlon had handed the Kid a terrific lacing before stopping him in the fourteenth round.)

ANOTHER yarn we recall of alleged home-town favoritism was the one the Old Professor, Billy McCarney, liked to tell of Gene Fowler's brief but somewhat hectic experience as a referee. It probably was just as well that Fowler's ambitions for a ring official's career were squelched when they were, for Gene went on to become one of America's most noted newspapermen, a brilliant novelist, and in recent years quite a Man-About-Hollywood.

We'll try to relate the yarn as McCarney was wont to tell it:

"Louisiana, that tough bantam out of Philadelphia, ambled to Denver to fight a local favorite. It was either Joe (King) Leopold or Benny Chavez, I'm not sure which.

"Anyway, Fowler, working on a Denver newspaper, was a rabid boxing enthusiast. Maybe he wanted to be a fighter. I wouldn't know. But I do know he became a referee, and probably envisioning himself another Eagle-Eye Charley White, George Siler or Billy Roche.

"Well, Gene refereed this bout between Louisiana and either Leopold or Chavez, whichever it was. At the finish, Fowler raised the local boy's hand. The decision failed to meet with Louisiana's unanimous approval. He felt he had been the victim of a home-town decision, and his indignation was something to behold. He walked over to Fowler, and let one go. It popped Gene flush on the chin. Fowler went bouncing on his dignity, and his enthusiasm for refereeing bounced with him. From then on, Gene's interest in boxing was confined strictly to an observer's role, and the ring's loss became literature's gain."

WHEN the stunning news flashed out of Boston, back in 1920, that Mike O'Dowd had lost his world middleweight title to the comparatively unknown Johnny Wilson, the first reaction of the public was that it must have been a home-town decision.

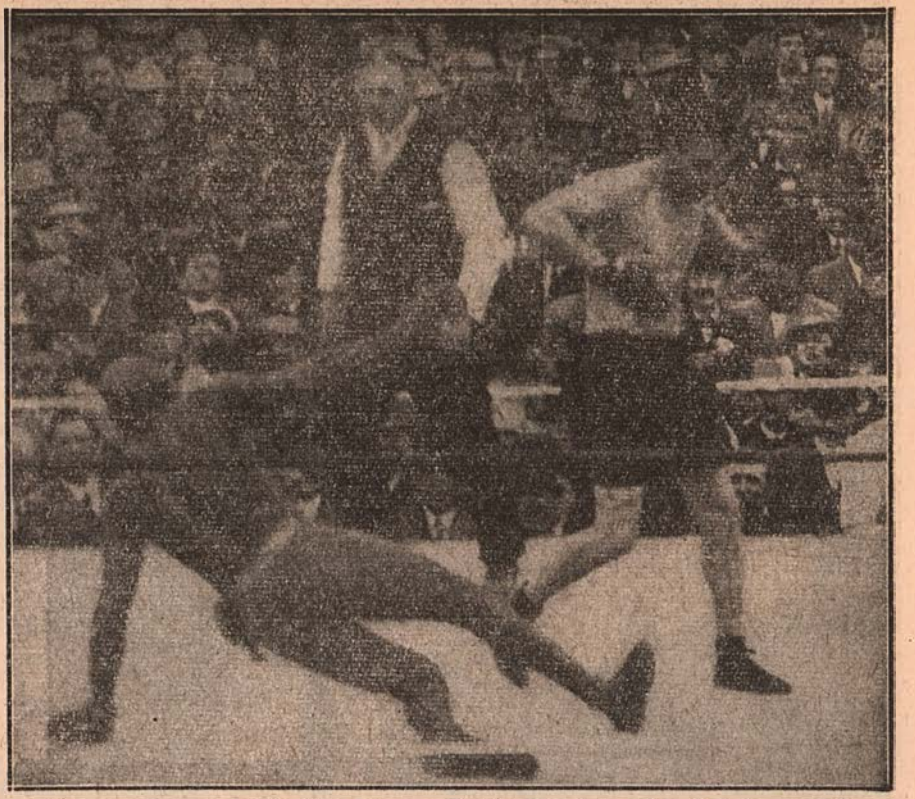
New Yorkers in particular couldn't envision Wilson beating one side of the St. Paul Mick. Southpaw Johnny was originally a New Yorker, an Italian out of Harlem, but like a lot of other Gotham fighters, he had ambled to other parts when professional boxing passed out in the Empire State in 1917. Eventually, he had wound up in Boston, and parked there. Wilson had been rated just an ordinary fighter in and around New York, and it was difficult to figure him improving sufficiently since moving to Boston to beat a tough campaigner like O'Dowd.

"Sure and we was robbed!" *(Continued on page* 45)

The BIG ROUND

By THE RING STAFF

The Ring Staff Writes Its Impressions of Thrilling Single Rounds That Have Become Classics in Boxing Lore



A dramatic moment in the fight between Stanley Ketchel and Jack Johnson. Johnson was dropped by the middleweight champion in the twelfth round at Colma City, Calif.

WHAT was the greatest single round of action and thrills you have ever seen or heard about?

Was it the riotous first frame between Jack Dempsey and Luis Angel Firpo? . . . Was it the sensational sixth round in the first meeting of Tony Zale and Rocky Graziano? . . . Was it the final stanza of the spectacular Stanley Ketchel-Philadelphia Jack O'Brien brawl? . . . Was it the opening stanza of the Benny Leonard-Richie Mitchell thriller? . . . Was it the devastating blitz that Joe Louis turned loose against Max Schmeling in their brief but dramatic return match?

Members of THE RING staff give their personal impressions of these and other memorable Big Rounds that have become classics of boxing lore. Nat Fleischer selects the Dempsey-Firpo episode. Al Buck thinks Jim Braddock's grand finish against Tommy Farr was his tops. Zale's sensational victory over Graziano in their first bout is the selection of Johnny Valentine. Barney Nagler rates Jake LaMotta's last-minute triumph over Laurent Dauthuille as his most thrilling round. The finish of the Ketchel-O'Brien battle is Billy Williams' choice. Jersey Jones strings along with the Leonard-Mitchell affair. The brief but sensational meeting of Sid Terris and Ruby Goldstein gets Ted Carroll's vote. Johnny Salak goes along with the Leonard-Tendler "talking" round. Nat Loubet doesn't think any single round offered more drama and thrills than the Louis-Schmeling encore. And Stanley Weston nominates Henry Armstrong's knockout of Pedro Montanez as the most spine-tingling session he has seen. Dan Daniel's vote goes to the twelfth round of the Jack Johnson-Stanley Ketchel affair. Ed Van Every nominates as his most sensational stanza the first three minutes of the Jack Dempsey-Jess Willard bout.

Here are the Big Rounds as seen and recalled by the members of THE RING staff:

Dempsey going through the ropes in the first round of his fight with Luis Firpo at the Polo Grounds in New York.

Dempsey-Firpo Bout First Round Stands Out in Nat Fleischer's Memory

WHEN one has seen as many fights as I have over a stretch of almost half a century, it isn't an easy task to name, without much hesitation, the round that stands out in my memory more prominently than any other. The first round of the Dempsey-Willard bout; the first in the battle between Leonard and Richie Mitchell in the old Garden; the final round of the famous battle between Philadelphia Jack O'Brien and Stanley Ketchel; the opening frame of the One Round Hogan-Leach Cross encounter. I could go on naming fifty others that have left their imprint, but none more vivid than the first session of the Firpo-Dempsey mill at the Polo Grounds.

Like the battle at Toledo between Big Jess Willard and the Manassa Mauler, the contest was one in which knockdowns aplenty—eight—thrilled the 85,000 spectators. But the most sensational part of the fight which lasted only three minutes and fifty-seven seconds was that in which Dempsey was knocked through the ropes into the hands of a friendly press during the first two minutes.

Seven times Dempsey floored Firpo in the opening round and twice Jack was down—once when he went over the ropes and again when he was dropped to his knees. Three minutes of sensational, whirlwind, terrific milling gave the spectators more thrills in that round than normally is seen in 100 bouts. Firpo battered, bloody and groggy from the shellacking he had taken in less than 100 seconds of fighting, displayed the courage of a lion as

Benny Leonard (right) and Richie Mitchell, posing before their sensational battle in the Old Garden.

he came back with a crushing attack that all but put the champion out. In the final minute of that session, Dempsey's throne was tottering. Had he not been pushed back into the ring, a new champion would have ruled the roost.

It was a round in which speed and rapid-firing punching, were in evidence without a let up. Drama was written into the fight game during the round while the vast gathering was being treated to a gripping, nerve-shaking battle between two great, lion-hearted men to whom the infinitive, "to quit," had no meaning. That's why that round is the standout one in my book.

Mitchell's Sensational Comeback Against Leonard Is Jersey Jones' Choice

BOXING probably has never known a more thorough student than Benny Leonard. Benny not only made a career of analyzing, practicing and perfecting every possible physical move in the ring, but he was a keen student of psychology as well. Many a fight Leonard won by "out-thinking" the opposition.

Benny had a logical cause for feeling he had an excellent chance of registering a one-round knockout over Richie Mitchell in their lightweight title meeting in old Madison Square Garden for Anne Morgan's Fund for Devastated France.

"Richie is a nervous, high-strung sort, and generally unsteady in the first round," Benny reasoned. "He'll be more nervous and unsteady than usual with me. He'll be remembering that I knocked him out in Milwaukee, the only time he's ever been stopped. If I step out fast, I may be able to 'take' him in a hurry."

Leonard's calculations seemed in a fair way to realization when Benny dropped Mitchell three times in a minute and a half. A left hook sent Mitchell down the first time. The Milwaukeean was hurt, but gamely pulled himself to his feet at nine. Leonard tore into him, both hands blazing away, and Mitchell collapsed to the canvas for another nine. Once more he stumbled groggily to his feet, and tried to cover up. Leonard ripped a left hook to the body, and as Mitchell's guard came down, Benny moved in with a right to the chin, and for the third time Richie was spread out on the canvas.

Glassy-eyed, Mitchell staggered up and, on rubbery legs, reeled back into a neutral corner. Leonard moved in for the finish.

Suddenly, as Benny measured Mitchell for the crusher, Richie's own fists shot out! A left hook ripped into Leonard's body, and a right crashed against Benny's face. The champion was lifted off his feet, sent hurtling through the air, and deposited with a dull thud on the seat of his pants in midring!

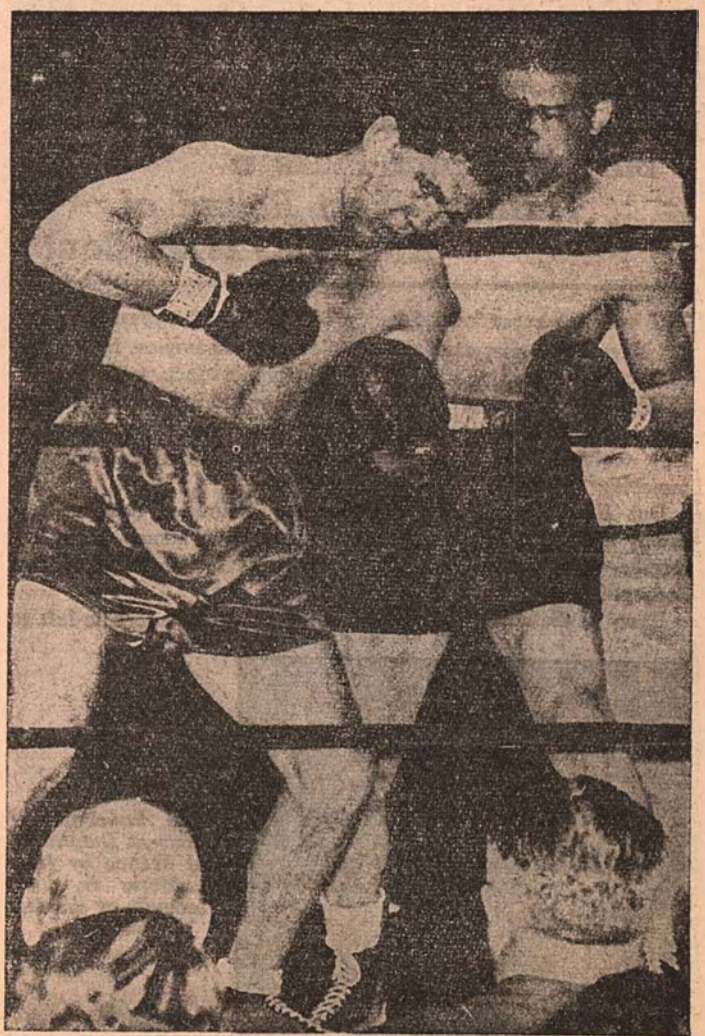
More surprised than hurt by the sensational developments, Leonard, realizing that his chances of scoring a one-round victory had gone a-glimmering, took the count of nine, then settled down to a steady, methodical campaign that finally battered Mitchell into defeat in the sixth. But the finale was little more than a post-climax to that thrilling first round.

Johnson-Ketchel Bout Supplied Thrilling Finish, Says Dan Daniel

STANLEY KETCHEL was a great middleweight champion, but conceding 40 pounds in weight and several inches in height and reach to the powerful heavyweight king, Jack Johnson, seemed a foolhardy thing for even the swashbuckling, dangerous-punching Ketchel to do. But "Steve," as he was affectionately known, feared no man alive, and he honestly believed he could whip the giant ex-stevedore. The bout was booked by Jim Coffroth for his Colma, Calif., arena on October 16, 1909.

It became evident early in the bout that Ketchel had overmatched himself. In the second round, Johnson dropped his lighter rival, and from then on it became a question of whether or not Ketchel could last the limit.

Stanley, however, refused to concede defeat. He carried the fight to his bigger opponent all the way. But the smiling, confident Johnson handled him easily enough.



The annihilation of Max Schmeling in 2:04 of the opening round of their heavyweight championship match, a revenge contest.

Jack Dempsey, the Tiger, battering Big Jess Willard in the first round of their title bout in which Jess was downed seven times in a whirlwind session.

Then, suddenly, in the twelfth round, things happened in startling rapidity. Coming out of a clinch, Johnson rushed at Ketchel. Stanley fired his right. It caught the oncoming heavyweight champion behind the left ear. Jack stumbled, fell and landed heavily on the canvas.

The crowd sat stunned. For a few fleeting moments it looked as though the Biblical meeting of David and Goliath was having a 20th century revival. But Johnson, though dazed by the punch, was not seriously hurt. He arose slowly, shaking the fog out of his head. As he raised himself to his knees, he looked at Ketchel; then, like an enraged animal, he leaped across the ten feet that separated them. The surprise attack caught Ketchel unprepared. Johnson's right fist lashed out to Stanley's jaw. His left crashed to the body. The right swung again, catching Ketchel's head as he reeled back. The middleweight champion dropped in a heap, and Johnson, unable to halt his furious rush, sprawled across Ketchel's legs and fell full length himself. Jack clambered to his feet, ready to resume, but Ketchel was out. It was the finish of as exciting and dramatic a fight as the ring ever has known.

Billy Williams Picks a Thriller — Last Round of Ketchel-O'Brien Bout

IT was the sensational Stanley Ketchel's first appearance in a New York ring and the middleweight champion had found real opposition in the veteran Philadelphia Jack O'Brien.

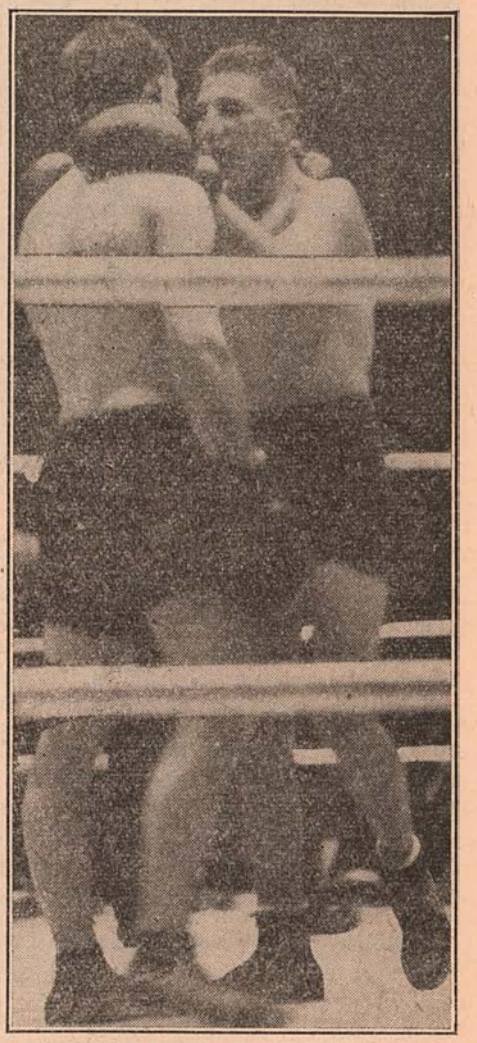
With his fast footwork, superb boxing skill, deft left hand and vast ring lore, the 31-year-old O'Brien had given a remarkable exhibition for eight rounds against the savage, thunderous-punching 23-year-old Michigan Assassin.

But Ketchel's youth and apparently unlimited stamina had finally begun to show. O'Brien was slowing down from the terrific pace, and he had been badly hurt by Ketchel's vicious body punching.

Early in the ninth, Ketchel, plugging in, drove a terrific left to O'Brien's mid-section. Jack went reeling back against the ropes, where his legs sagged from under him, and he collapsed to the canvas. But he gamely pulled himself to his feet and fell into a clinch. Desperately, he held on and managed to last out the round.

Now came the tenth and final stanza. Could O'Brien make it? Battered and exhausted, hardly able to lift his arms, the Philadelphian mustered his weary forces for that crucial round.

Snarling and snorting, Ketchel came tearing in. Swinging a combination left and right to the jaw, he sent O'Brien careening to the canvas. Somehow, Jack stumbled to his feet at nine. He tried to hold Ketchel off with his left, but the Assassin brushed aside his feeble thrusts and drove both hands to the body. As O'Brien sagged, Stanley shifted to the jaw with a thunderous right that sent Jack tumbling to the floor again. Once more, he staggered up at nine.



Benny Leonard (left) and Lew Tendler at the close of their meeting in Jersey City. Their eighth round was one long to be remembered.

The precious seconds were ticking away. Could O'Brien last it out? It was only fighting instinct that carried the veteran groping blindly toward Ketchel. His one hope now was to clinch and stall through to the finish. But Ketchel dove in, driving a left to the body and a right to the jaw. The punches lifted O'Brien off his feet and sent him toppling backward. His head landed outside the ropes and inside the sawdust box. He was stretched stiff on his back when Referee Tim Hurst started to count. Just as the toll reached four, the final bell rang.

O'Brien had lost a gallant fight, but the whimsical gods of destiny had given him one "break"—they had saved him from being knocked out in as dramatic a round as the ring has known.

The knockout of Laurent Dauthuille of France by Jake LaMotta in final seconds of the last round.

Nat Loubet Was Thrilled by Louis' Quick Knockout of Max Schmeling

THE Big Round? We've seen a batch of them but none to equal the thrills and tension of Joe Louis' greatest fight. The Brown Bomber's No. 1 accomplishment was not his winning of the heavyweight crown from Jim Braddock. Nor his

dramatic turning of apparently inevitable defeat into sensational victory in his first meeting with Billy Conn. No, Joe's Big Round occurred the night of June 22, 1938, when he blasted Max Schmeling out in their return match at the Yankee Stadium.

During his long ring career Louis "hated" only one man. That was Schmeling. And it wasn't because of the surprising defeat the German had tossed into him in 1936. A gracious winner, Louis has tried to be an equally gallant loser. His only comment on that Schmeling debacle was: "I got whipped."

But when Schmeling later was quoted in a magazine article as saying that Louis had tried to quit by fouling out, something happened to Joe. From then on, his one burning passion was to get Max into the ring with him again. Even his championship fight with Braddock became secondary to that second meeting with the German. He wouldn't consider himself "champ" until he had squared accounts with Schmeling. As champion, Louis

Pedro Montanez in a daze in the fourth round of his thrilling battle with Henry Armstrong.

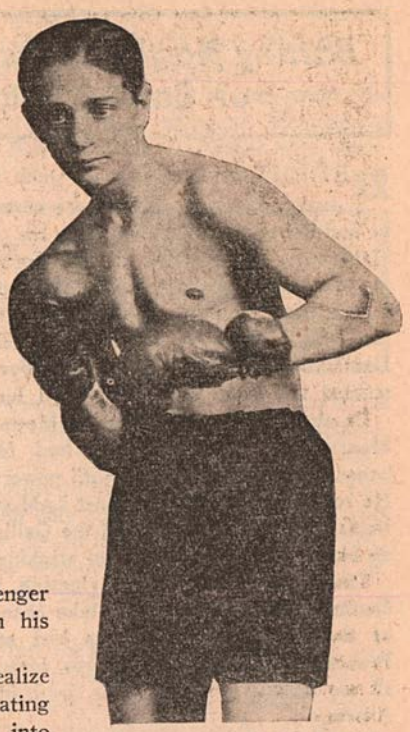
challenged a challenger! He wanted Schmeling. And he got him.

Louis reached the peak of his devastating greatness in that second match with the German. Hate fairly glared out of his eyes as he moved out at the opening bell. In four seconds more than two minutes Schmeling was a thoroughly beaten challenger. He had been battered to the canvas three times by the explosive fists of the Brown Bomber. Louis' exhibition was virtual perfection. Out of some forty punches—jabs, hooks, straight rights, and uppercuts—that Louis fired at all parts of Schmeling's face and body, only one failed to reach its mark. Another could have been tabbed a near-miss. But the rest of them landed, to register one of the most amazing records of marksmanship boxing probably ever has known, and to enter into ring annals one of its greatest rounds.

Dempsey's Opening Assault Against Willard Ed Van Every's Pick

JESS WILLARD, 6 foot-6½ inch, 245-pound mastodon out of Kansas, was entirely too big, they said, for his 6 foot-1½ inch, 187-pound challenger, Jack Dempsey. Despite Dempsey's spectacular knockouts of such titans as Carl Morris and Fred Fulton, few conceded him any chance against Willard in their heavyweight championship meeting in Toledo that blazing afternoon of July 4, 1919.

Willard himself couldn't figure where a "little fellow" like Dempsey had a chance with him, and Jess made the fatal error of not training as religiously for the bout as he should have. The champion strode arrogantly into the ring and smiled con-



Ruby Goldstein as he looked when he was stopped by Sid Terris in the first frame at the Polo Grounds.

temptuously at his challenger as he seated himself on his stool.

Little did Big Jess realize the fury and devastating punching power packed into the restless, scowling Dempsey, who fidgeted nervously in his corner, awaiting the opening bell. But it wasn't long before Willard learned to appreciate what a great fighting machine the Coloradoan really was.

There was little action for nearly two minutes as Dempsey weaved and bobbed around his giant rival, trying to lull the confident champion into a false move. Then, suddenly, things happened! Jack whipped inside a Willard left, crashed a right to the body, then a left and a right to the jaw, and down went Jess. That was the beginning of as riotous a minute as the ring has known. Seven times in all the massive hulk of Willard hit the canvas—and six times, his features battered almost beyond recognition, Big Jess stumbled gamely to his feet. On his seventh trip to the floor, the bell rang, but no one heard it amid all the excitement. Referee Ollie Pecord counted Willard out, and declared Dempsey the new champion. Jack and his retinue left the ring, but were called back when it was learned that the gong had saved Willard from a knockout.

Dempsey went on to win the title when Willard, slugged into utter exhaustion, retired in his corner between the third and fourth rounds, but Dempsey's ultimate victory was merely routine after that spectacular first round.

A scene in the sensational sixth round of the Graziano (left) vs. Zale fight at the Yankee Stadium.

Barney Nagler Picks 13th Round of LaMotta-Dauthuille Tilt

DETROIT always had been Jake LaMotta's city of opportunity. He had fought there seventeen times before. There he had imposed on Ray Robinson the only defeat of the peerless Harlemite's career and, in the Motor City, he had won the world middleweight championship from Marcel Cerdan.

And now, on this night of decision, September 13, 1950, in the Detroit Olympia, LaMotta was facing defeat by Laurent Dauthuille in defense of his title. For 14 rounds he had been taunted and thumped, harried and hit, molested and maced.

Dauthuille, who had beaten LaMotta in an earlier meeting in Montreal 19 months before, had fought superbly. He had boxed and moved, shooting with powerful jabs and sharp hooks. He had played it smart against LaMotta, fending off the Bronx Bull's rushes by boxing. And the Gallic contender hadn't opened up beyond the mere matter of stacking up points.

Those in attendance at ringside were not unmindful of Dauthuille's unwillingness to take chances. He was out in quest of the glory which LaMotta had seized from that hero of France, Marcel Cerdan. He was revenging a countryman who, all too lately, had gone to his death in a flaming airship in the Azores.

The bell for the 15th round sounded and Dauthuille's countrymen at ringside relaxed. The Frenchman was on his way to triumph.

He came out quickly, using the ring nicely, and then, as though working according to strategy outlined in his own corner, he slugged with LaMotta. The Bull was enraged. LaMotta lashed out with a left hook. It found its target—Dauthuille's jaw.

The Frenchman almost spun around under the impact. He staggered and fell in, obviously looking for a respite. But LaMotta sensed his antagonist's pain. He struck out with head punches, battering Dauthuille on the ropes. There was no surcease for the Frenchman.

He went down under the onslaught and was counted out—the count of ten tolled his defeat thirteen seconds before the bell would have sounded the end of the round.

In one furious attack Jake LaMotta had saved his championship. It was a turnabout to be remembered. It was a round never to be forgotten. It was one of boxing's outstanding sessions, a round to remember.

Eighth Frame of Leonard-Tendler Mill Finds Favor With Johnny Salak

THE tense drama and shocking surprise of seeing Benny Leonard, the master boxer and clever ring general, badly stung and ready to fall, his crown hanging in an unsteady balance in the eighth stanza of his fight with Lew Tendler must rank as one of the most exciting rounds in boxing history.

The fight, held at Boyle's Thirty Acres, Jersey City, on July 27, 1922, drew the tremendous total of 60,000 persons and a gross gate of almost a half million dollars, still a record for a bout between little men.

Here was Benny Leonard, tossing all his skill and reserve into battle against an almost equally clever and dangerous opponent. For seven rounds Leonard had known he was in a fight as time and again Tendler drove home telling blows which threatened to shake the crown from the champion's head.

Suddenly in the eighth round Tendler shot a left with dynamic force which landed squarely against Leonard's jaw. The champion's knees sagged, his head dropped forward. There was no doubt that he was badly hurt. Eyes dimmed, his brain dulled. Leonard started to sink as the huge crowd rose and roared at the spectacle. Instinct made him grab and Tendler's body was the target. Tendler wrestled and shook, attempting to tear himself loose but Leonard hung on grimly. Referee Harry Ertle broke them and now all Tendler needed was one clear shot and Leonard would be through.

Tensed and vicious, Tendler prepared the assault. Wily Leonard, gambling everything, came into a fast clinch, and used the one weapon he had left.

Mustering his spent breath, he said, "That was a peach of a punch, Lew. But if you want to get fresh I can get fresh too!"

The spell was broken. Tendler was stunned as if he had caught one under the heart. The challenger dropped his arms, undecided, feeling now that Leonard had merely been feigning grogginess.

That was all Leonard needed. Those few brief moments. Tendler once again sprang to the attack but it was now too late. Leonard's head had cleared, he once more was the master. He had "talked" Tendler out of the title.

Braddock's Ninth Round Attack in Tommy Farr Bout Impressed Al Buck

EVERY year there are many great rounds fought in rings all over the world, but the one that sticks in my memory is one turned in by James J. Braddock, former heavyweight champion, against Tommy Farr of Wales. It happened in Madison Square Garden on the night of January 21, 1938.

The round was the ninth.

Braddock had lost the title the previous year when he was knocked out in eight rounds by Joe Louis. Shortly after winning the championship the best Louis could do was win a decision in 15 rounds from Farr. Naturally Tonypandy Tommy was a favorite going into his 10-round bout with Braddock.

For the first eight rounds Tommy had the better of the milling. He was well in front as he sat in his corner waiting for the ninth. Braddock knew this, but Jim had nothing if not a great fighting heart, and turning to Doc Robb, his trainer and second he said:

"I'm going out and do the Big Apple."

The "Big Apple" was a dance popular in 1938, and Jim came dancing from his corner. He came out punching, too, smashing left and right to the face and head of the amazed Farr. The Garden was in an uproar, and the capacity crowd was yelling for Braddock to knock out Farr.

He didn't do it, but his rally carried through the 10th and was enough to earn Braddock the decision. It was Jersey Jim's last fight. Two days later he announced his retirement. James J. Braddock quit a winner and with the cheers of the fans ringing in his ears.

Montanez's Shellacking in Fourth Recollected by Stanley Weston

AS I look back through the years recalling thrilling rounds, the fourth session of the Pedro Montanez-Henry Armstrong fight for the welterweight championship of the world stands out most prominently.

In that memorable stanza, newspapermen at ringside counted 73 punches tossed by Hammering Hank at the dead game Puerto Rican.

A crowd of 19,157 people were on their feet from the opening bell to the final gong cheering like madmen.

Montanez was dropped in the fourth round for counts of five and seven. The champion exploded a terrific right to his opponent's chin as the climax of a two-fisted barrage the like

of which had never before been seen in the Garden. That right resulted in the first knockdown. Pedro was left hanging from the lower rope by his left arm which soon grew limp and he tumbled to the canvas. He managed to regain his feet before Referee Billy Cavanaugh could count the fatal ten.

As soon as Montanez stood erect, Henry was at him with another bitter assault. He threw lefts and rights at Pedro's head and body with such force that the thousands of Puerto Rican rooters yelled for Cavanaugh to stop the slaughter. But Billy made no move to end matters as the champion continued pumping in his trip-hammer blows.

Soon Montanez caved in. He fell to the floor for the second time. His head was clear but he was completely exhausted and numbed with pain. No one would have resented Pedro quitting then and there, but to quit was not a part of his makeup. He elected to get up and fight as long as the strength was in him. Rise he did, to continue to take the battering dished out by one of the greatest the ring had ever known, Henry Armstrong.

Montanez lasted until the ninth round when he was knocked out in 47 seconds.

Goldstein-Terris Round Best Remembered by Ted Carroll

THE most sensational single round within my experience was the famous first round between Ruby Goldstein and Sid Terris in New York's Polo Grounds on June 15, 1927.

Seldom has any fight captured the imagination of the city of New York as did this one. It brought together two of the greatest idols the big town ever had. Both boys were practically next door neighbors on New York's East Side. Their followers had split this teeming Ghetto district into opposing camps of almost fanatical adherents. This was during the hopped up era of prohibition and prosperity and vast sums were being bet on the fight.

Although the bout was limited to six rounds due to Goldstein being under 21 years of age, this did not affect public interest. Promoter Lew Raymond had come up with a $55,000 purse for the men—30 grand to Terris, and $25,000 for Goldstein.

Terris had been up to then, almost invincible. He was one of the most elusive and hard-to-hit boxers we have ever had. On the other hand Goldstein was a remarkable boxer himself but as a hard hitter it is doubtful that any lightweight could ever hit any harder than Ruby could with his right hand.

The bell had hardly rung before Goldstein crossed his deadly right and Terris was on the canvas. Sid was in bad shape, he took nine, and struggled to his feet. The park was a bedlam with everyone yelling and screaming like wild Indians.

When Sid finally arose, Ruby's eyes popped in amazement. He seemed astounded that Terris was back up there. He made a slight forward movement. Sid tossed his own right with every ounce of his power behind it.

Zale-Graziano Sixth Round at Stadium the Big Round for Johnny Valentine

NO champion was ever closer to defeat than Tony Zale as he awaited the bell for the sixth round against Rocky Graziano in their first meeting at the Yankee Stadium on September 27, 1946.

His doom had seemed predestined, for, ring-rusty after four years in the Navy, and with only six meaningless tune-up fights against mediocre opposition behind him, he had entered the fight as an underdog against his youthful, hungry and seemingly invincible opponent who at the time was riding the crest of a meteoric career.

Now Zale was bleeding from the nose and mouth and from cuts on his swollen, battered face. One of his thumbs was broken. His eyes were glazed and his body slack from the vicious punishment he had absorbed continuously for five rounds. At the end of the fifth round he had wobbled, near collapse, to his corner. It seemed impossible that he could rise again to his feet, let alone be able to fight.

Graziano, unmarked and fresh, was poised to deliver the final salvo that would make him champion and vindicate the judgment of the more imaginative "experts" who had tabbed him the "Second Stanley Ketchel." Not a soul among the 37,827 present doubted he could do it. Indeed, it seemed impossible for him to fail.

He came out swinging wildly, anxiously. Zale managed to survive the lethal rain and he drilled a right to the body, his pet punch, and then followed up with a left hook to the jaw that dropped Rocky.

Graziano sat on the canvas like a baby in his crib. He gazed out over the audience dreamily, his brain befogged by the left hook, his body paralyzed by the right. Gradually his head cleared but his legs refused to respond until he had been counted out. He jumped up—too late.

Tony Zale's blind courage destroyed the myth of the "Second Stanley Ketchel" in that fateful sixth round and the legend of the Man of Steel from Gary, Indiana, was born.

GIVE HIM A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO

The Ring

THE SERVICEMAN'S BEST FRIEND

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR HIM

HE'LL THANK YOU

World's Outstanding Boxing Magazine

Now, more than ever, our boys who remain in the camps or on overseas assignments need good reading matter to help their morale. **THE RING Magazine is what they want most.**

$3 AND THIS COUPON BRINGS THE RING PRONTO

Fill out the coupon on this page. Send it with $3.00 to Nat Fleischer, THE RING, 307 West 49th Street New York 19, N. Y., and he will see that your son or friend, or a camp or a ship's library, will receive THE RING for one year. Our circulation is world wide. For Canada send $3.50 in U.S Currency if for a camp other than where U.S. Servicemen are stationed.
For Servicemen in any U.S. possession or air base no matter where located, send only $3.00. Fill out the coupon below and mail to THE RING.

NAME ..... SERIAL NUMBER .....

COMPANY OR OUTFIT .....

CAMP STATIONED .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

APO (If Any) .....

When sending in a change of address, don't forget to give us your old address also.

The LIFE of REILLY

Pete, a Practical Jokesmith, Became a Shrewd and Successful Fight Manager, Specializing in World Champions—Bought Jack Delaney for $900

By BILLY WILLIAMS

PETE REILLY, who died recently in Brooklyn at the age of 62, broke into the boxing business on a sudden impulse.

It was during the late summer of 1923, and a few of the mob had dropped into a Columbus Circle restaurant for a midnight snack. Reilly wasn't identified with the leather-tossing trade at the moment, but he was with a couple of pals who were, so he trailed along. In the party was Al Jennings, boxing promoter and manager of Bridgeport, on a visit to New York in behalf of a young middleweight he was handling. The kid was a French-Canadian named Ovila Chapdelaine, whose ring title had, for euphonious reasons, been altered to Jack Delaney.

Jennings was in a discouraged mood. "I can't figure Delaney out," he said. "He can box and he can punch, but something's missing. I take him along easily, and he looks like a million against ordinary opposition, but every time I move him into a spot where he has a chance to make the Big Time, he falls down on me. I've spent a lot of time and money nursing the kid along, but the way I'm feeling now, I'd sell his contract for a thousand bucks."

"If you mean that, it's a deal," said Reilly, as he dug into his pocket and pulled out his bankroll. He counted the dough, and it came to an even "grand." Reilly slapped it on the table and pushed it across to Jennings.

After Jennings had taken the cash, Reilly said:

"That was my last thousand, Al. I can't afford to go around town broke. You'd better give me back a hundred."

And that's how Pete Reilly, strictly on an impulsive hunch, happened to pick up Jack Delaney for $900—a gamble that turned out to be one of the most profitable ever made in this rugged trade.

THOUGH he'd done some boxing in his youth, Reilly admitted frankly that he knew little of the intricate "art" of managing fighters. His interest in sports centered in baseball and horse racing. To assist him with Delaney, Pete teamed up with the experienced Frankie Marlow and Harry Lenny.

The story of Delaney's spectacular rise to stardom and the world light-heavyweight title has been told so often in these pages that it is needless to repeat it now. Though he may have known little of the "inside workings" of the boxing profession when he became Delaney's manager, Reilly was a shrewd operator, and it wasn't long before he'd learned enough to handle Jack by himself.

Later, Pete was associated for a while with Joe Jacobs and Billy McCarney in the management of Max Schmeling, but he became noted mainly for the monopoly he exercised on the featherweight championship. For more than a decade Pete controlled all, or part, of the 126-pound title, first with Andre Routis, then with Bat Battalino, next with Freddie Miller, and finally with Petey Scalzo.

To those in the trade, Reilly was a notorious "practical joker." Pete must have spent many an hour browsing through novelty shops, on the hunt for new gadgets with which to amuse himself and annoy his associates.

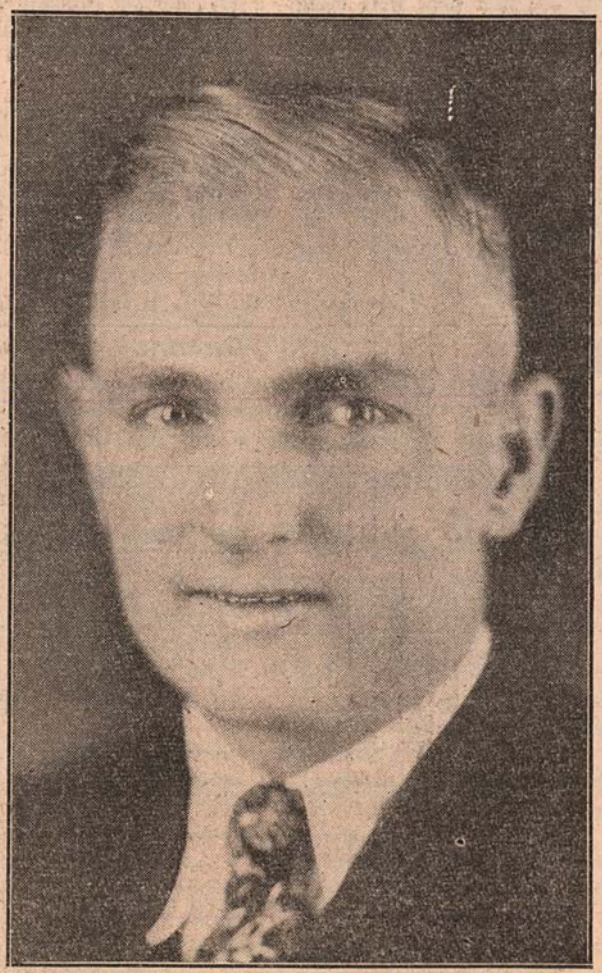
Though he didn't originate it, Reilly was the one who popularized (?) the "hot foot," a lighted match poked between the uppers and sole of the shoe.

When Jess McMahon was Madison Square Garden matchmaker, he permitted Reilly to install an "electric chair" in his cubby-hole of a waiting room. A push of a buzzer in Jess' office gave many an unsuspecting caller a somewhat shocking reception.

SERIOUS-MINDED Mike Jacobs had little use for Reilly after Pete smeared the motor of Mike's automobile with limburger cheese.

And Jim Jennings, boxing writer of the New York *Daily Mirror*, had a lot of explaining to do when he arrived home one night, after being out with Reilly, and his wife discovered a woman's silk stocking in his pocket.

Occasionally, one of Reilly's "practical jokes" would backfire on Pete. As, for instance, the time at Bill Dwyer's stud farm near Lakewood, N. J., where Schmeling trained for his Yankee Stadium meeting with Paulino Uzcudun. There was a brook running through the farm, and, for crossing it, a couple of planks had been put into service. Reilly sawed one of the planks almost through, but he forgot which one it was, and later, when he had occasion to cross the brook, he was the victim of his own gag. The board broke in mid-stream, and Pete went slopping up above his shoe tops in water.

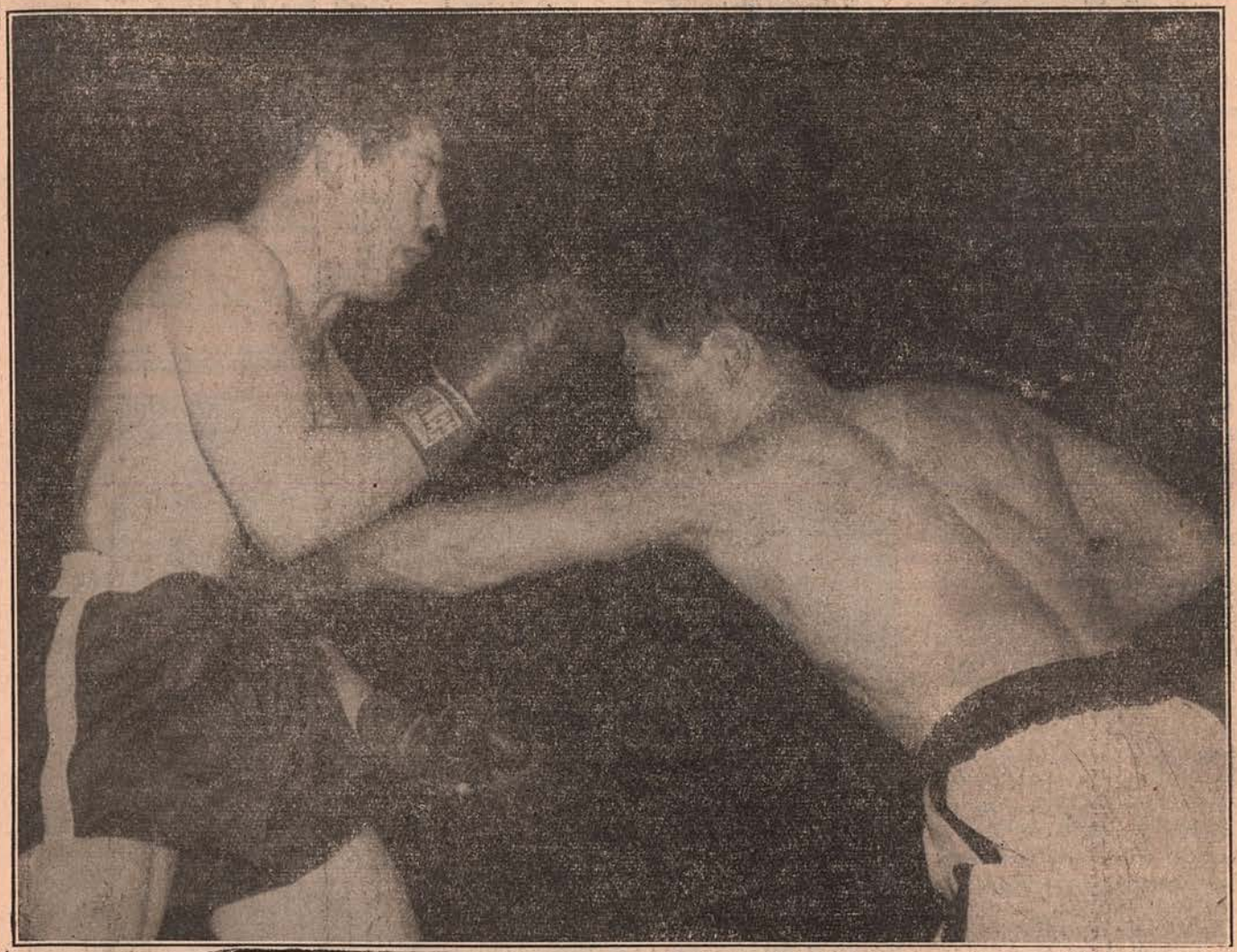


Pete Reilly, who spent almost as much time thinking up "practical jokes" as he did in managing world champions.

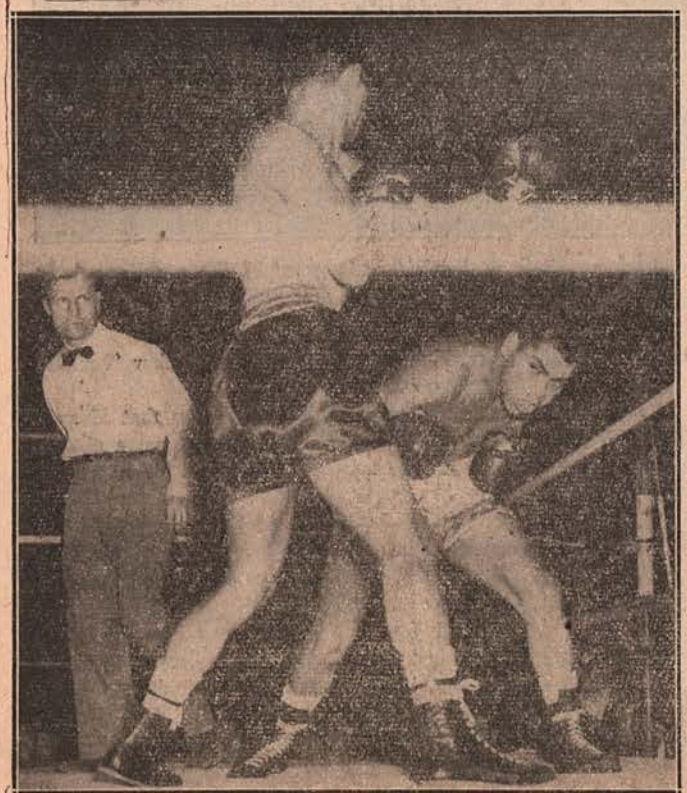
REILLY was too Irish to take "guff" from anybody, even another Irishman. There was the time the New York State Athletic Commission wanted to see him about something. A heated argument ensued between Pete and the Commission chairman, Gen. John J. Phelan. The General threatened to suspend him. "Suspend and be hanged," shouted Pete, as he yanked his manager's license out of his wallet, tore it up, tossed the pieces into Phelan's face, and stomped angrily out of the office. The next heard of Reilly he was operating out in California and doing all right for himself. It was several years before he returned to his home base in New York.

Ill health had curbed Reilly's activities in recent years, but Pete managed to keep himself in circulation looking after Billy Murphy, Brooklyn lightweight, and Ramon Alvarez, New York welterweight.

IN THE NEWS *of the* MONTH



Fitzie Pruden, Canadian battler, appearing as a substitute against Tony Janiro, fought his way into the proposed welterweight tournament by decisioning the Youngstown, O., middleweight over ten rounds at Madison Square Garden. Janiro, his nose bleeding, winces as Pruden delivers a left to the solar plexus during the eighth round of their fight.



Enrique Bolanos (left) slashes with a left as he defeats young Eddie Chavez in their bout at Los Angeles. With Bolanos well ahead by the fifth round and having scored a knockdown, the bout was halted when Chavez accidentally butted his opponent and the referee stopped the bout.

Joe Miceli (right) and Ike Williams are shown trading hard lefts during the fourth round of their bout at Philadelphia. Miceli, winning the rubber match from the world lightweight champion, also placed himself in contention for welterweight honors, though he was shortly after inducted into the U. S. Army.

Nat FLEISCHER *says:*

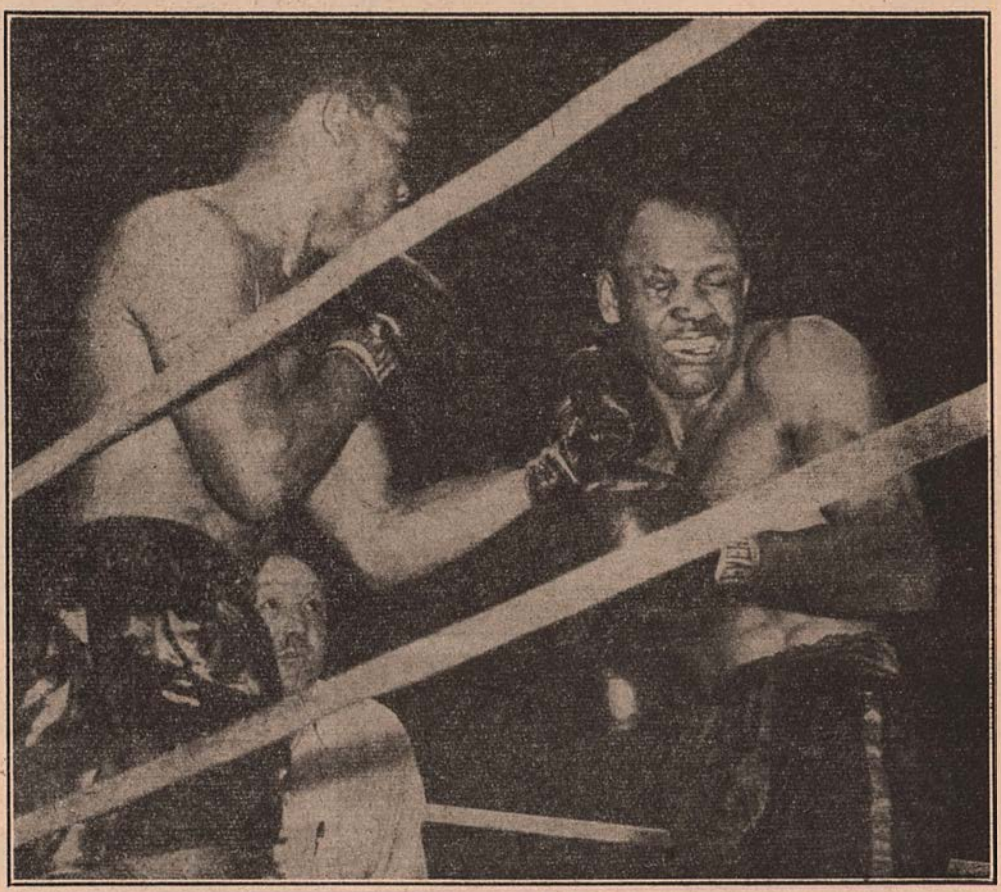
Louis Seeks Early Date With Charles

Welter Tourney Must Be International

Draft Takes Many More Stars in Service

JOE LOUIS, who added to his winning streak in his comeback, has definitely demonstrated that he can continue indefinitely facing the mediocre talent parading around the country as top-notch heavyweights without any fear of his being stopped. But he also has proved that he is a "ghost" of the Joe Louis who for eleven years held the heavyweight championship and battered opponent after opponent into submission. No longer does he deliver the punch soporific. He says he is hitting as hard as ever, but he cannot prove it by what he has so far accomplished since his defeat at the hands of Ezzard Charles. His failure rests in a lack of coordination and a weakness in his reflexes.

In his bouts with Omelio Agramonte and Andy Walker, he tossed everything but the bucket at his rivals yet couldn't put them away, though each in the final rounds acted like a scared jackrabbit. The 18,437 persons who packed the Cow Palace of San Francisco and paid $92,000 to get a glimpse of the erstwhile Brown Bomber in action, saw the one-time executioner of his division smash Andy with everything at his command only to settle for a "technical knockout," as they call it in California, when the referee halted the one-sided affair in 1:49 of the final round. Though Walker was badly messed up, he could have lasted the session.



Joe Louis can still punch. That look on Andy Walker's face is proof of the pudding. Andy was stopped in the tenth round of their bout in San Francisco.

Battered and bleeding, but still taking Joe's punches and coming in for more, Andy never had a chance. He was knocked through the ropes three times for counts varying from three to eight, but he was still on his feet when the third man intervened.

The crowd had come to see if Joe's chances in a return engagement with Charles had improved, but they left convinced that, though the Brown Bomber of a few years ago is still good enough to whip the majority of Charles' challengers, he has gone back too far to regain the throne in a second match with Ezzard. Louis' once lethal right just isn't there any more. It drops on the opponent but not with the force of old and that's what counts most.

His left hook still carries plenty of authority, as he showed in both of his last two fights, but that is not enough.

His speed is gone, and unless the opposition furnishes a good target by remaining in one position, Joe cannot get his haymaker across as of old. As in the fight with Agramonte, Louis complained that he couldn't get a pot shot at Walker "because he moved around too much."

Well, Joe might as well make up his mind now that Ezzard Charles won't stand still for him. He'll move and move plenty, for he's fast and an excellent boxer and can take a wallop when nailed.

Now, says Louis, he's ready for Charles and hopes to get his chance before summer. "The longer I wait, the older I get," he said, "I'm now ready," he concluded. But because of Charles' ear injury the bout won't take place until next fall.

It is not for us to tell Joe that it's time for him to call it quits and let us remember him as the great fighter he was. He's his own master. But, having seen him in all his comeback battles but one, I cannot foresee anything but defeat for the man who held the world heavyweight championship longer than any other title holder. He's definitely through.

AS a result of the shellacking Fitzie Pruden of St. Catharines, Ontario, Canada, gave to Tony Janiro in Madison Square Garden, it behooves the National Boxing Association to go easy on the proposed tournament to decide a successor to Sugar Ray.

The N.B.A. already has alienated the New York Commission by tossing out the world's third-ranking welterweight, Billy Graham for no other reason, according to Freddy Saddy, chairman of the N.B.A. Rating Committee, than that he was whipped by Eddie Thomas of Wales on February 7, 1949. How ridiculous!

Saddy and his colleagues apparently forget the shellacking Ike Williams handed to Johnny Bratton, the favorite of the Illinois Commission, in an overweight match on January 20, 1950, when Bratton had his jaw broken and was stopped in the eighth round! The N.B.A. probably also forgets that Thomas fought a ten-round draw with Titi Clavel on November 14, last, and that Clavel lost six fights in 1950!

Does this sound like fair play for a fighter like Graham. He lost one bout in 1950 to Kid Gavilan. But how many welters are there who can whip the Cuban?

The going-over Pruden gave to Janiro has jumped the stock of the Canadian sky high. Not only is he now among the top rated ten in the welter class, but the decision of his managers, Bill Daly and Tex Pelte, to send him to England to fight Thomas for the Empire championship is likely to place Fitzie in a position where he can lay claim to world honors. Jack Solomons wants to stage the bout.

Eddie Thomas of Wales, the British, Empire and European champion, who must be contended with in any welterweight elimination tournament to decide a successor to Ray Robinson.

Bill Daly thinks he can have another world champion of the Savold type. He figures that he can whip the British champion then Pruden will be in a position to lay claim to world honors, as he did with Savold, and fight only the American winner. Though Savold has been idle since he stopped Woodcock, Daly still holds an ace with Lee in the heavyweight division, and he'll be holding an ace in the welter class should Fitzie beat Eddie Thomas if they meet.

Apparently the stage has been set for the International Boxing Club to gain possession of the welter crown. By naming the Fusari-Bratton fight in Chicago as for the world title, with the winner to face Kid Gavilan and the winner of that to meet Eddie Thomas of England months later, the N.B.A. and the Illinois Commission in particular, are making it possible for a duplication of the Savold-Charles fiasco. We cannot have a world title holder without Graham being declared in. A legitimate tourney would have the Fusari-Bratton winner face the winner of a Gavilan-Graham bout and the ultimate victor clashing with Thomas, who holds the British Empire and European championships.

Our congratulations to Col. Eagan and the New York Commission for its refusal to become a part of the plot to foist a world champion of I.B.C. and N.B.A. making upon the fans. There will be no world title holder until the matter of the elimination tournament is properly adjusted. Let's have Fair Play.

THEY come no wiser than Bill Daly in managing fighters. Bill accepted the bout with Janiro for Pruden when Jimmy Flood, Janiro's original opponent, was put on the ineligible list by the Medical Advisory Board of New York. Like Savold, who has taught Pruden much in the science of boxing, Fitzie has a fine short left hook. He's a specialist in nose-bashing, having already six to his credit, and if he faces Thomas, he'll make things mighty uncomfortable for Eddie.

It seems that the Daly menage has developed a formula which enables its members to come to the front. Savold got his big break when he came in as a substitute and flattened Gino Buonvino, and Pruden, the 23-year-old veteran of 55 fights, moved in for his stablemate, Flood, to break into the fistic spotlight. He has a beautiful jab, worthy of Savold, his tutor. Lee, it will be recalled, is the champion nose-breaker, with nine to his credit, and his pupil is well on the way to bettering Lee's figures. Opportunity knocked for Fitzie, and he was there.

Still another who figures nicely into the welterweight picture is Charley Humezt, France's champion. He is one of the best welters developed abroad in many years. Like Villemain, Dauthuille and Cerdan, he would do well in America against our best talent. He should be added to the list of entrants in a world elimination to give to the tourney a true international flavor. It also would be a fine gesture if Mickey Tollis, Australian title holder, could journey to the States. Just how good a fighter Tollis may be is a question, since he hasn't had much of an opportunity for international competition.

But his record shows wins over two visiting Frenchmen, Andre Famechon and Jean Mougin, and a decision over the only American he has faced, Charley Williams of Newark. From all accounts, Tollis is a clever boxer and a fairly stiff puncher, and as the Australian champion he certainly is deserving of some consideration in any elimination series involving the *world* title. There's more to it than Bratton, Fusari, Gavilan and Thomas, gentlemen of the N.B.A.

ANOTHER chapter of the Golden Era of Boxing, the "Glorious Twenties," was closed with the recent death of Pete Reilly, the Silver Fox, whose passing followed only a week and a half after that of his wife. The man who handled more champions than any other manager, past or present, was one of the most fabulous characters of his era.

Those whom he controlled or in whom he had more than a mere rooting interest, were Freddie Miller, Jack Delaney, Andre Routis, Pete Scalzo, Bat Battalino, Max Schmeling, Freddie Steele and Solly Krieger. In his heyday he was the stormy petrel of the boxing beat, often getting himself into scrapes. He was equally famous for the pranks he played on unsuspecting visiting scribes to training camps as he was in developing talent. He introduced many novelties to boxing, among them the use of the oxygen tank in a fighter's corner.

Pete was an excellent ball player and was a frequent visitor to the Dodgers' games. He travelled extensively and had friends in every city where there was a boxing club. He was equally as shrewd a trainer as he was a manager. They came no better and in many respects he compared favorably with the great trainers of the past.

Bill Brady, who managed James J. Jeffries and James J. Corbett, speaking of Reilly when he saw Pete bring the oxygen tank into the Garden ring for the first time, remarked that Pete reminded him of another great trainer, Billy Delaney, who first brought Jeffries into the fistic spotlight.

Four of his charges held the world featherweight championship. For a time Pete had a monopoly on the title. Only those over whom he had control could get a crack at the crown held by Miller, Routis, Battalino and Scalzo, the last-named an N.B.A. title holder. For a long time Pete had been suffering from a heart ailment and lived in California and then moved back to his home in Brooklyn.

Along Jacobs' Beach they said that no manager could stop bleeding from punch-inflicted cuts faster than could Reilly. He invented a composition blood stopper in the form of a salve

which was pronounced "a world beater" by Army medical men during World War I. He came up with a substitute for the unclean towel when he introduced sterilized pads which he discarded after a single use.

Here are some of the other "inventions," his brain children as he called them, that revolutionized seconding methods in the roped square:

The extension of the rubber padding all the way around the waist to give added protection to the hips.

The demand and adoption by the New York Commission to extend the apron of the ring and to use more matting under the canvas.

The first to suggest to manufacturers of rings the use of cork for the covering of the floor.

The use of ice bags over the eyes to prevent swelling or to freeze the puffed area.

The adoption of a special punching bag glove which would fit snugly the hand of the fighter using it.

The use of white, unbleached gym shirts during training and the use of a clean one for each training session.

An eye wash after each training period.

He was the first around New York to adopt a special trainer's kit containing all the implements of the trade for handling wounds.

He could work on a cut with the precision and dexterity of a trained medico and often was called into consultation on such matters.

Doc Reilly was a nickname he received from his fighters and he well deserved it, judging by the manner in which he cared for his men during and after a fight.

They came no better than Pete Reilly in the fistic profession.

The towel flew in shortly after Jean Walzack was down for the third time in the eighth round of his bout with Laurent Dauthuille at the Palais des Sports, Paris. The winner is in a strong position for another middleweight title shot.

BOXING is rapidly being shorn of its best preliminary fighters through the draft and it won't be long before the cream of the main event talent will be missing from the ranks of those from whom the headliners for a show are chosen.

When Paddy Young, New York middleweight, whose recent knockout at the hands of Eugene Hairston was the subject of an official investigation, was sworn into the Army, it was a reminder to fight followers that slowly but surely the draft is taking from boxing boys who have made the grade during the past two years and who have been responsible to a large degree for bringing the sport out of a chaotic state.

Already many youngsters have been killed and wounded in Korea and what the toll eventually will be only God knows. Veterans who had retired months ago have taken the moth balls out of their ring togs, or are on the verge of doing so, and are coming out of retirement. It may come to pass—and pretty soon—that boxing patrons will find the old men of boxing back in harness leading the fistic parade.

Jimmy Bivins has made his comeback and now Gus Lesnevich and Pete Mead are training for a comeback. "Why not?" Gus asks. "The field is wide open. There's not much to worry about."

Perhaps not, but the fact remains that more and more the matchmakers will find it difficult to arrange pleasing cards with lucrative returns. Johnny Saxton, one of the nation's leading welterweights, and Larry Shaw, another promising boy, have been lost to the sport. Joe Miceli, an outstanding welter who twice beat Ike Williams, lightweight king, has been inducted.

So desperate is the situation in New York that the Managers' Guild has requested the boxing commission to lower the minimum age limit to 16 years from 18, but I doubt that this will be done. The amateurs are permitted to box at the lower limit and the pros feel that they should be granted the same privilege.

WHEN Jersey Joe Walcott calls it quits and hangs up his gloves for good, he will be in a position to boast that he is the only heavyweight who had four chances to win the world crown. Twice he fought Joe Louis and twice Ezzard Charles. This is a distinction that makes him a unique character in ring history.

The old man of boxing will also be in a position to say that, though he officially lost his first chance, the world-at-large didn't think that he had dropped the duke to the Brown Bomber.

THE fight against television in boxing by managers of nationally known pugilists is a justifiable one. When Jack Hurley, who handles the affairs of Harry Matthews, announced that he will not permit his fighter to engage in any contests in the Garden unless television is abandoned or the sponsors will pay sufficient to make it worth while for Matthews to show his wares, he spoke up for the managers-at-large throughout the country.

It seems unfair to have sponsors of shows in which Ezzard Charles, Jake LaMotta, Ray Robinson and the like take part, make a television deal whereby they pay the principals a sum far in excess of their percentage, yet fail to do this for others who are equally as good as a gate attraction.

Harry Matthews proved to the few thousand who watched him annihilate Bob Murphy with the greatest exhibition of body punching a Garden gathering had seen in many years that he will pack 'em in the next time he fights in New York and his demands for better pay than he got in the Murphy fight are fair.

If the I.B.C. lets Matthews get away from the organization, then someone's head should be examined. He's almost as fine an attraction now as is Sugar Ray Robinson.

REX LAYNE'S rapid rise in the face of comparative lack of experience, and the handicap of bleeding easily and freely when cut, preaches a strong boost for activity. Layne's impressive knockout of Bob Satterfield in New York brought from Jack Dempsey the statement that he believed that the young man from Salt Lake could beat Ezzard Charles, "right now."

Gene Tunney, who also saw the knockout of Satterfield, demurred. "Give Layne another six months, and he will do that," Gene said. "Make it a year. He needs a lot of polishing."

What makes Layne so intriguing is his fighting heart. He has glaring weaknesses in technique. But the way he picked himself off the canvas, tore after Satterfield, and knocked him out, was a thrill.

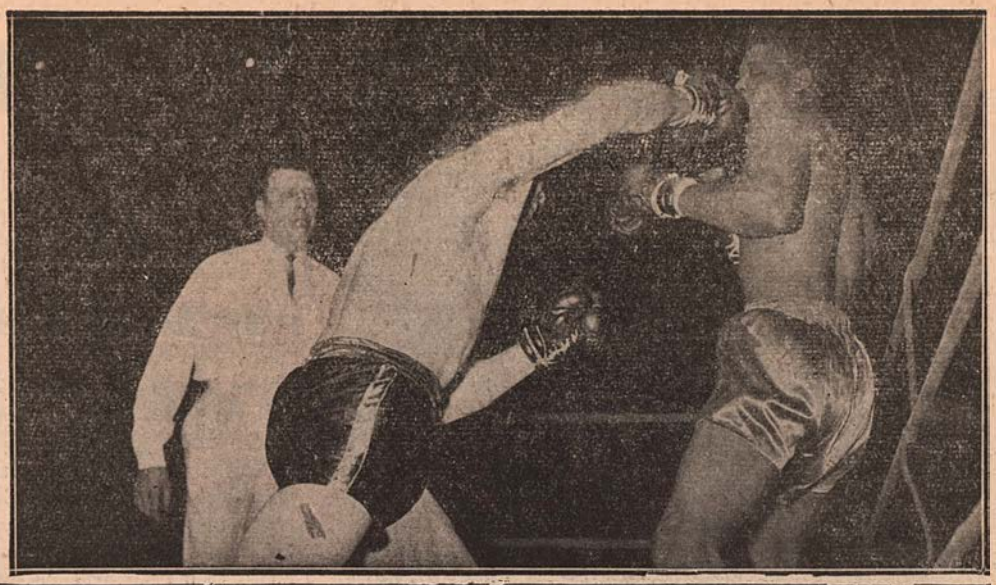
THE conviction of two men in Memphis, Tenn., accused of fixing the recent fight between Buddy Scott and Oscar Buchanan, Memphis heavyweights, should act as a deterrent to those who think they can get away with their crooked deals. Frank Casone, a gambler, and James A. Manley, promoter-referee, were found guilty by a criminal court jury with bribing the boxers to enable the men to place cinch bets on the result.

Wagering on fights and all other sports will continue as long as man lives. It cannot be stopped. But crooked wagering and sure thing gambling can be stopped. Bribing young men to toss basketball games or bribing fighters to take a dive and bribing officials is something lovers of clean sports will not condone.

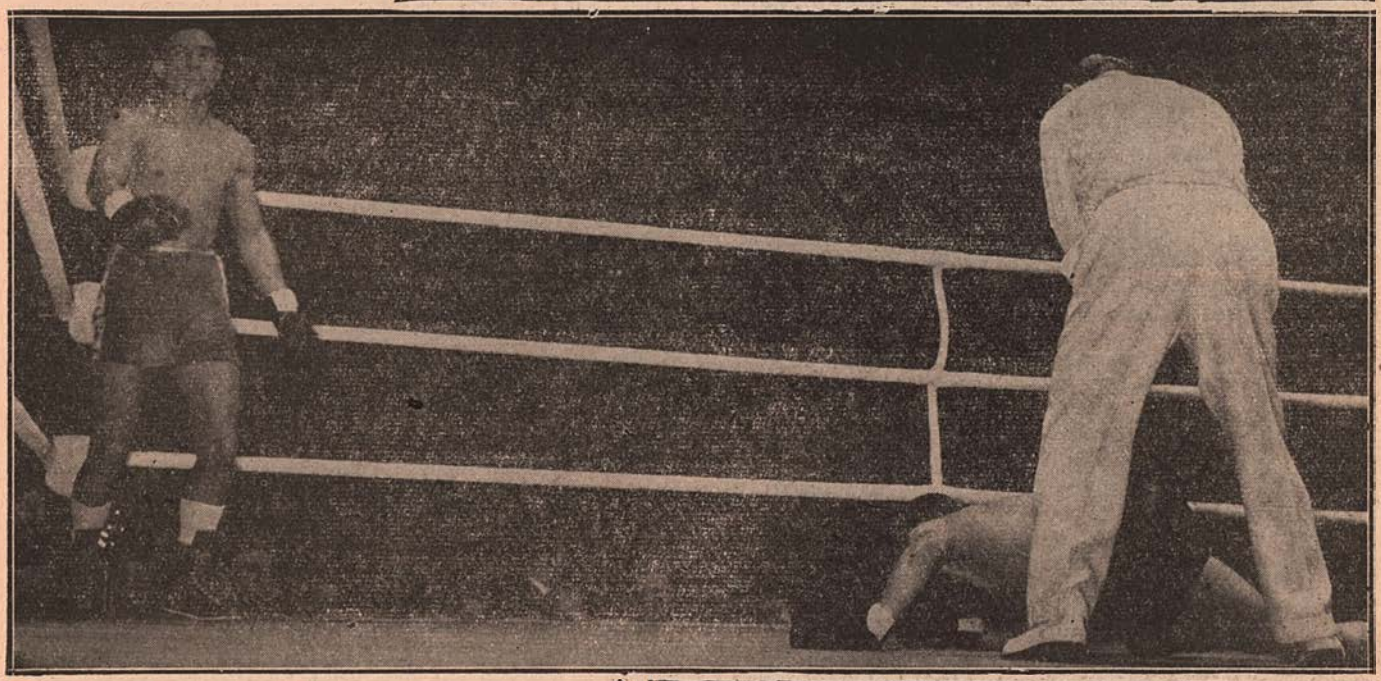
From U. S.

and

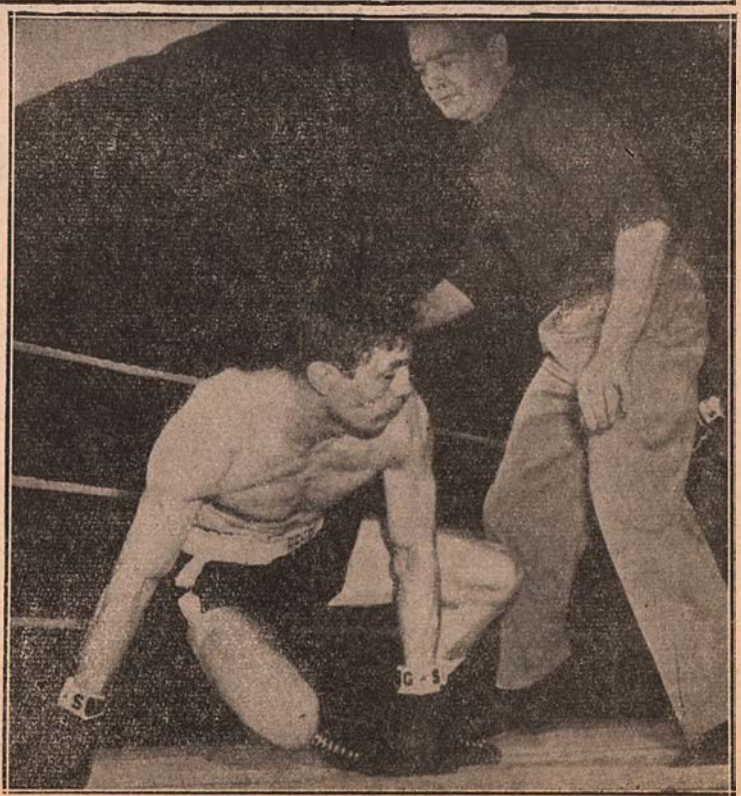
EUROPE



French middleweight Jean Stock (left) scores with long right to the chin of American Bobby Dawson during ten-round return match in Paris. Bout resulted in a draw. Stock had beaten Dawson in a previous meeting.



Britain's No. 1 hope for a world champion, 22-year-old Randolph Turpin, needed only 48 seconds to add vacant European middleweight title to his British laurels. The youngest of the three fighting Turpin brothers exploded a thunderous right against the chin of Luc Van Dam and the Dutch veteran dropped in a heap, to be counted out in London's Harringay Arena.



Ray Famechon, French holder of the European featherweight title, ran into unexpected disaster when local youngster, Eddie Burgin, was credited with a two-round kayo over him in Cincinnati. Famechon is seen here going down in second. Upon arising, his limited knowledge of the English language resulted in misunderstanding with Referee Tony Warnock, who stopped bout when he thought Famechon wanted to quit. Ray insists he protested that he wanted to continue.

HANDICAPPED, THEY MADE the GRADE

By BARNEY NAGLER

Paul Berlenbach, deaf as a youngster, took up fighting and became a world champion.

THE night I saw Eugene Hairston, the deaf and muted middleweight from the Bronx, knock over Paddy Young in two rounds at Madison Square Garden recently, I sat quietly and thought back on another night, in another arena, when I first saw the left-hooking youngster knock over another young man whose name I can't remember.

Hairston was younger then by two years, or was it three, and he was less accustomed to the unheard cheers of the crowd. It was one of his earlier bouts, but even then, apart from the handicaps under which he labored, he showed a singleness of purpose and a power of punch that were portents of a bright future.

And so, when the fight was over and the crowd had dwindled in the dank arena, which had seen more profitable days and nights as a film-flam house, I went down to the dressing room in the cellar to "speak" with Hairston.

He sat on a makeshift bench in a cubicle only lately made of concrete blocks "listening" to a man to whom he bore a remarkable resemblance. The man unmistakably was Hairston's father.

Mike Miele, Hairston's young manager, interrupted the "conversation" between father and son and said to the elder Hairston, "Tell this fellow how come Eugene's a fighter."

The man stood quietly for a moment. You could see him thinking the thing through, and then he said, "I didn't want Eugene to fight, but now I'm glad. It's a good thing we let him, his mother and me, because now he has a feeling of belonging despite his handicap. He didn't have that feeling before."

That's all the man said, nothing more. He smiled saying it, but the words were deep-felt and meaningful.

THINKING back on this, in Madison Square Garden, as they were saying nice thing about Hairston the other night and not such nice things about Young, I remembered back on that other night and thought of the many handicapped young men who have been helped by fist-fighting in the ring.

There was, for good example, the young ex-Marine who returned from France after World War I. He hadn't seen action in the mud of the Argonne, but the war had cost him the immediate use of his left arm. Somehow the arm had been affected by an insidious atrophy and had begun to wither.

One service doctor after another shook his head in dismay when questioned about the young man's arm. Then, when the ex-Marine came home to New York, he came in contact with a famous fight referee, Billy Roach.

Roach took one look at the lad's arm and spluttered, "Son, there's only one thing to do with that. Go up to the woods in Maine. Forget about everything except bringing that arm around. It'll shrivel to nothing if you don't do what I tell you."

The young ex-Marine took Billy Roach's advice. He went up to Maine and spent many days, and weeks and months chopping trees and lugging lumber. He exercised the left arm, working it through many long hours.

Then, when the ex-Marine was ready, having overcome the blight to his left arm, he came back to his business, which was boxing. The arm he had developed in the woods of Maine became his strongest weapon in the ring. He became known as a young man with as good a jab as the ring has ever known. And, having overcome the handicap of a withering disease, he went on to become a great fighter.

His name: Gene Tunney.

RING history is replete with the names of young men who, having been handicapped in the grab bag called nature, have nevertheless conquered through determination and a realization that only he who helps himself can hope for success.

A young man once came out of the West looking for worlds to win. He was broke and, together with a friend, he rode the rods in quest of glory. One day, while riding in a freight car, he was badly injured when a packing case toppled and struck him on the head.

The young man suffered a severe head injury and the fracture of an arm. For a time there was despair lest he be left crippled by this serious injury, but the young man was a person of unswerving determination. He came back, and he made good. He became the world lightweight champion despite his handicap. His name: Battling Nelson.

Let us go back a long way for the next one. Ever hear of a fellow named Joe Gans? No, not the great lightweight out of Baltimore. Not that one. This other Joe Gans carries the nickname of Knobby, with good reason.

Knobby had lost his left hand in his youth, but he wanted to be a fist-fighter more than anything else. They made a special glove for Knobby Joe Gans's left hand and he became a fist-fighter. Old-timers say he was a pretty good one too. Not even the handicap of not having a fist could keep him from punching other young men around.

There was a fellow who came here from France just after World War I. His name was Eugene Criqui. He had fought the Hun in a war only lately over and had come out of battle with a part of his jaw shot away.

A NEW field of medicine was growing up then—plastic surgery. The pioneers in the field gave Criqui a new jaw —constructed of a goat's foreleg. And a sturdy jaw it proved, too. Criqui, despite his handicap, became the world featherweight champion by knocking out Johnny Kilbane in six rounds.

The mere handicap of a phony jaw hadn't stopped Eugene Criqui from becoming a champion of the ring.

Paul Berlenbach, the former light-heavyweight champion of the world, lost his hearing as a youngster. This didn't stop him. He won a world title and he was a grand fellow all around. Earlier, fate had smiled on him. Working as an Edison Company employee in New York City, Berlenbach came in contact with a high-voltage wire. The shock restored his hearing.

Some years ago, during a campaign for the relief of infantile paralysis victims, a National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis benefit show was held in a New York fight club. The kid

starred in the feature was Julie Bort, out of Coney Island.

Now Julie Bort wasn't a great fighter. He got to the main-event class, but he never headlined at Madison Square Garden. Yet he won many friends by headlining this show for the benefit of infantile paralysis victims. And with good reason. Bort himself had been victimized by the disease as a youngster and had become a fist-fighter despite the handicap of a shriveled right leg, unhappy souvenir of infantile paralysis.

Even before Bort there was Johnny Clinton, the West Sider, who almost went all the way up the steps to stardom despite paralysis which had left him with a withered leg.

When last heard of Johnny Clinton was a worker on the docks of New York, but fight fans with a memory can never forget the thrilling bouts he put on in New York rings.

WHEN they speak of guts in the ring they generally remember to look back on Harry Greb, who epitomized courage. Greb was one of the greatest fighters of them all, but few except insiders remember that Harry Greb was great until the end only because of an unwillingness to bow down to outrageous misfortune.

During the last years of his singular ring career Harry Greb fought while handicapped by faulty vision. For years he had fooled state athletic commission officials into passing him as fit despite the fact that he had lost the sight of one eye and was close to blindness in the other. Many stories have been told about Greb's glass eye, but commission doctors, who examined Greb often, dispute this statement. They declare that if he had had a glass eye they would have detected it.

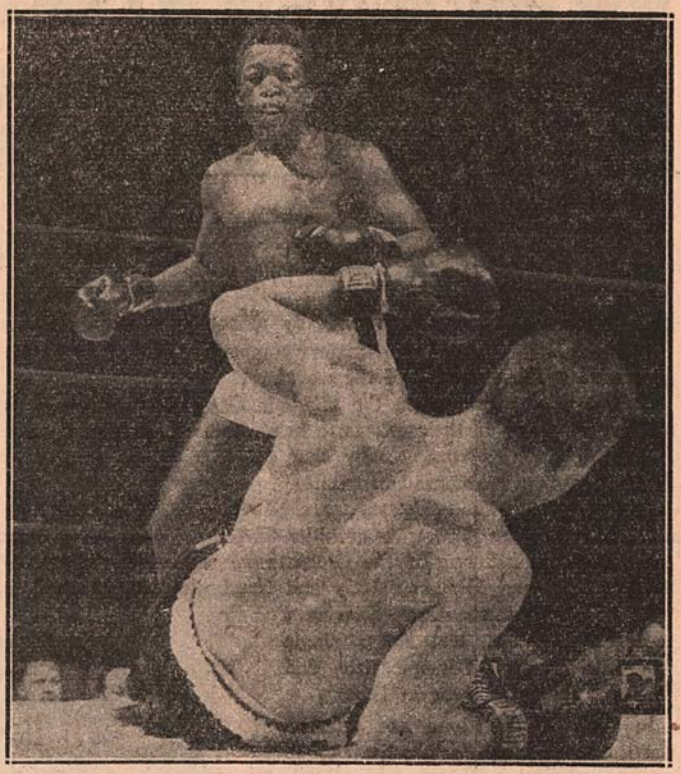
THE story of Spiegel is the story of a most courageous young man who knocked out Kid Adversity and made a name for himself in his chosen profession, boxing, despite a crippled leg. Where other fighters were able to retreat when the going became rough, Tommy had to stand and face the assault. But he soon learned to dish it out and usually it was the other fellow who backed away. Boxing enthusiasts admired his courage, respected his punching power and wondered how he ever did it with his limp. But after he had made headway, and stories were written about this young man from Uniontown, Pa., a mining spot in the heart of th coal region, they learned his history.

They were told how the doctors had informed him that he would never walk again and that he was through as an athlete and the kids in the Uniontown High School which Tommy attended had lost a good basketball player. For one year Tommy was in bed but his indomitable courage won the hearts of his school mates who hoped that some day he'd be well enough to rejoin his mates. Infantile paralysis brought on by a knee injury in a basketball game, had caused his illness, said the doctors.

But Tommy didn't believe that he'd be crippled for life—bedridden—and he pleaded for an operation. The first one left a running sore and a stiffened joint. In the second operation a bone almost six inches long and an inch thick was removed. Tommy saw it all as a hopeless task and he was resigned to his fate, but though crippled, he decided that he at least would not be bedridden and with the aid of exercises, he was able to become active again.

His brother Joe was a fair boxer and Tommy decided to train with him. He helped build a platform for a punching bag and that was the start of his boxing career. In the back yard of their home, the boys boxed and ere long, Tommy showed sufficient ability for brother Joe to enter him in an amateur tourney. But the local authorities put thumbs down on Tommy's plans. They said boxing was no place for a cripple. In vain Tommy pleaded and finally with brother Joe, they went to Cleveland where the entry was accepted. He did exceedingly well, then went to Florida where he broke in as a pro. He soon made his mark and was dubbed "the limping gladiator."

Then there are the stories of Charley White, the left hook artist, and of Joe Welling, one of the greatest lightweights of his time, each of whom went close to the top rung of the fistic ladder though before starting their boxing career each was a sickly lad for whom special exercises were prescribed for a physical build-up. In the case of White who almost succeeded in wresting the world lightweight crown from the head of Benny Leonard, he was a puny, sickly lad with one lung dangerously affected by tuberculosis and the other beginning to show signs of the dreaded disease when he was a boy but he overcame that handicap to come within a hairsbreadth of gaining top honors in his chosen profession.



Eugene (Dummy) Hairston, 21-year-old deaf-mute, who is fast climbing up the middleweight ladder, stands over Paddy Young in the second round of their bout at Madison Square Garden. Referee Ruby Goldstein halted the affair after Young had been down three times in the second round, five times in all.

At the age of 13 he was anemic, weighed only 85 pounds and was ordered to Denver. His life was despaired of at one time. White's parents were not well off financially and they didn't have sufficient means to take proper care of the boy but he was sent to a physical training school in the hopes that exercise of some kind might heat up his blood and give him the strength to combat the dreaded disease with which he was afflicted.

Although small, White was active. He became interested in boxing and spent most of his time learning the art of self-defense. He was an apt pupil and at the age of sixteen he entered the professional ring. For sixteen years he followed the profession and how good a fighter he was, his great record shows. He faced eleven champions in the roped square.

Add his name to the list of men with handicaps who made good in the prize ring.

And the same may be said of Joe Welling. Joe, like White, was a sickly lad, born in the toughest part of Chicago, the valley district. When a youth he tried to gain strength by attending a gymnasium and at the age of fourteen he had mastered boxing and had built himself into a well rounded out lad who could hold his own against the toughest in his district.

He never dreamed that he would rate among the fistic greats yet he made the grade and overcame his physical handicap through perseverance, courage and faith in himself.

A fighter who overcomes the handicap of environment is as common in the ring sport as bloody noses. But those who overcome the handicaps of physique and equipment should be singled out for special mention.

That is why Eugene Hairston, the Bronx boy, is a fighter to be remembered whenever the conversation turns to handicaps. He became a fighter

(Continued on page 41)

OLYMPIC TRIO'S SUCCESS STORY

By TED CARROLL

WHILE the U.S.A. has practically monopolized world titles in professional boxing since 1900, the honors in amateur competition have been much more evenly distributed among the various nations of the world.

This is especially true in the Olympic Games, where Uncle Sam's boxers have run into rugged going in their efforts to bring home international championships. In the 1948 Olympiad, America was actually shut out, a startling development considering Yankee domination of professional boxing.

Peculiarly, the United States marched off with three championships in weight-lifting, a sport which most Americans consider "foreign," while being blanked in boxing.

Argentina gained two of the international crowns in the last Olympic Games, as did South Africa and Hungary. Italy and Czechoslovakia annexed the other pair of titles.

In the 1936 contests, Uncle Sam went home emptyhanded, too. Not a single American won an Olympic title, and the same thing was true in 1928!

In 1932, Eddie Flynn and Carmen Barth came through for the States, and in 1924 Fidel LaBarba and Jackie Fields, each of whom later won world's professional boxing titles, won for America.

In the 1920 meeting the United States made its best showing in boxing, with Frankie Genaro winning the flyweight title, Sam Mosberg taking lightweight honors, and Eddie Eagan coming home with the light-heavyweight laurels.

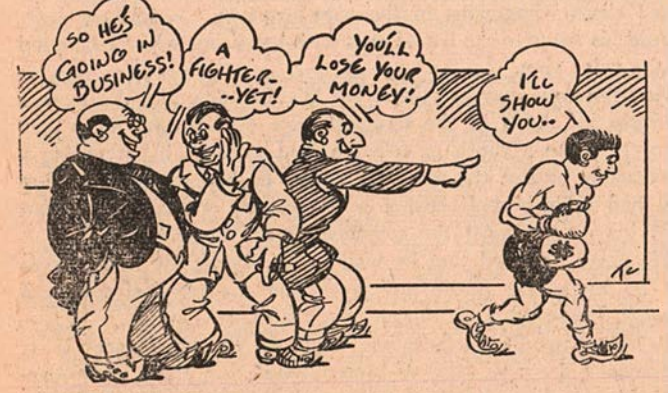
The careers of these three in later life have been most interesting. Genaro, of course, went on to win the world's flyweight championship. The little Italian-American has many boosters who swear there has never been a greater flyweight and point to his superiority over Filipino Pancho Villa as evidence. As an amateur, Genaro was phenomenal.

Col. Eagan, present head of the New York Boxing Commission, has a history of almost fantastic achievement. He was only a middleweight when he won the Olympic light-heavyweight crown. Prior to that, although only an amateur, he had defeated professionals to win the Inter-Allied middleweight championship following World War I. He also held the American amateur heavyweight championship. He was a remarkable amateur boxer.

Col. Eddie EAGAN ... WHO, WITH FRANKIE GENARO AND SAM MOSBERG WON OLYMPIC BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS FOR THE U.S. IN 1920 ... AT ANTWERP, BELGIUM...

Along with all this, Eagan found time to attend Yale University. A poor boy from the "other side of the tracks," he hobnobbed with the social elite at the aristocratic institution, proceeding from there to Oxford, where he studied as a Rhodes scholar. He then topped off his scholastic triumphs with a degree from the Harvard Law School!

Eagan received a commission in World War I. He established a lucrative practice after graduating from law school and planned and took a leading role in record-setting airplane flights around the world. During the second World War he was appointed chairman of the New York State Boxing Commission by Governor Dewey.



THEY LAUGHED WHEN SAM MOSBERG TOLD THEM HE WAS GOING INTO BUSINESS.....

SAM MOSBERG, third member of America's Olympic winning trio, has a claim to fame equalling that of his teammates. Some might say even more so, since Mr. Mosberg is today one of the wealthiest former fighters in the world. He is one of the few, perhaps the only boxer who gained prosperity in business without benefit of a large bankroll gained from boxing itself.

Mosberg's huge establishment dealing in furniture is one of the largest of its kind in the United States, and it's all the result of his own efforts after quitting the ring.

Despite his unusual business success, the pleasant-mannered Mosberg, a youngish looking 54-year-older, still full of bustling energy, has never lost his enthusiasm for boxing.

His pride in his Olympic title is as effervescent today as it was 30 years ago when the city of New York honored the homecoming Olympic heroes on the City Hall steps. After showing you through his huge and

(Continued on page 41)

Methuselah of Merchantville

By JOHNNY SALAK

ONE of the most successful unsuccessful challengers for the world heavyweight title, Jersey Joe Walcott, the Methuselah of Merchantville, remains today after four attempts to gain the title an outstanding contender for same.

There have been a number of fighters who have gained title shots and came close to winning but never has anyone ever been given four attempts to win a world crown and on each occasion narrowly missed out.

It all started with Jersey Joe Walcott five years ago. Deemed even then, an old man past his prime and merely fighting out the schedule with fifteen years of ring warfare behind him, he amazed the critics by outscoring and upsetting many of the younger, more promising heavyweights. Joe Baksi, Jimmy Bivins, Lee Oma, Tommy Gomez were trounced by him until only a few of the sparse field of contenders lay ahead.

A long time from the night in 1930 when he stopped Cowboy Wallace in Vineland, N. J., and was hitting the towns of Pensauken and Fairview in New Jersey, picking up what fights he could. It was also a long time since he had been stopped by Al Ettore, Tiger Jack Fox and Abe Simon.

A DREAM born of a shuffle, a jig and a walk started on the night on December 5, 1947, when he met Joe Louis in Madison Square Garden. Walcott had lost to Joey Maxim and Elmer Ray but had come back to confound the issue once again by defeating them both.

Few, if any, that night at the Garden when Jersey Joe faced the Brown Bomber rated Walcott an even chance to defeat the man whose fame had already grown to legendary proportions. Joe Louis was still a mighty and dangerous champion, merely sweeping out the throne room of the last remaining would-be challengers.

Walcott jigged and shuffled and walked the champion dizzy and sent over two rights that had the unbeatable one on the seat of his pants. For a brief moment—until the official score cards were read—the old man of the ring was the new champion. Joe Louis himself had all but conceded defeat. Be that as it may, the decision went to Louis, two judges scoring for the champion and Referee Ruby Goldstein voting for Walcott. Few fights have ever caused so much comment as that one and a return match was in order with no indoor stadium large enough to house the match. The Garden for that first fight had played to a record breaking gross of $216,477 contributed by 18,194 persons.

THEY met again in June of 1948 at the Yankee Stadium and despite the fight being postponed two nights in a row due to rain, more than 40,000 persons turned out and the promoters took in $841,739 at the gate.

Louis, suddenly grown old in six months stalked and shuffled forward through the early rounds of the fight, all spring gone from his legs and arms. Only one shot he wanted—one shot at an elusive, waltzing Walcott. It seemed it would never come. In the third round Jersey Joe knocked down the champion. There could be little doubt that this time he would gain the title.

Slowly the rounds wore on and it seemed as if 40,000 persons had stopped breathing as they waited out the seconds and minutes—waiting for an electrifying climax.

By the tenth round Walcott was ahead on the scorecards. He had the title tucked away in his back pocket. Unfortunately, there was no pocket in the trunks he wore for in the eleventh round a devastating barrage of punches ended the dream and Walcott shook his head as he lay on the canvas.

THAT might have been the end of Jersey Joe Walcott but the cards weren't all played out. Joe Louis had retired in March of the following year and the limited field of capable heavyweights left the man who had had Louis down three times definitely one to be reckoned with.

Matched with Ezzard Charles for the N. B. A. version of the title in Comiskey Park, Chicago—the third time he tried to gain the heavyweight championship—Walcott again came in a mighty close second. Twenty-five thousand persons paid a quarter of a million dollars to see him lose narrowly to Ezzard Charles in a cautious fight. The aggregate point score of the three officials found Charles winning by 233 to 217, just about as close as you can shade them.

Only two men—Bill Squires and James J. Corbett—had previously been given three chances to win the world heavyweight title. Corbett was the challenger in his bout with John L. Sullivan in 1892 and had won in twenty-one rounds. After losing the title in 1897 to Bob Fitzsimmons, he challenged again in 1900 against Jim Jeffries and had come close to regaining the title, being halted in the twenty-third round.

Gentleman Jim's third attempt to win the crown came three years later at San Francisco when he was stopped in the tenth round by the big Boilermaker.

"Boshter Bill" Squires, the Australian fighter, had all three of his title shots against Tommy Burns, who, after winning the crown toured the world as the first globe-trotting champion.

Squires, an all-around athlete in his country, arrived in the States in 1907 after compiling a brilliant record Down Under. He had scored 22 knockouts, won three fights and drew in one. Australia was certain they had a world champion in Magnificent Bill and backed him to a man. His arrival met with a scurrying and hiding of American fighters, who all wanted "the other fellow" to try him out first.

On the basis of that Squires got a title match with Burns at Colma, Calif., on July 4, 1907. It ended in the first round with six punches being thrown by Burns. Squires was game and willing, but knew nothing about fighting.

That fight took everything out of the Australian and in his next ten bouts he was stopped nine times. On June 13, 1908, Burns met him again, at Paris, France, stopping him in the eighth round. Australian promoters, still confident of his ability, offered Burns a fabulous sum to meet him a third time. On August 13, 1908, they fought at Sydney and this time Squires managed to last 13 rounds.

IT was strongly doubted that Jersey Joe Walcott would ever be given the opportunity to break the record of Jim Corbett which he had already matched. Twenty-one years in the ring, advancing age and the seeming improvement of Ezzard Charles would have halted the desires of most other men to tangle once again in a bid for the title. But not Joe Walcott!

It was all but a certainty when on November 24, 1950, young Rex Layne, who still had a lot to learn, defeated Jersey Joe at Madison Square Garden over ten rounds. It was an unimpressive, lackadaisical Walcott who listlessly went through the motions in this fight.

But circumstance again placed him in the role of challenger to Ezzard Charles recently. Detroit was the venue and what was supposed to be an ordinary fight, caught on and was boomed to an outstanding one. Die-hards doubted that it could be anything but a dull, uninteresting, one-sided boxing lesson for the old man.

It turned out to be a rip-snorter with the old man pegging them from the start and coming back, time and again, up through the fourteenth and fifteenth rounds, to worry the champion. Walcott lost again, but he stamped himself down for a fifth try at the title.

Four tries at the crown, which brought over 100,000 persons throughout the gates and almost a million and a half dollars in receipts! On top of the astounding, healthy bid he has just made to win the title and in the face of those figures, a promoter would be a sucker not to give the Methuselah of Merchantville another chance.

A UNIQUE EXPERIENCE

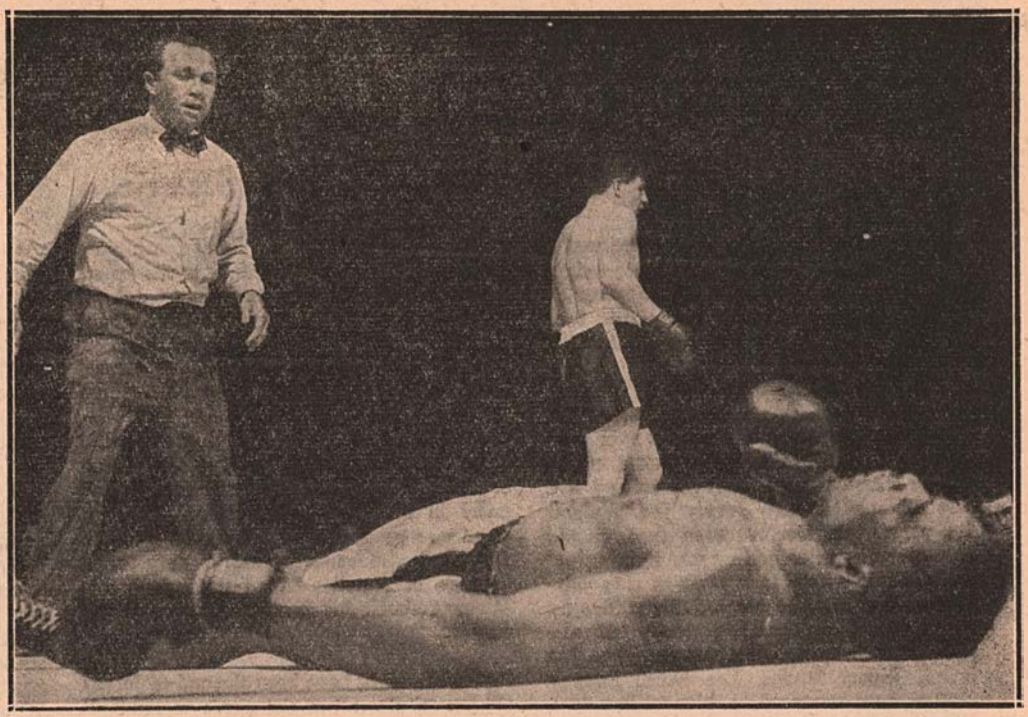
JOHNNY WEBER, who held the featherweight championship of the state of Michigan from 1923 to 1926 and was later a referee had a unique experience.

Weber won the title from Al Massey at Grand Rapids and lost it when he was knocked out by Jackie Nichols. The Michiganian collapsed in the ring after an excited second poured smelling salts instead of water down his throat between rounds. Weber was pronounced dead by four physicians but was later revived by a spectator who was also a medical man.

Weber used to say, "I was pronounced dead in the ring that night and it will show that I am the only ex-dead, ex-champion who lived to tell the tale."

THE RIGHT LAYNE

By NAT LOUBET



Dropped in the opening round, Rex Layne went into the eighth round of his bout with Bob Satterfield on even terms and ended the contest with a barrage of right hand wallops. He dropped Bob with a terrific right to the mouth, then had Satterfield helpless when he staggered to his feet and Referee Mark Conn halted the bout. It was a thrilling affair.

REX LAYNE, heavyweight challenger, had just added another victim to his collection. Bob Satterfield, Chicagoan, had been raining punches off Rex's cocoanut-like noggin all night. The cherubic-faced Mormon from Lewiston, Utah, fondled the sore spots. Satterfield had been laid to rest in 2:56 of the eighth canto when Mark Conn, the arbiter, halted the contest with Bob helpless from a short right to the jaw.

The bout had been an even-steven affair up to the knockout, although Layne had received all his punches in one locality—the cephalic, or, as the inmates of Stillman's Gym would have it, the kisser.

It was suggested right after the contest that Rex had youth, strength, could take it and give it, had showed improvement in his boxing form since his last two Garden appearances against Jersey Joe Walcott and Cesar Brion, respectively, but that he was still green and needed much seasoning in the technique of boxing.

Marvin Jensen, mink-raising guardian of Layne's ring fortunes, rushed to the defense. "He can box a lot better than he has shown since coming East. Did you see that boy punch? Ole Rex here sure has what it takes. He's full of fight."

"Yeah," someone said, "but how long will he be full of fight if he doesn't learn how to protect himself better?"

Rex interrupted: "A couple more fights like this and I'll be playing marbles," he quipped.

Regardless of his record, an enviable one of 32 fights with only one loss, that to Dave Whitlock whom he defeated in two other outings, it is clear that Rex will have his greatest trouble with fast men who can move around. He won't lose anything by picking up a little more polish in the finer points of boxing.

REX started his boxing career while a sergeant with the 187th Regiment of the 11th Airborne Division, located in the Asiatic theatre. He had enlisted in September, 1946, and was mustered out in March, 1948. In the interim, he won regimental and divisional titles. He came close to carrying home the bacon in the All-Japan tournaments in 1947 and 1948, but a lad by the name of Howard Williams kept him from achieving that end.

It wasn't until 1949 that Layne made the simon-pure "big time." In that year he won the National A.A.U. championship and a few months later turned professional. His amateur record stands at 26 fights, with only four losses.

After Layne's unimpressive win over Cesar Brion we were visited by the mild-mannered, bashful, boyish Rex and his enthusiastic manager, Jensen.

Jensen recounted the thrill in seeing the best of the breed come into its own; how he had thrilled in raising the best mink and now he was seeing "ole Rex" become a serious contender for heavyweight honors.

It was less than two years ago that THE RING picked Layne as a comer, and he has kept faith by making the grade.

A group had gathered and someone said, "Rex has a whale of a right, but why doesn't he use his left more?"

Jensen jumped into the breach. "Ole Rex here has a dandy of a left hand but he injured it in an early fight and only recently has he started to develop it again."

Rex cut in with: "That's right. My left is beginning to shape up again. I feel it in my gym workouts, and I'll be using it more as I go along."

In his fight with Satterfield, Rex showed improvement with that left, and better boxing form, but he is still way off in ring science and unless he learns how to protect himself, how to avoid powerful wallops such as he got in the Satterfield bout, he'll fail to reach his objective. He's too wide open for punishment.

JENSEN has been the butt of a great deal of criticism from New York scribes for the manner in which he has brought Layne along. His critics claim that his boy was too green for the likes of a Walcott; should never have been in with an awkward spoiler like Brion, and that Satterfield was too strong a puncher for the Utah youngster.

"He's being fed to the lions," has been the cry. But Layne has defeated all three, and by so doing, he is now in a spot to demand recognition as a top challenger. After all, success is what counts, and Layne has come through with victories. His T.N.T. sock and courage have done that for him.

Critics assert that Jensen has not had the experience in the pro league. Yes, he's developed a bevy of amateurs, but the manager of a big-time professional is different, has been the butt of the criticism.

Well, Jensen had to take more chances than other managers or else not get any matches at all for Layne. He was up against it and has won out. The choices that he accepted have all worked out well for Layne, despite the fact that the opposition was exceedingly tough.

Some claim that Layne must receive expert tutoring in boxing technique, tutoring that an old-timer must give. Well, Jensen has one of the best of the old-time managers in his corner in Joe Woodman, former manager of Sam Langford, who should be able to advise properly.

We recall a conversation with Jensen prior to Layne's fight with Walcott in which he stated that he wasn't advancing the easy way. "I'm sure Walcott can

(Continued on page 53)

To Dad Goes *the* Credit

Harry Matthews says he learned the rudiments of boxing from his father—

By W. C. HEINZ

IT took Harry Matthews nineteen years to get to Madison Square Garden. It started when he was nine years old, in a place called Ola, Idaho, running on the road in the morning with the neighbors thinking he was crazy, and punching the bag in the parlor in the afternoon or the early evening.

At the age of 15 he was fighting pro. His folks fibbed a little, gave him more years than he had, and at 17 he was fighting ten-round main events. Nine years ago he licked Al Hostak. His record as a good fighter goes back that far, and yet he was 28 and had fifty-two straight fights without a defeat before they let him into the Garden.

This was on March 2, and they let him in as an opponent. They let him in because they couldn't get anybody else for Bob Murphy, the tough, game ex-sailor out of San Diego. When it was over they were talking not about Murphy any more but about Matthews, talking about his chances of getting Joey Maxim into the ring with the light-heavy title at stake, even wondering a little how Matthews might do with Ezzard Charles.

"OLA isn't a very big place," Matthews was saying the day after the Murphy fight. "It's twenty miles from Emmett, which is thirty miles from Boise. When I lived in Ola there was a postoffice, a store and a blacksmith shop. The blacksmith shop was my father's. We also had a small cattle ranch.

"My mother and father married young, and I have a brother who's twenty years older than I am. He always wanted to be a fighter, but my grandparents were very religious people and at that time they wouldn't let him box. When I started to grow up, though, my Dad let me make a choice. I could be a ballplayer or a fighter, and I wanted to be a fighter.

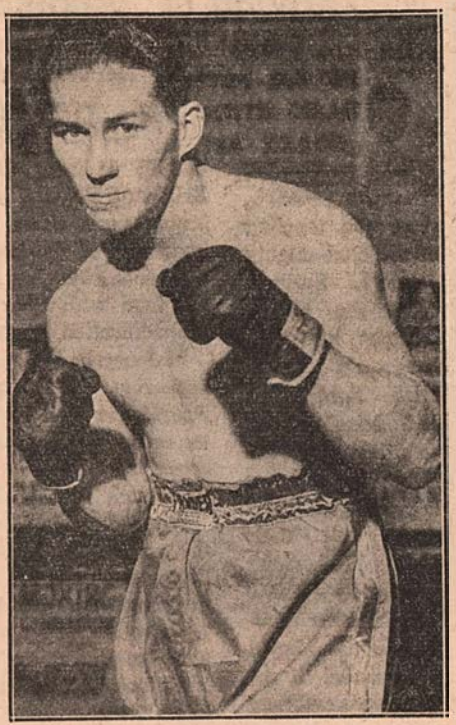
"My Dad showed me the first things about boxing. He showed me the simple punches, and then he got me the bag and put it right up in the parlor. When I punched it I guess you could hear it all over the house."

When he started to fight it was in places like Ontario, Oregon; and Boise and Pocatello, Idaho. Then it was Seattle where the money was, such as it was, and so he moved to Seattle where he was living in 1943 when he went into the Army.

He put in three years in the Army. A lot of it was in the Pacific with an amphibious unit, and when the war ended he went back to boxing, the thing he knew best.

"I was getting discouraged, though," he says. "I was winning, but I wasn't getting anywhere. I wasn't getting any money. Then one day, when my contract with my manager had run out, I got into my car and I drove to Chicago to see Jack Hurley."

He went to see Jack Hurley, he says, because Hurley was the one manager of fighters of whom he had heard only good spoken.



Harry Matthews who is ready for a championship match in the light-heavyweight division.

He had heard and read of how Hurley had made Billy Petrolle into a great fighting machine, and at this time Hurley was building Vince Foster.

"I talked with Jack," he says. "He wanted more to handle me than any of the managers who were after me. At first I couldn't make up my mind."

He drove back to Seattle and thought about it for several days. He talked about it with his wife.

"I don't know," his wife said. "I don't know Mr. Hurley, but I know this. There are a lot of managers after you, and some of them will even give you money to sign with them. If Mr. Hurley wants you more than they do, he must be the best. You'd better go with Mr. Hurley."

He went back to Chicago. He signed with Hurley. To look him over Hurley put him in with George Sherman in Chicago, and he won a ten-round decision.

"Well, Mr. Hurley," Matthew said the next day, "what did you think of the fight?"

Hurley looked at the fighter. He looked at him, his eyes narrowing, through those glasses, and a pained expression came across his face.

"What fight?" he said.

"My fight last night with Sherman," the fighter said.

"Fight?" Hurley said. "That was no fight. Jab and run. Jab and run. You call that a fight?"

THE fighter was hurt. You have to be hurt when you have been fighting twelve years and have had seventy fights and now you are afraid that someone wants to change your style when it is too late.

"Style?" Hurley said. "You call that a style? That's the worst style I ever saw."

The manager took the fighter into the gym. For two months they worked in the gym, worked from the feet up, on position and leverage and on the moves that have become the distinguishing marks of Hurley fighters.

"I didn't go for it at first," Matthews says. "I was so discouraged that I didn't think that anything was going to help. Sure, I listened to Jack and I tried to do what he told me, but I didn't believe in it until one day.

"I was boxing with a big heavyweight in the gym. All of a sudden I made this move and I hit him with a right hand and he went right down and out. I had never hit anybody as hard as that, and yet it didn't feel hard in my hand, only back in the shoulder.

"Right after that I fought Billy Davis in Omaha. I went out and did what Jack told me to do. I maneuvered him and let go, and he went out in one minute and forty seconds of the first round. Then a month later I fought Tony Elizondo in Omaha, and I did it the same way, with a body punch, and he went out in one minute and thirty-nine seconds of the first round. Then I believed it."

WITH one move he had knocked out two men. It was a typical Hurley move, as planned and precise as a move on a chess board.

"He missed a couple of punches," Hurley says, "and then threw in the right hand. What they don't know is that he will miss those punches on purpose. He will throw them away. Those are just the camouflage so the other guy won't notice that Matthews is moving his feet up into position to let go with the heavy artillery."

After those two fights there was more work, there were more moves. Hurley brought the fighter into Newark to fight Freddie Fiducia. The fighter made a mistake and Fiducia dropped him. He got up, though, and knocked out Fiducia, and after that there were a dozen more wins last year, all but three by K.O.'s.

"It frightens me," Matthews told Seattle newspapermen before he came East to fight Murphy, "to think now that I fought for twelve years and had seventy fights and knew so little. Why, Jack Hurley and I plan every fight now like it is an invasion. Nothing is left to chance. I feel a little sorry for the fella in the other corner."

IN the East they gave Matthews a chance with Murphy. They had to, because of his record, but they did not think he would win it. They knew he was coming in as the opponent, and then they sat and watched Matthews draw Murphy's leads, slip them and, countering with both hands hard to

(Continued on page 49)

THE "NEW STRONG BOY"

200-Pound Jim Maloney's Upset Triumph Over Lighter but Heavily Favored Jack Delaney in Madison Square Garden Started Boston Irish Raving of "Another John L. Sullivan"

(This is the sixth installment in a series of features on famous fights staged during 25 years' existence of House That Tex Built.)

By JERSEY JONES

Boston's hope for "New John L. Sullivan" seemed on way to realization when Jim Maloney scored surprise victory over heavily-favored Jack Delaney in Tex Rickard's elimination tourney.

FOR more than thirty years, since the toppling of the once-mighty John L. Sullivan from the heavyweight heights, Boston's rabid Irish fight fans had been eagerly awaiting the arrival of another heavyweight they could call their own. He didn't necessarily have to be another fabulous John L. They'd be satisfied if he displayed sufficient talents to become at least a possibility for the title.

And now it looked as though he may have arrived. He was Jim Maloney, youthful native of Boston's South Side, a neighborhood as full of the Ould Sod as Ireland itself.

Though built on the chunky side, a bit short for a heavyweight—he crowded his 200 pounds into a frame measuring only 5 feet, 10 inches in altitude—Maloney showed considerable promise in 1924, his first year of professional boxing. Jim was fairly nimble for one of his robust proportions, knew a thing or two of boxing, and punched authoritatively with either hand.

Maloney was only 21 at the time, but, barring one defeat by the experienced Leo Gates, who stopped him in four rounds, Jim did well for himself that first year. He put together six knockouts and four decisions. His best performance was a verdict over Jack Sharkey in what was to prove the first of four bitter battles between the rivals.

Sharkey was not a native of Boston. He had adopted the Hub as his home town. Jack, a Lithuanian out of Binghamton's First Ward—which produced such rugged campaigners as Johnny Haystack, Joe Zelinsky and Bingo Joe Banovic—was only a kid when he left home and enlisted in the Navy. He was discharged in Boston and liked the town so well he decided to park there permanently. His square name was Josef Paul Zukauskas.

The erstwhile Binghamtonian had displayed a natural aptitude for boxing while in the service, and had established himself as the Navy's best heavyweight. In civilian life, he elected to make fist-fighting his trade. It probably was out of admiration for Tom Sharkey, tough old seadog who had gone from the Navy to professional ring greatness, that prompted Zukauskas to adopt "Jack Sharkey" as his *nom de boxe*.

Maloney's record began to take on a slight international tinge in 1925 when he whipped Quintin Romero-Rojas of Chile, Dan Bright of England and King Solomon of Panama. Solomon was beaten three times. Other wins posted by Irish Jim included knockouts of Battling McCready (twice) and Wolf Larsen, and a decision over Joe Stoessel. But Maloney was losing ground in his feud with Sharkey, who won over him twice, first on a disqualification, then via a decision.

Maloney had confined his ring career so far to New England, appearing chiefly in Boston, but making occasional jaunts to Providence, Fall River and Manchester, N. H. It is superfluous to report that wherever he went, Jim's noisy South Boston crowd trailed along. Maloney was becoming one of the biggest attractions Hub boxing had known.

After flattening Joe Stoessel in Manchester, and outpointing the rugged Australian, George Cook, in Providence, Maloney began to spread his activities in 1926. He dropped into Newark to knock out the veteran Charley Weinert, visited Madison Square Garden for a quick job on Arthur DeKuh, and journeyed along to Buffalo to put Tony Stabenau away in a hurry.

Maloney plastered more international "color" to his record late that year when, in successive showings in the Garden, he whipped Franz Diener of Germany and Harry Persson of Sweden.

AS 1927 came a-swinging along, Tex Rickard was busy arranging his major plans for the year. Topping the items on the agenda was Gene Tunney's first appearance as heavyweight champion. A few months previously, Gene had taken the title from Jack Dempsey in a surprising upset in that rain-drenched ring in Philadelphia. A return Tunney-Dempsey bout was a "natural" for the main offering of Rickard's 1927 program. But there was no certainty, when the year started, that Dempsey would be available. Manassa Jack's plans were indefinite. He didn't know whether or not he wanted to fight again. He needed time to "think it over."

Just to be certain he'd have a logical rival ready when September arrived, and Dempsey had dropped out of the scene, Tex started lining up an elimination tournament.

Jack Delaney had already been tabbed as one of the entries. The brilliant French-Canadian out of Bridgeport had just completed one of his most spectacular years, running off fourteen straight wins, eight of them by knockouts, and capping the campaign by annexing the world light-heavyweight championship.

One of Delaney's triumphs was a sensational four-round kayo of old Mike McTigue in Madison Square Garden in March. It was the first time the crafty, ringwise McTigue had ever been stopped, and Delaney's triumph assured Jack of another crack at Paul Berlenbach and the light-heavyweight title. (Berlenbach and Delaney had topped Rickard's first boxing card in the "New" Garden on December 11, 1925, Paul surviving a violent fourth round to edge out a close decision in a hectic 15-round brawl.)

DELANEY'S knockout of McTigue resulted in Jack being rematched with Berlenbach for a July date at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn. The bout packed the Dodgers' baseball park to capacity, the official attendance numbering 49,186 and the receipts hitting $461,789. Staving off Berlenbach's furious assaults during the first half of the scrap, Delaney, with a superb exhibition of boxing, punching and generalship, had beaten Paul in fifteen rounds, to take the decision and the title.

That boxing's *Beau Ideal* would be one of the selections for Rickard's proposed tourney was generally understood. Barring

possibly Dempsey, 27-year-old Delaney was the ring's outstanding box-office attraction of the moment.

But who were likely to be Tex's other nominees?

Ol' Mike McTigue, at 35, and supposedly washed-up after the job Delaney had done on him, had fought himself right back into popularity by a sensational year of triumph. Picking himself up from the debris of the Delaney debacle, McTigue had run off eight straight wins, his string including two knockouts of King Solomon, other kayoes of Billy Vidabeck and Soldier King, decisions over Lou Scozza, Roy Mitchell and Johnny Risko—and a stunning four-round knockout of Berlenbach in Madison Square Garden.

McTigue's spectacular victory over Berlenbach definitely re-established Bowld Michael in the titular picture, and it was no surprise when Rickard announced that the veteran had been nominated as another entry in the proposed elimination series to determine a possible opponent for Tunney.

Jack Delaney, brilliant French-Canadian out of Bridgeport, discovered that beating heavyweights was a tougher problem than whipping light-heavyweights.

CHECKING the rest of the available heavyweight field, Rickard decided to limit the field to four. He had three candidates from which to select his two remaining entries—those Boston rivals, Maloney and Sharkey, and that Bounding Basque, Paulino Uzcudun. Tex finally decided upon Maloney and Sharkey, holding Paulino in reserve for possible emergenies.

Maloney and Sharkey were logical entries. The Irishman's overall record, and particularly his consistent success against international opposition, qualified him for the tourney.

There was no disputing Sharkey's eligibility. A few months previously, Jack had turned in an outstanding performance by completely exploding the myth of Harry Wills' invincibility. He had given the powerful but aging Brown Panther a terrific going-over in Brooklyn's Ebbets Field before the befuddled and badly-beaten Wills had fouled out in the thirteenth round. Prior to the Wills episode, Sharkey had eliminated another dangerous Negro contender by whpiping George Godfrey in Boston.

Maloney and Sharkey were the youngest of the four entries in Rickard's eliminations. At the time of their "appointments," Jack was a few months beyond 24; Jim hadn't yet reached 24.

Having finally decided on his selections, Rickard announced the pairings for the opening round of the series. Delaney would meet Maloney on February 18, with McTigue and Sharkey having it out March 15.

EARLY advance speculation on Delaney and Maloney installed the handsome Bridgeporter a top-heavy favorite. Barring weight, Delaney appeared to enjoy every possible advantage over the chunky Bostonian. Jack was taller and rangier, a shiftier boxer and snappier puncher, and a more experienced ring general. The only thing riding in Maloney's favor was avoirdupois. At or about 200, Jim figured to scale from 25 to 30 pounds more than Delaney, who still was actually only a light-heavyweight. But Jack, with his speed and superb boxing skill, had beaten heavier opponents before, and it wasn't expected that he'd find Maloney any more difficult a problem than he'd found Johnny Risko, Bud Gorman or any of the other big 'uns he had faced.

Delaney pitched his camp amid the familiar surroundings of Bridgeport, with Manager Pete Reilly and Trainer Ed (Doc) Casey supervising his daily routine. Maloney moved into Jimmy DeForrest's quarters in Long Branch, along the Jersey coast. While DeForrest ostensibly was in charge of Maloney's conditioning schedule, the real boss was Jerry Gardner, one-time fighter, and one of Boston's top trainers, who had worked with Maloney since Dan Carroll, burly ex-policeman, turned fight manager, had purchased Jim's contract from Johnny McGrath two years before.

It was the strategy of Carroll and Gardner that played an important role in Maloney's showing against Delaney. As Jerry himself explained: I have seen Delaney fight, and so has Carroll, and between us we figure that Jack likes to have his opponent come to him with right hands, so he can stand back and counter with his own right. So we are concentrating on Maloney's left. We don't intend to have Jim go piling in, wide open, for Delaney to nail. We can jam up Delaney's tactics by having Maloney box him. Jim has a good left, almost as good as Delaney's, and if he makes it a boxing match at long range, and uses his weight to advantage in close quarters, he should whip Delaney."

THE tremendous personal popularity of the rivals, plus the importance of the fight itself, combined to attract a capacity crowd to the Garden—and what still stands as the top gate for boxing in the House That Tex Built! The attendance was announced as 18,184 and the receipts as $201,725 (exclusive of the federal taxes.) Thousands of other fans milled outside the arena, unable to gain admittance. It was estimated that close to 4,000 of Delaney's Connecticut followers were in the Garden while some 2,500 Bostonians had trailed along to lend their moral and vocal encouragement to Maloney in his biggest test to date.

The ringside was jammed with big-wigs of the political, social, commercial and entertainment worlds. Among those present were three Governors—Fuller of Massachusetts, Moore of New Jersey, and Ritchie of Maryland. New York's Governor, Al Smith, planned to attend, but was prevented by a prior engagement. Jimmy Walker, New York City's playboy mayor, also was unable to be present, but his place was taken by the acting mayor, Joe McKee. Wall Street was out in full force, and stars of the stage, screen and radio scintillated throughout the assembled multitude.

Nothing particularly exciting developed in the preliminaries. Joe del Galdo drew with Glen Bell and Joey LaGrey outpointed Tracey Ferguson in a pair of fours, while members of the rival main-event camps had it out in the first ten-rounder, Tom Kirby, Boston light-heavy, a Maloney entry, outboxing lanky Jake Warren of Chicago, a Delaney sparmate. (The semi-final, also a ten-rounder, was staged after the windup, Sammy Vogel, Harlem lightweight, decisioning Charley Manty of New Bedford.)

MALONEY enjoyed a 30½-pound pull in the weights over Delaney, scaling 202½ to the Bridgeporter's 172. Delaney's light poundage was something of a surprise to the authorities. Though a legitimate light-heavy, it was expected that Jack would "build up" for the bout, and come in at or about 178.

The officials were announced as: Judges George Patrick and George Kelly, Referee Lou Magnolia.

Delaney was a 13 to 5 favorite before the opening bell.

The bout, though hard fought, was hardly sensational. In fact, there were moments when it slowed down to a casual walk. There were few tense moments in the entire ten rounds, and at no time did either rival appear in *(Continued on page 49)*

THEY RIPEN WITH AGE

Matthews, McTigue, Walcott, Petrolle best as veterans

By TED CARROLL

THE old saying used to be that the best fighter is a "hungry fighter." It might be more accurate to say that the best fighter is a veteran who starts coming on in his late twenties or early thirties.

Harry Matthews, the Idol of Idaho, who left televiewers and ringsiders alike talking to themselves after his recent slashing victory over the dangerous gamester, Bob Murphy, is the latest oldster to get his second wind and start all over.

Nobody really knows when the Far-Westerner first started slinging leather. Our record book starts him out in 1937. That wasn't yesterday by any means but early settlers out in the western badlands recall seeing Handsome Harry in action even before that.

Suave Jack Hurley, one of the most accomplished fight managers we've ever had, insists that Matthews was only 15 when he started boxing and is but 28 years old today.

Mr. Hurley specializes in recharging the batteries of ringworn warriors. His make-over jobs are usually better than the original models. His miracle working with Billy Petrolle is still fresh in the minds of the public. The old Fargo Express, a good club fighter in his younger days, had seemingly come to the end of the line away back in 1930. At least he thought so and announced his retirement. After mulling things over for a year or so, he decided to give it another try.

Petrolle was a better fighter in this latter stage of his career than he had ever been in his younger days. Hurley, a master of ballyhoo, among other things, exploited his fighter's rejuvenation to the fullest. The old Indian blanket worn by the Fargo Express (born in Schenectady, N. Y., and living in Duluth, Minn.) added to the glamor of Petrolle's startling comeback.

Petrolle's early record, a spotty one, was completely obscured by the sensational exploits in his "old age." Billy Petrolle made his fame permanent after he was supposedly "washed up."

THERE seems to be some parallel between the careers of Matthews and ol' Mike McTigue, who once wore the world light-heavyweight crown. Hurley has disclosed, and the fighter had admitted, that for many years Matthews' style was one to give fight fans a certain cure for insomnia. He would win, but the fans took a licking too, since his manner of doing it was unexciting to the point of boredom.

The same thing went for McTigue, a canny boxer who in his younger days never thrilled the customers. Many years after his beginning, the man from County Clare fell under the spell of the late James J. Johnston, the last of a long line of McTigue managers.

Johnston and Hurley had much in common as pep talkers and even as Jack was to do with Matthews in the next generation, James J. exerted the same charm upon old Michael. By 1926 McTigue had been boxing some 16 years, had won and lost the light-heavyweight championship, when out of a clear blue sky he suddenly started flattening his foes right and left. These included his previous conqueror, Paul Berlenbach. He beat Johnny Risko, tough heavyweight trial-horse, with such thoroughness that a hue and cry arose for him to be matched with Jack Sharkey. Although he lost this one, Mike's performance was of such quality public demand moved him into a bout with Tommy Loughran for the vacated light-heavyweight title.

Mike might have won this one had he not reverted to his old ways and attempted to out-stab Loughran, a master fencer. When Mike finally woke up to the fact that the "new" McTigue had been a lot better than the old one, it was too late, although he finished with a burst that had Loughran tottering.

Mike McTigue was a good bit older than Matthews' admitted 28, and the Loughran effort just about finished him, but for a year and a half his showings were far superior at the advanced athletic age of 35 to anything he had done in his youth.

THERE have been other cases where boxers have turned back the clock to recapture the fires of youth plus the added advantage of years of "know-how." Such a one was Jersey Joe Walcott, who up to the past year or so combined a pair of legs worthy of a man years younger with guile and punch that made him one of the most dangerous hard-to-beat heavies of the past decade.

Even Jersey Joe, whose age is one of boxing's unsolved mysteries, couldn't be expected to go on forever, but while he had it, he was a very tough man and he had it at a very late time in a pugilist's life.

We've had little fellows too, who really started moving at an age when they should have been calling it a career. Johnny Buff, the one-time bantam champion of the world, was an amazing midget. The Jersey City boy boxed in the navy for years. Following World War I he began his professional career at the age of 30! In 1921, at 33, he had a remarkable record. Not only did he win the American flyweight title (taken very seriously in those days), but he topped things off by taking the world bantamweight title from Pete Herman.

For a time it looked as though Nel Tarleton, the durable Englishman, was going to keep getting better right up to the age of 50. Tarleton began back in 1925, looked like a pretty good fighter in his only visit to the States in 1930, but didn't really get going until 1935. Then, at the age of 30, he tangled with Freddy Miller in a close fight for the world featherweight title. For the next ten years he was close to the top of the world's 126-pounders and in 1945 as a "youngster" of 39 he successfully defended his British title against Al Phillips!

THE opinion is close to unanimous that Tunney was just moving into high gear at the age of 30 when he called it quits. In his fledgling days many of Gene's exhibitions had been lacklustre, to put it kindly. He began to pick up speed at the age of 27 in 1925, was world heavyweight champion at 28, and at 30, the age at which he retired, he had looked better than ever.

Mr. Jimmy Bronson is immovable in his opinion that had Tunney persisted for two more years, no heavyweight, past or present, could be mentioned in the same sentence with him. While the opinion of Mr. Bronson, a former Tunney ally and confidant, may appear a bit extreme there is no doubt but that Gene at 30 yas vastly superior to the Tunney of 25 or so.

THE Irish are supposed to mature late and this might have something to do with the cases of McTigue, Tunney and also James J. Braddock.

James J., a plodding but dangerous light-heavy, was a far more gifted performer as a 30-year-old heavyweight. He had reached this mark when he checkmated Max Baer to win the world's title in 1935.

In the one-year layoff he took between the light-heavyweight and heavyweight episodes of his long career, James J. must have given much thought to the finer points of the boxing art. When he got back in there he was a much smarter ring general than he had been, when campaigning as a light-heavyweight. Completely outmaneuvered and outboxed by John Henry Lewis in a California meeting back in 1932, Braddock turned the tables on the capable former 175-pound king by out-thinking him three years later in Madison Square Garden.

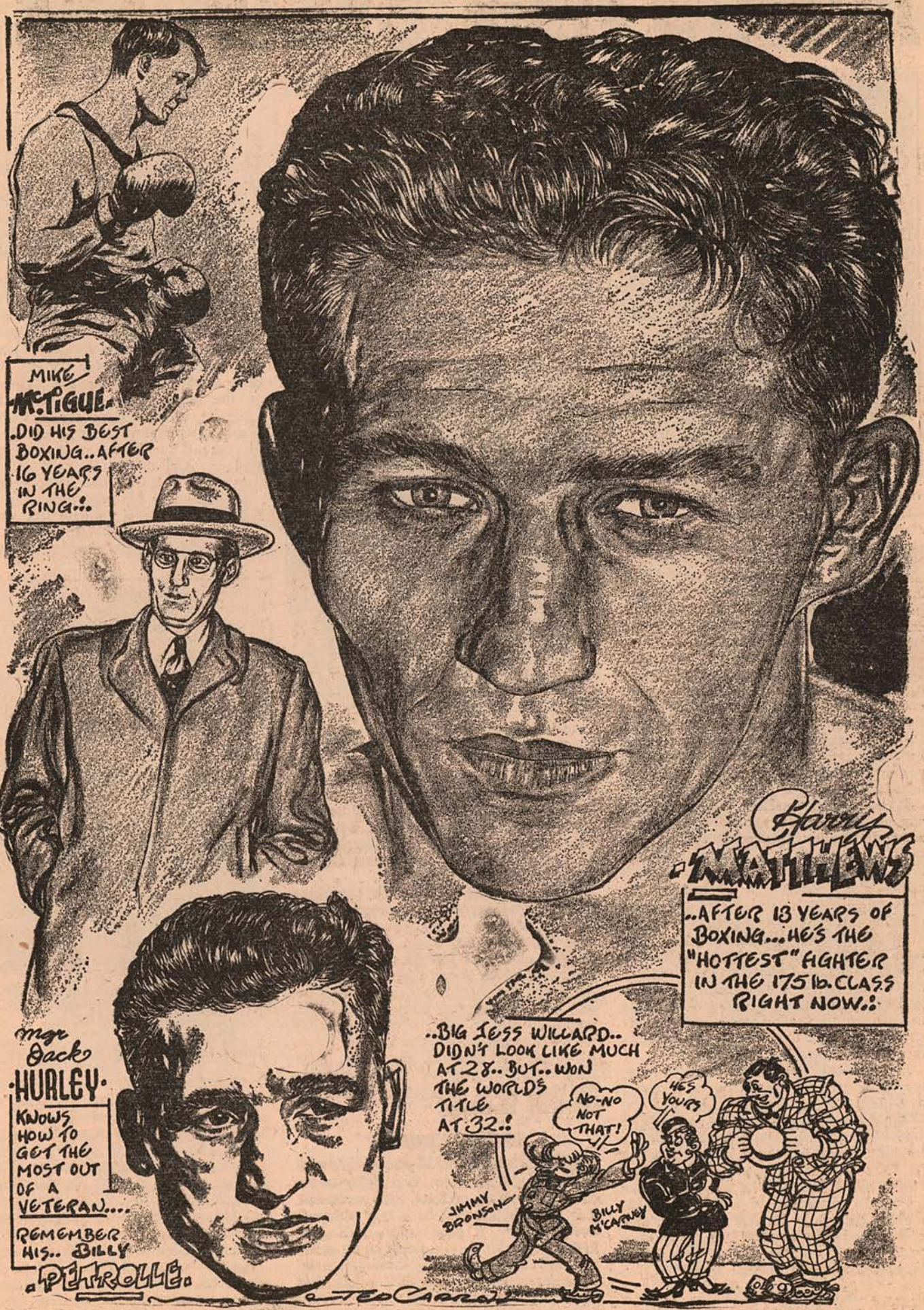
ACCORDING to our records, giant Jess Willard didn't even begin his boxing career until he was 28 years old! In those days big Jess had trouble getting out of his own way in the ring. Crude and cumbersome, the lumbering Willard passed from manager to manager. The late Will McCarney took one look at him working out in a small town out west and lost little time in trying to unload him on Jimmy Bronson in Joplin, Mo. He appealed even less to Mr. Bronson, who was unable to even give him away following a fiasco in which he figured with one Joe Cox in Springfield, Mo.

Jess obviously was no ball of fire at 28, but by 1915, aged 32, he was a good fighter. This was the age at which he won the heavyweight title from Jack Johnson in Havana.

In remarks handed out now and then, Jack Dempsey has dealt kindly with Willard's ability. Dempsey has often said, "It might sound like I'm trying to build myself up, but Jess Willard was a lot better fighter than people think. He weighed 245 pounds, was a pretty good boxer, he could tear your head off with a right-hand uppercut, and in shape he was very hard to hurt."

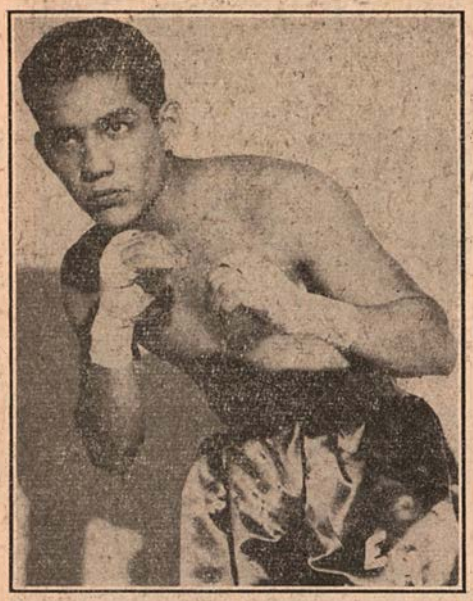
Jack Johnson didn't really find himself until he reached his late twenties. He was 30 when he beat Tommy Burns in Australia in 1908, and was at his absolute peak

(Continued on page 49)


MIKE McTIGUE
.DID HIS BEST BOXING..AFTER 16 YEARS IN THE RING..
Harry MATTHEWS
..AFTER 13 YEARS OF BOXING...HE'S THE "HOTTEST" FIGHTER IN THE 175 lb. CLASS RIGHT NOW..!
Mgr Jack HURLEY
KNOWS HOW TO GET THE MOST OUT OF A VETERAN....
REMEMBER HIS.. BILLY PETROLLE
..BIG JESS WILLARD.. DIDN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH AT 28.. BUT.. WON THE WORLDS TITLE AT 32..!
NO-NO NOT THAT!
HE'S YOURS
JIMMY BRONSON
BILLY McCARNEY
TED CARR

A TRIO from CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER



Eddie Hernandez, Los Angeles featherweight, who thrills crowds with his terrier-like action.

EDDIE HERNANDEZ

THE main reason for Los Angeles having such bang-up preliminary fights, week in, week out, is because of the numerous Mexican boys who compete in the sport. The Mexican youngsters are among the most colorful of fighters because of their physical appearance and fiery spirit. Most of them are of fine physique, many of them are handsome boys, they are generally gamesters and they seem to enjoy fighting. It is unfortunate for boxing that the Mexicans are not a race of large men, as there would be a lot more interest in the sport if we had such fighters in our heavier divisions.

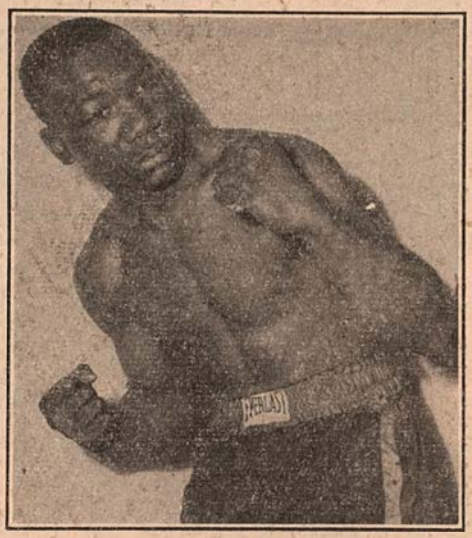
Eddie Hernandez, Los Angeles featherweight, is typical of the Mexican boys I refer to. He too, is a good looking, well built youngster who thrills a crowd with his terrier-like action, though he doesn't always win, and has been stopped once. He punches solidly, is rugged and has a lot of fighting spirit. Hernandez is lacking only in experience. He just recently entered professional ranks and has engaged in but seven contests. After winning his first three bouts, two of them by KO's, Eddie was pitted against Gilbert Cadilli and that was a bit over his head. Hernandez was decisioned by Cadilli, who is one of the cleverest little boxers in California.

Hernandez boxed in Los Angeles amateur rings for about nine months, engaging in 25 bouts, losing 4 of them. He was one of the most popular youngsters on the local amateur circuit, winning several popularity trophies. Eddie was born in Los Angeles on Oct. 21, 1931. He attended Belmont High School. Recently he has been working as an apprentice in a printing shop. Hernandez, too, is another youngster who is fortunate to be coached by a man whose first interest is his protege's welfare. The manager's name is Manuel Dros.

CHARLIE SAWYER

THE welterweight class is always a tough division, for some of them hit as hard as middleweights, and many are as fast as lightweights. So, to state that Charlie Sawyer is one of our good welterweights (Los Angeles area), is to say that he is a good fighter. If he were a teen-ager, I wouldn't hesitate to predict a successful career for him, but the odds are much greater against a 24-year-old beginner.

Sawyer first took up boxing while in the Navy and decided to compete in the sport when he came out of the Service. He performed in the amateur rings of Los Angeles for about eight months, and has been boxing professionally for about



Charlie Sawyer, one of the good young welterweights in the Los Angeles area.

the same length of time. He engaged in 34 amateur bouts, losing but 3 of them, and scoring knockouts in half of the 30 he won. Charlie has had 17 professional fights, of which he lost 3. And he is keeping his KO percentage up to par, having stopped 7 of the 14 he has defeated.

Naturally, most of Sawyer's opponents have been of average preliminary ability, but his last three victories were knockouts over Baby Ike and Cisco Saenz, and a decision over Lou Josephs, flashy Seattle southpaw, which shows that Sawyer is on the march and should be main-eventing before long. Charlie was born at Smithville, Texas, on Jan. 18, 1926, where he attended school and played on the football team. He spent two years in the Navy. Now lives in Los Angeles, is married and has one child. He is managed by Joe Kelly and Rudy Rosenberg.

CHU CHU JIMINEZ

WHEN a handsome 18-year-old boy with a good tenor voice, is studying to become a physician, or some such profession, it is quite certain that he is one with real ambition. For, a good voice—with good looks to go with it—is a ticket on an easier road than that traversed by those who study for a career, or toil with their hands. And once such a youth decides on his career, he is one to give it everything that success demands of him. Therefore, it is not going far out on a limb to predict a successful boxing career for Jesus (Chu Chu) Jiminez, for he is the boy with the voice, who studied medicine, and is now making rapid headway in the fistic rings.

It was while a student at the University of Mexico that Jiminez took up boxing, and being the student that he is, he became the lightweight champion of the college without benefit of instruction. Then, deciding on a boxing career, he arranged to come to the States. Upon arrival in Los Angeles he immediately enrolled in a night class at Belmont High School to learn the English language and further his education. And fortunately for the boy, he became associated with Roger Leighton, one of the better class of fight managers. Leighton, a high class young fellow of even temper and winning personality, is a fine type of handler for such youngsters as Jiminez. And as Roger speaks Spanish, they make a dandy manager-boxer team.

Jiminez made his professional debut on Nov. 14, 1949, and to date has engaged in about 30 contests, losing but 3 of them. Within fifteen months' time he has defeated

Chu Chu Jiminez, Mexican lightweight, who recently fought a sensational draw with Tote Martinez.

such toughies as Alfredo Escobar, Rocky Lucero, Al Arenas, Johnny Fisher, Tiger Snyder, Bob Schilling, etc. His most recent encounter—his first big club main event—was a sensational draw with Tote Martinez at the Hollywood Stadium.

Chu Chu, one of a family of ten children, was born at Cuidad Guzman, Jalisco, Mexico, on Sept. 5, 1930. An older brother is a bull fighter, an ambition that Chu Chu had before he donned boxing gloves. He is also an expert swimmer, a sport that he also excelled in at the Mexican college.

Jimmy Fitten, well known in Coast boxing circles, is now associated with Leighton in the management of Jiminez. So, this Chu Chu is on the right track, headed some place and making good time, with little possibility of being side-tracked.

Good Club Fighters

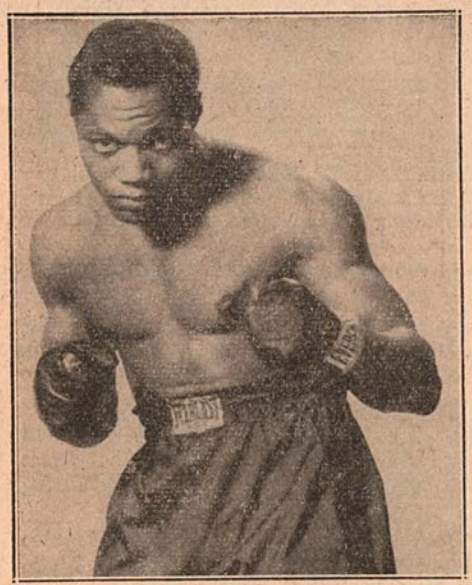
By ART COLLINS

Bill Neri, Bridgeport, Connecticut, lightweight, now fighting out of Brooklyn, New York.

BILL NERI

BILL NERI of Bridgeport, Conn., now a resident of Prospect Heights, Brooklyn, is a 19-year-old lightweight who began his career in things fistic as a featherweight.

Bill, a rangy kid with a devastating left jab and a nice right hand, is a crowd pleaser and better than average boxer. In his recent contests with Billy Liggett and Red DeFazio he showed that he had the spirit of which good fighters are made. He moved in and took command over lads who are far from easy marks. Liggett had been out of the ring wars for some time, but he still had it and DeFazio is always a dangerous hitter with either hand. Taking these two brings Neri up the ladder.



From Harlem, New York, comes Bob Miller, a welterweight.

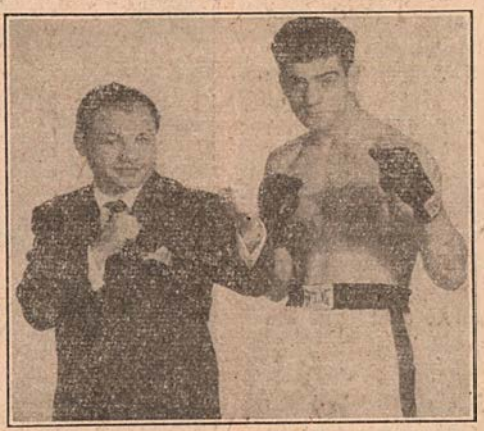
Willie Pep, former featherweight champ, is Bill's idol and it is reported that Neri wears a pair of socks that Willie gave him. Exactly when Bill received the socks from Pep is a mystery, but his record of 24 wins, seven losses and one draw, dating from February, 1949, is a long road for a pair of socks to travel.

Jimmy Danno handles Neri's ring affairs.

JIMMY CERELLO

JIMMY CERELLO, undefeated Hoboken, N. J., middleweight, is one fighter who has to know his business. One of his managers is Tony Canzoneri, the former featherweight, lightweight and junior welterweight champion, who has done much to improve the youngster, teaching him the finer points of the game. Al Ramo is his co-manager.

Cerello started his professional career on December 14, 1948, with a one-round knockout of Jim Steck at Jersey City. He has had twenty-two more fights since then, winning twenty-one of them while scoring an additional eight knockouts. One fight was a draw.



Jimmy Cerello, Hoboken, New Jersey, middleweight, shown here with Tony Canzoneri, former holder of three world titles.

He has defeated Pete Couvaris, Boyd Smith, Reuben Miller, Gordon Hunt, Ronnie Hopp, Tony Ragucci and Red Arrow, among others.

In his first eight-round main event, on October 20, 1950, he defeated Joe Bonadies and in his first start this year he won a six-round decision from Larry Shaw at Madison Square Garden.

Canzoneri has been spending quite a bit of time with the boy, polishing his style and teaching him the little, but important, tricks of the trade for he feels that Cerello is an unusually fine prospect.

BOB MILLER

FRED CHANDLER, an enterprising young canvas heir, wanted to get into the boxing game. No boxer himself, he decided that the next best move would be to manage a fighter. The next scene has Chandler as the manager of one Bob Miller, a welterweight from Harlem, New York. Bob is one of those lads who carries a lethal punch and either puts the quietus on the other guy or is apt to get knocked out himself.

Chandler decided that he wanted an experienced manager to help in Miller's development so he contacted Mike Miele and a new combination was born. In his latest fight, Bob knocked out Orlando Cepada in five heats.

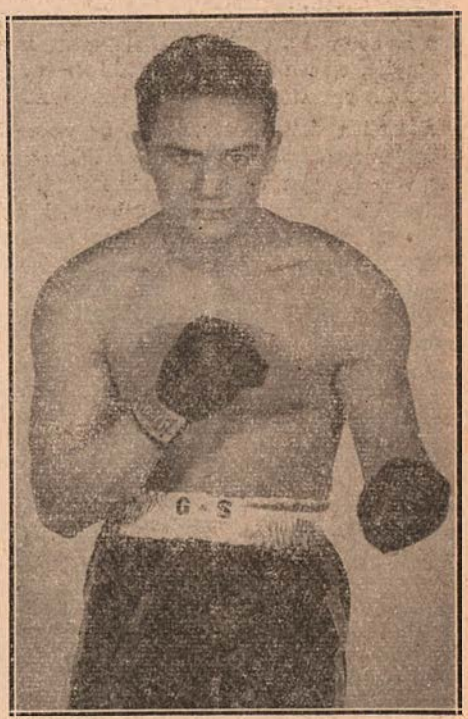
Bob has a fine singing voice and can speak several languages, including French and German. He is also an expert ice skater. He spent three years in the army where he became friendly with Charley Griffin, a former featherweight champ of the British Empire, who took an interest in Bob's fistic aspirations, and taught him how to land a kayo punch.

VINNIE D'ANDREA

VINNIE D'ANDREA, popular young welterweight from the lower east side of New York, is a crowd-pleasing, classy performer who in just over a year of professional fighting has risen to main event status in the neighborhood clubs of the Gotham City.

A willing fighter, who packs a wallop in either hand, D'Andrea made his pro debut on October 13, 1949, and has since had nineteen fights. He has won sixteen of them, nine by knockouts.

D'Andrea has defeated such local favorites as Eddie Rawlings, Johnny Darby, Eldred Williams, Jim Dillon, Matt Corbin, Paul Hawks and Manouk Markarian, the Argentinian welterweight.



Vinnie D'Andrea, New York welterweight stylist.

His three defeats have come at the hands of Jim Dillon, which he later reversed, Kelly Duncan and Phil Rizzo. In his most recent outing, Vinnie turned in probably his most impressive performance to date by blasting rough, tough Riggie Alotti out of competition in a round and a half.

D'Andrea is managed by Tommy Mara, who has a lot of faith in the youngster and feels he is destined for the top in boxing.

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY WESTON

LAST year the National Wrestling Alliance held a tournament in Tulsa, Okla., for the purpose of crowning a junior heavyweight champion. The weight limit for the tournament was 200 pounds and several of the contestants shaved off as much as 18 pounds to meet the requirement. After eight weeks of eliminations, two men remained undefeated, Sonny Myers and Verne Gagne. In the final match, Gagne defeated Myers and won the championship.

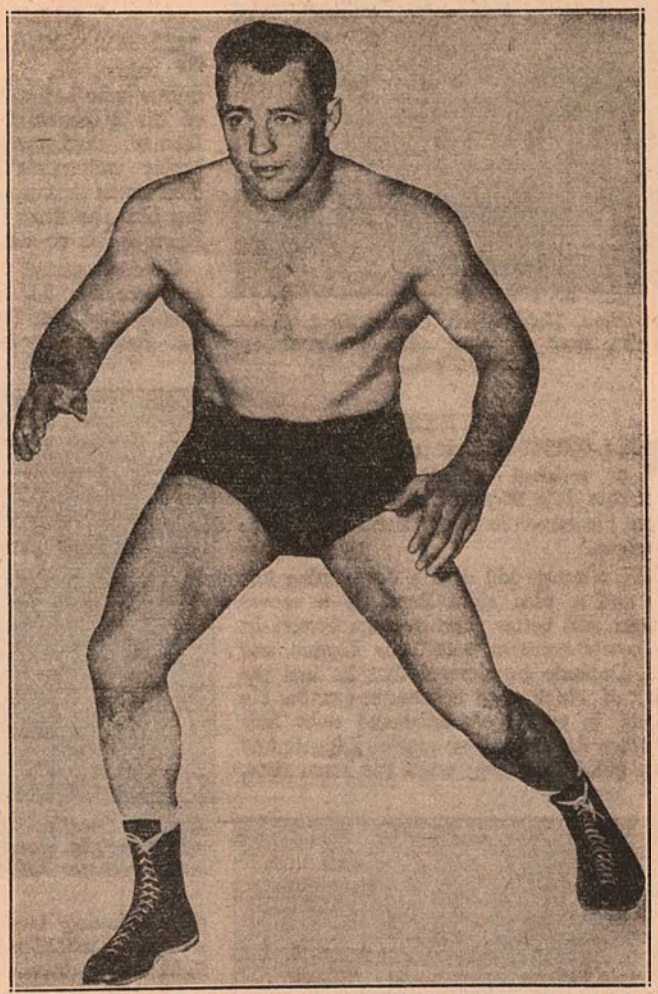
The Alliance presented a beautiful championship belt to young Gagne and informed him that the treasure was his as long as he held the title. The big-wigs of the Alliance were quick to realize that they had something sensational in their new champion. Here was a boy handsome as a movie star, with a sparkling style of wrestling.

The powers of the organization decided to send Gagne and his belt on a nation-wide tour to publicize the Alliance and also to build Verne into a nationally recognized figure. The plan worked well. Gagne proved a great success in his one-night stands. People couldn't help but like him with his wonderful display of holds and clean-cut appearance.

When Verne finally reached the New York area he met with the first letdown of his tour. Advance publicity was practically nil and he was given a semi-final spot in New Jersey's Columbia Park to make his Eastern debut. Gagne was pitted against rough Les Ruffin and caused a mild sensation in winning. The Alliance champion was a big hit and it looked as if he could sell the place out any time he was brought back.

After his victory over Ruffin, Gagne was brought to the television microphone and interviewed. The subject of Marvin Mercer was brought up, who claims the title that Verne won in Tulsa. Mercer, as most people know, has never wrestled in the West or Southwest, and consequently was unknown to Gagne. The latter expressed a keen desire to meet Marvin to settle the dispute once and for all. It appeared as if a terrific match was in the making, one that would have been supported to the fullest by the local public. But what happened? Nothing. That's as far as it went.

Instead of cashing in on this natural, the promoters remained asleep and Gagne returned to Tulsa. We predict it will be a long time before he returns to this part of the country. And who can blame him? He can stay away from New York, make more money, and receive loads of publicity any place else.



The Junior Heavyweight Champion of the World as recognized by the National Wrestling Alliance, Mr. Verne Gagne.

Verne Gagne was born in Robbinsdale, Minn., on February 26, 1926. He attended the University of Minnesota for three years and then turned to wrestling. His first bout took place in 1949 and he has been at it ever since. He is married and the father of a three-year-old boy. Verne stands an even six feet tall and weighs 210 pounds. He finds it easy to remove the excess ten pounds to meet the 200-pound class limit when defending his title.

Gagne spent over two years in the United States Marine Corps and was discharged with the grade of corporal. While a Leatherneck he played football with the famous El Torro team.

Mid-Western fans will soon be greeted by this. Who is he? Why "Jungle Boy", of course.

SAMMY BERG, Mr. Canada, returned to the New York scene after a very successful stay in Buffalo. Sammy visited us at THE RING office and admitted growing rich while grunting for Promoter Ed Don George. Berg was wearing a camel hair overcoat and his shoulders measured five feet across and dead parallel to the floor. What a man!

Steve Stanlee, Gene's brother, was with Berg during the visit and proved a very interesting fellow. Steve is appearing in this section for the first time, and from what we have seen of him, we predict that he will attain the same popularity enjoyed by brother Gene. It seems only natural that the Stanlee boys should team up and wrestle on the same side in Australian tag team matches. If this teaming up becomes a reality, Gene would be

doing a great service to Steve in helping the newcomer gain a quick reputation. The fans would relish a partnership of this kind and from our point of view, we'd like to see Steve get the break he deserves.

TONY GALENTO has left for Europe on an extended tour. Tony is penciled in to meet another ex-boxer turned wrestler, Jack Doyle, the Irish thrush. Last time your reporter saw Doyle, he was looking up at the ceiling of Madison Square Garden after being deposited flat on his back by Buddy Baer. Doyle came to America in the middle '30's, at which time he was billed as a wonderful tenor, the world's most handsome boxer and, to top it all, a killer with his fists. The American fight public agreed with the first two indorsements, but all agreed the last was stretching the point a bit too far. Galento swears he'll knock the bum dead when they meet at Albert Hall, London, without gloves.

While on the subject of Galento, he paired up with Les Ruffin as an Australian tag team and, after appearing three times in Scranton, Pa., drew a total of 5,402 spectators. Their last opponents were Wally Dusek and Lord Leslie Carleton, an attraction which drew 1,735 fans, who paid $2,286.89. Oh, yes, Galento and Ruffin won the match.

Handsome Kenny Ackles was getting rusty staying around New York, so he packed his bags and flew down to Birmingham, Ala. From there he plans to hop to Buffalo and get the "moola," as did Sammy Berg.

Rumor has it that Madison Square Garden will be the scene of the Max Baer-Primo Carnera wrestling match some time in April.

THE average midget wrestler stands 42 inches high and scales about 85 pounds. The little fellows are tremendous attractions throughout the United States.

The Great Togo and Mr. Moto have joined forces and are now working as a team. Every time the announcer introduces these Japanese stars, he stutters.

Our Canadian spies tell us to keep watching Jerry Legault of Montreal. They say he is the coming champion of that country. Jerry is big, strong and scientific. Who could ask for anything more?

Minneapolis fans saw their idol, Bronko Nagurski, defeated. That's about as rare as seeing Ted Williams cheered in the Yankee Stadium. The Bronk bowed to 325-pound George Bollas of Warren, O. However, in a rematch held two weeks later, Nagurski pinned Bollas and redeemed himself in the eyes of the home town folks.

Ivan Rasputin was injured after hanging himself on the ropes during a recent match with the "Green Dragon" in Louisville, Ky. Ivan was butting the Dragon all over the ring until the latter sidestepped and Rasputin became entangled in the ropes. The attending physician worked over the hairy wrestler for 15 minutes and then declared him unfit to continue with the contest. Naturally, he lost the match by default. Rasputin was so shaken up that he cancelled his bookings for the remainder of the week.

Looks like Gene Stanlee, but in reality it's Mr. America's brother Steve. This boy has been meeting with great success in Buffalo and has now invaded New York proper.

Latest Canadian sensation, Jerry Legault. He offers to meet anyone in the World, winner take all.

Ed Briggs, our West Coast reporter, tells us that Flash Gordon is doing very well in California rings.

Should any readers desire to correspond with an expert on West Coast wrestling just drop a line to Ed Briggs at 5408 Arthur Street, Fresno, California.

Some insiders say that Don Eagle may not return to action for many months as a result of recent injuries.

Believe it or not, THE RING'S wrestling department receives more questions pertaining to Frank Gotch than it does about any of the present-day wonders. George Hackenschmidt, the Russian Lion, rates behind Frank with Ed Strangler Lewis and Jimmy Londos following in that order. Of the current crop, Antonino Rocca seems to generate the most interest.

SPARMATES WHO BEAT CHAMPIONS

By EDWARD VAN EVERY

SHOULD it be in the pugilistic cards for the heavyweight crown to pass some day from Ezzard Charles to Rex Layne, it would not be the first time in fistic history a former sparmate or exhibition opponent succeeded the title holder. Layne did not look the part when he boxed a four-round exhibition one year ago last September at Seattle with the conqueror of Joe Louis. Nor has Layne shaped up to so formidable a stature since. Not even in his win over Jersey Joe Walcott. Nevertheless, such comparatively unexpected triumphs have come to pass in the sport of boxing.

Jim Corbett sparred a four-round exhibition with John L. Sullivan—both in evening clothes at the then champion's insistence. Hardly anyone present that June night of '91 at San Francisco envisioned the home-town youth, aside from the young man himself, as the eventual conqueror of the mighty John L. Yet, less than fifteen months later, the world in general was startled when the heavyweight crown passed from Sullivan to Corbett.

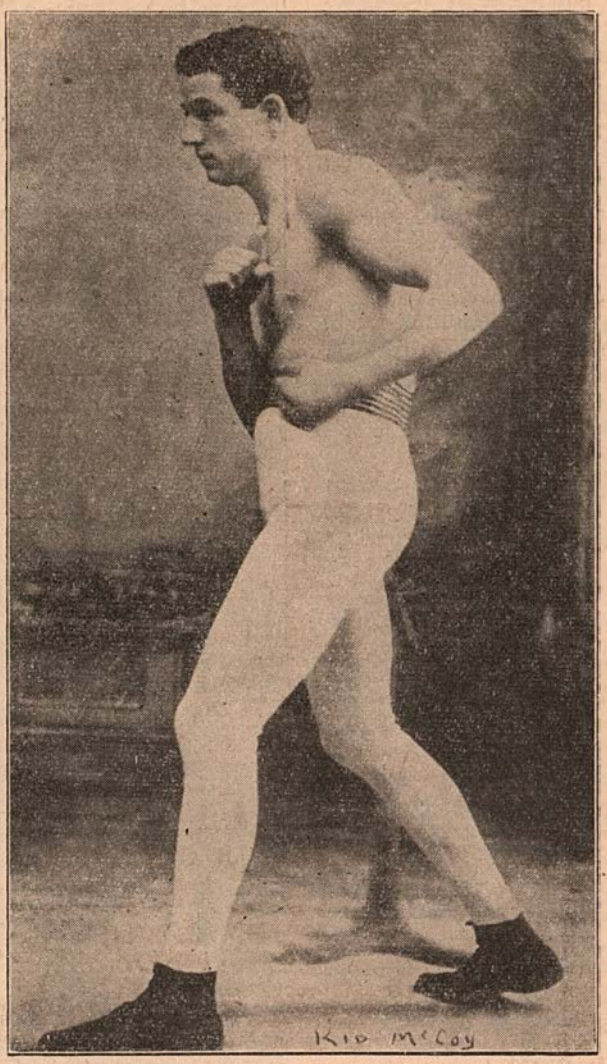
Not a one who, some four years later, watched Jim Jeffries in the role of punching bag at the Carson City, Nev., training camp, imagined Corbett's burly sparmate as only a little more than two years away from wresting the crown from Corbett's conqueror, Bob Fitzsimmons. Even so astute a judge of pugilistic quality as William Muldoon dismissed the Giant Boilermaker with the following comment:

"Should the young man (Jeffries) ever come to New York he should have no trouble getting himself a job, with his piano legs, as a model for same in the Sohmer factory."

IN the camp at Carson City, Jeffries, who until then had engaged in but one professional bout, was strictly a catcher for the fast-stepping champion. However, it must be admitted Corbett's best punches had no apparent effect on the concrete-jawed sparmate. Less than one year and a half later, when Jeff made his bow in a New York ring, he was a decided bust. Yet, in his very next start, ten months later, Jeff kayoed the conqueror of Corbett to become the heavyweight boss of the universe.

Almost one year after gaining the title, Jeffries gave Corbett the opportunity to regain the crown. How Corbett stayed twenty-three rounds with his former sparmate is an old story to readers of THE RING and is not being retold here. For a considerable part of the route Jeff was made to look once more the part of the human punching bag. Had the contest been fought under the present-day limit of fifteen rounds, Corbett would have regained the heavyweight title.

PROBABLY the most notable instance of a former sparring partner humbling the champion was that in which Kid McCoy stowed away Tommy Ryan in March, 1896. At least, for various reasons, this one stands out in the recollections of this observer. The fight was one of the earliest important matches at which the writer was a ringside observer. Concerning this much discussed fray, the writer had an interesting discussion with Norman Selby, to call McCoy by his given name, shortly before he ended his life.



Kid McCoy, who outsmarted Tommy Ryan

McCoy, in reviewing his win over Ryan, insisted that the story was in no way exaggerated as to how he had outsmarted his opponent. West had given the Kid a rougher time than was necessary during their day in a training camp. McCoy deliberately tricked Tommy into a sweet revenge. He bided his time and persuaded Ryan into accepting him (McCoy) as a soft touch who was looking for the loser's end of the purse.

That Ryan, however, had neglected his training, as some versions of the contest have it, was not altogether according to facts. Ryan was one pugilist who never neglected his condition. Joseph Youngs, to tab Tommy by his real name, was a firm believer in the importance of a pugilist living as a pugilist should live. He practiced his trade accordingly, with the result that he was a professional fighter for almost twenty years. When Ryan passed away in California only two years ago last August he was close to the 80-year mark. And, aside from the loss of one fight on a questionable foul—the only such loss charged against him—the setback by McCoy was the only defeat suffered by Ryan in his more than one hundred encounters.

THE factor that figured most in the McCoy victory was his role of sparmate to Ryan. He had made a thorough study of the Ryan style and came to know the latter's every move, which was not difficult for such a wise student of fistic form as the wily Kid. The Ryan style, while thoroughly sound and highly perfected, was strictly orthodox.

"I got so I knew Ryan's every move," McCoy insisted in an interview. "He had a sound style, was an excellent athlete and a strong man, but there was nothing tricky about his stuff. He was a sound fighting man and born for the game, but I found out what he had in the training camp and knew what to do about it when I got Tommy in the ring."

It was during the training of Joe Louis for his Detroit meeting with Bob Pastor that McCoy visited the camp of the Brown Bomber. McCoy, then a payroll guard in the Ford plant, was still a fine figure of a man though well in the sixties. He was a gay and interesting companion during the several afternoons he visited the camp and a most gracious host at his home to which the writer was invited one evening. It came as a complete shock when, a little more than six months later, the news broke that he had died by his own hand in the comfortable home, in which he had seemed to

(Continued on page 49)

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell
Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

LLOYD TRIPLETT and Johnny Nicholas continued their winning streaks with impressive victories on the Dollar Top Club's card at the South Side Armory. Triplett outboxed Dick Hammond of Chicago for six rounds.

Nicholas rushed from his corner and continued a barrage of leather which sent Gordon Ferrer of Chicago to the canvas in 2:54 of the first.

In four-rounders Dave Ragus, Milwaukee heavyweight, picked himself off the canvas to outpoint Jerre Layne of Chicago. Jim Dionisotis, Chicago, defeated Len Salvo also of Chicago; Wilbur Dilly, Milwaukee, beat Len Brown, Chicago light-heavyweight, and Ed Zacher, Gary, Ind., scored a T.K.O. over Nate Morgan in the fourth round.

Eau Claire, Wis.—Ralph Moe did a good job of matchmaking for the American Legion at the Labor Temple with Robert Outten, 156, Chicago, scoring a last-round T.K.O. over Joe Reyes, 160, of St. Paul in the eight-round windup.

In the six-round semi, Bob Daniels, 165, Duluth, knocked out Johnny Olson, 173, Hibbing, Minn., in the fourth round. Sam Josephs, 138, St. Paul, won a four-round decision over Curtis Orr, 135, Chicago. Pat Lane, 175, St. Cloud, Minn., K.O.'ed Tommy Gallus, 174, Duluth, in two rounds. Ralph Alvarez, 152, St. Paul, won a close four-round decision over Jan O'Neil, 145, Minneapolis.

Charley Nevada, director of the Milwaukee *Journal* Golden Gloves tournament, announced its 18th year of amateur boxing competition as its most successful in point of attendance. It grossed over $26,000.

Results of the finals follow:

Novice Division: 112 pound—Richard Tester, Marshfield, decisioned Gregory Fabian, Golden Gloves Gym. 118—Carroll Fink, Marshfield, decisioned Harry Sundman, Escanaba. 126—Fortunato Gutierrez, Sportsmen's, decisioned Richard Emmer, Marshfield. 135—David Keene, G. G. G., decisioned John Goodman, Marshfield. 147—Paul Nicholas, Local No. 113, Laborers, A.F.L., decisioned Francis Selling, Escanaba. 160—Pvt. Harry Holmes, Camp McCoy, decisioned Don Finch, Fond du Lac. 175—Jack Kalbfleisch, Escanaba, decisioned Kenneth Brinkman, Fred's High Life Gym. Heavyweight—John Linnemanstons, Marquette Club, decisioned Don Norenberg, Fond du Lac.

Open Division: 112 pound—Joseph Clark, Urban, T.K.O.'ed Glen Bingenheimer, Beaver Dam, in the first. 118—Arden Holman, Urban, decisioned Leo Leask, Escanaba. 126—Eric McCray, Urban, decisioned Michael Snow, Marshfield. 135—James Warren, Jr., Urban, decisioned John Snow, Marshfield. 147—Jerry Jonas, G. G. G., winner over Don Heintz, Marshfield, by default; Cpl. Harris, Camp McCoy, T.K.O.'ed Guy Martin, Fond du Lac, in the second; Jonas decisioned Harris. 160—Edward Sims, Urban, winner over Leroy White, Marshfield, by default; Cpl. Robert Bell, Camp McCoy, T.K.O.'ed Wolf Ittner, Fond du Lac, in the third; Bell knocked out Sims in the first. 175—Armando Brazzoni, Local No. 248, U.A.W., T.K.O.'ed Joseph Skrepenski, Fond du Lac, in the third; Brazzoni decisioned Pfc. Edward Donawa, Camp McCoy. Heavyweight—Ellis Fitzgerald, Urban, knocked out Pfc. Robert Mitchell, Camp McCoy, in the first; Robert Melrose, Marshfield, decisioned Walter Volkman, Fond du Lac; Fitzgerald knocked out Melrose.

DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES

By M. Dominguez

THE Texas Giant, Gilbert Stromquest, went home a sadder but wiser fighter after losing to Embrel Davidson, who scored his 16th victory in a row. Davidson had Stromquest on the floor for the third time when the referee stopped the fight, awarding the bout to Davidson on a T.K.O. The best fight of the program was between Johnny Summerlin and Bill Roberts of Indianapolis, Ind., in which Summerlin won a close decision over Roberts. These boys fought toe to toe and the fans loved it. On the rest of the card Jay Watkins of Flint won over Cleo Davis, Indianapolis. Bud Baker, Van Dyke, Mich., won over Penn Lester, Indianapolis. Bill Tisdale of Detroit outpointed Bill Bradley of Youngstown, Ohio, and Raul (Chili Bean) Prado, Detroit, T.K.O.'ed Ray Stmour.

At Flint, Mich., Lester Felton hardly raised a sweat in an easy victory over Jay Watkins of Flint in ten rounds. The yawning crowd at the ringside thought the bout would never end.

In the co-feature of ten rounds young Embrel Davidson remained undefeated by K.O.'ing Tommy Giorgio of Schenectady, N. Y., in the second. The crowd, which included State Commissioner Floyd Stevens, saw a good undercard featured by victories for two Flint boys. Auburn Copeland, Flint, scored an easy victory over Eddie March of Johnstown, Pa. Tommy Darrough, Flint, T.K.O.'ed rugged Red Elby of Toledo, Ohio. Elby was holding his own, but Darrough rallied to injure Elby's eye and the referee stopped the bout at the end of the fourth. Youthful Chili Bean Prado of Detroit pounded out a six-round decision over Chet Wiley of Youngstown, Pa.

At the Arena Gardens in Detroit Johnny Summerlin won an eight-round decision over Bill Roberts of Indianapolis in the main event.

I would like at this time to thank the fans who have asked for the address of our good friend, Pfc. Jack Waina. I have just received word from Jack and he tells me that his address has been changed to Pfc. Jack J. Waina, 57511305 Headquarters, 9th Inf. (s-i) APO 248, care Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif. Former Detroit boxer, Terry Smith, is stationed at Fort Bliss, Texas. Good luck, Terry, from us in Detroit.

Any comments should be sent to M. Dominguez, 6015 McClellan St., Detroit 13, Mich.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

WILLIE PEP, Hartford, Conn., former featherweight champion, is still a champion in the eyes of 4562 fans, who paid a new gate of $8051.67 to witness Pep give Carlos Chavez, Los Angeles lightweight, a decisive ten-round trouncing at the Coliseum Arena.

Another youngster in the Viscusi-Tony Cancela stable made his third appearance here with a bang. Jackie O'Brien, Hartford, Conn., welterweight, scored a stunning upset by stopping undefeated Harvey Fellon, New Orleans, 155, in the fourth round of the six-round semi-final. Fellon was on the floor in the second round from a left hook.

Johnny Capitano, New Orleans lightweight, scored a three-round kayo over Eddie Webb. John Moiranao belted out Don Davis, Pascagoula, Miss., in two rounds. Al Magliero, Tampa, protege of Pep, decisioned Rocky Dadio, Brooklyn, N. Y., in another four.

Promoter Allen LaCombe staged an all-star card of three ten-rounders. A crowd of 2252 paid a net gate of $3109.27 to witness a well-balanced fistic card.

Lenny Alvarez, the New Orleans lightweight, pounded out a unanimous ten-round decision over the inconsistent Eddie Bertolino, Galveston, Tex. Alvarez outgamed the more experienced Bertolino from the start until the finish.

Rocky Gatlin, Kenner, La., 166½, scored a four-round T.K.O. over Louis Rousse, New Orleans, 164½. Gatlin showed vast improvement and it marked the 27th ring win in 28 starts.

Kid Centella, Managua, Nicaragua, 132, scored a four-round T.K.O. over Al Pinky Cowan, Spokane, Wash., lightweight. Centella appears to be a ring comer. In the four-round opener, Ralph Dupas and Johnny Capitano, local lightweights, fought to a sizzling draw.

The seven-man Louisiana Athletic Boxing Commission has made some changes. At a meeting held February 12, Joe Scheaffer was appointed vice-chairman.

From now on each member will have a vote on any action taken up by the commission. Those present at the meeting were Commissioners Mike Cusimano, Merlin Hudson, Dominick Foto, Joe Zwirek and Joe Scheaffer.

Bobby Gonzales, 58-year-old former fight trainer and manager and well known on race tracks and the fight game around the country, died here recently. Gonzales trained Tony Canzoneri at the Gayoso A. C., in New Orleans where Canzoneri started out in the amateur ranks. Bobby worked in Canzoneri's corner often after Tony became champion and was an ardent admirer of Canzoneri.

Unattached fighters desiring work here can contact the writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By Billy Colbert

DR. BILLY STEINMAN, a crackerjack welterweight a few years back, is the trainer of Big Jack Herman, heavyweight from Minneapolis. Herman has been winning all his fights around the Northwest and is now ready for big game.

Mike Ferroza, the old-time fight manager who handled Charlie Retzlaff, the puncher from North Dakota, is now in the automobile business in South St. Paul and doing very well.

Ralph Alvarez, the St. Paul welterweight who turned pro a while back, has been winning most of his fights around the Northwest. He is managed by Emmett Weller from St. Paul.

Del Cockayne, the Des Moines featherweight who put up some great fights with Del Flanagan, has enlisted in the Marines and is now at San Diego, California, where he is the division champion in the welterweight class.

Tommy O'Loughlin, manager of Jackie Graves, is now promoting wrestling in Sioux City. Tommy has been packing them in and look for a lot of action when Tom is in the front office.

For the first time in the history of the Northwest Golden Gloves, a team—St. Paul—has won four championships. Seldom has any team been able to accomplish any such feat in any tournaments in the nation. Chief credit must go to Emmett Weller for the success of the St. Paul squad. A great trainer and instructor and a very good welterweight and lightweight boxer in his day.

Earl Kane, Minneapolis fight manager who started both the Flanagan boys as amateurs, is an engraver with a Chicago firm. Earl is now training a couple of heavyweights and they look very good.

Blaine Young, St. Paul middleweight, is now going to school in Davenport, studying to be a doctor.

Dr. Don Buchan, former promoter in Spencer, Iowa, is doing very well as an M.D. and promotes a show in the summer time for a few laughs and if he breaks anywhere near even he figures the entertainment is worth it.

St. Paul, The Auditorium: Glen Flanagan, St. Paul, 129, won the decision over Oliver Breton, Montreal, in ten rounds. Flanagan made good use of his left hand to pound out an easy decision.

George Price, 148, St. Paul welterweight, knocked out Vern Roberts, 145, Gary, in four.

Sam Josephs, St. Paul lightweight, knocked out Earls Selvaof, Gary, in the first round. Three wrestling matches completed the card.

Promoter Jack Raleigh will run weekly fights at the St. Paul Armory starting in March.

Spike McCarthy, Minneapolis fight manager, has a good middleweight in Johnny Murphy who will give anybody a great fight.

Minneapolis Auditorium Golden Gloves Finals:

Flyweights: Don Vaughn, St. Paul, outpointed Johnny Shand, Minneapolis.

Bantamweights: Don Sotelo, St. Paul, outpointed Darel Chavez, Devil's Lake, N. D.

Featherweights: Louis Bartel, Minneapolis, outpointed Johnny Blake, Minneapolis.

Lightweights: Wally Meyer, Austin, Minn., outpointed Johnny Cosgrove.

Welterweights: Hal Schommer, Mankato, outpointed Johnny Loonis, St. Paul.

Middleweights: Billy Pinkus, St. Paul, outpointed Dough Barthouse, Hastings, Minn.

Light-heavyweights: Andy Schmidt, St. Paul, outpointed Monroe Gage, Minneapolis.

Heavyweights: Ching Johnson outpointed Gene White, Minneapolis.

A record-breaking crowd of 8,925 fans paid over 17 thousand dollars to see the last night of the Northwest Golden Gloves which was a great success.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA NEWS

By Albert M. (Al) Wolgast

AT long last Western Pennsylvania has a boxing commissioner. John D. Holahan, general manager of the Pittsburgh Steelers, has been confirmed by the State Senate as the new commissioner by a 49-0 vote.

Jack Zivic, Pittsburgh welterweight of years back, recently gave his daughter Jacqueline in marriage to Kenneth Houck.

Fritzie Zivic, former welterweight champion of the world, is busy doing a sports program via radio in Pittsburgh.

Orlando DePietro, welterweight from Youngstown, Ohio, is campaigning in New York rings. The good-looking prospect, who was coached by J. D. Cammack of Girard, Ohio, did well in district amateur bouts. DePietro is now handled by Frank Jacobs of New York.

Two McKeesport, Pa., promoters have gone out on the proverbial limb when they guaranteed Sugar Ray Robinson $40,000 to defend his middleweight title against Lee Sala of Donora.

Warren, Ohio's, Lalu Sabotin, a promising light-heavyweight with a pro record of 13 straight wins, is back in the ring after a long vacation, Sabotin is managed by Jackie Thompson, a veteran pro campaigner.

Wrestling, which made a big hit in Masury, Ohio, is expected to be resumed this summer with Promoter Mike Palumbo of Sharon at the helm again.

Write Al Wolgast, 303 George Street, Farrell, Pa. . . . News for my boxing column in the Farrell *Press* will be appreciated, too.

Walcott, Fighter of the Month

By NAT FLEISCHER and STANLEY WESTON

ALTHOUGH Jersey Joe Walcott lost a 15-round decision to Ezzard Charles in their title bout at Detroit, the fact that he went the limit and came through with a grand slam finish entitles him to the honor of being named "Fighter of the Month." His performance brought about a new interest in the heavyweight division. By going the route with Ezzard, Walcott regained his high post among the challengers and now rates behind Joe Louis and above Lee Savold.

Joe Louis, who continues on the comeback trail, holds down the No. 1 spot by virtue of his knockout of Andy Walker in San Francisco, in a bout that grossed $92,000. Rex Layne, whose triumph over tough Bob Satterfield in the Garden enabled him to add to his prestige, may be a crude boxer, but with the punch he possessed and the courage he displayed against Satterfield, is heading toward international recognition. Rex is rated behind Joey Maxim, who had better get into action if he hopes to retain his light-heavyweight title.

Though Archie Moore continues to be our leading challenger for Maxim's crown, he has a close rival in Harry Matthews, who gave a great exhibition of body punching in his bout with Bob Murphy. Unless Maxim sees fit to defend the crown he has not fought for more than a year, a fight between Moore and Matthews would settle his successor. They rank tops.

Randolph Turpin, British middleweight, who recently won the European title by stopping Luc Van Dam, replaces Laurent Dauthuille as our third world rated fighter in his sector. A fight between Turpin and Sands for the British Empire crown is now in order. Charley Anglee of Providence has gained a place among the middleweights in last position.

In the welterweight division, Kid Gavilan continues to lead the field of contenders despite the victory of Johnny Bratton over Charley in their N.B.A. "title" bout. Fusari has dropped to fifth place and Eddie Thomas has advanced to fourth. Joe Miceli, now in the army, has temporarily been eliminated from the ranking ten and Charley Humezt has been added as the tenth man.

Eddie Burgin, who dropped Ray Famechon twice in their Cincinnati fight and then halted him in the second heat, has gained a place among the elite. His victory caused Famechon to drop to fourth place and Percy Bassett, the hard-hitting Philadelphian, has replaced him.

The results of the month follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

World Champion Ezzard Charles retained his title by outpointing Jersey Joe Walcott in 15 rounds. It was the champion's seventh title defense.

Joe Louis stopped Andy Walker, 10.

Rex Layne stopped Bob Satterfield, 8.

Coley Wallace knocked out Vern Mitchell, 3, and Maynard Jones, 7.

Rex Layne stopped Bill Petersen, 3. Freddie Beshore knocked out Art Henri, 5.

Frankie Buford trimmed Joe Kahut, 10. Ray Wilding stopped Nash Karahan, 1.

Sonny Parisi whipped Claude Rolfe, 8. Rolfe then lost to Sylvester Jones, 4.

Jimmy Bivins was stopped by Archie Moore, 9.

Jimmy Russo whipped Jimmy DeLange, 4. Billy Grant lost to Archie McBride, 6.

Maynard Jones outlasted Vernon Williams, 6. Archie McBride outmauled Roy Thomas, 6.

Lonnie Malone knocked Dale Panter kicking in three rounds. Fred Vorster whipped Piet Strydom, 8. Hank Thurman drew with Bob Mitchell, 8.

Roland LaStarza decisioned Keene Simmons, 10.

Abel Cestac lost to Archie Moore, 10.

Ken Stribling drew with Heinz Titze, 6. Gino Buonvino laced Hans Kupsch, 8.

South African Champion Piet Strydom kayoed by George Hunter, 7 (non-title). Lou Strydom flattened Archie Smith, 2. Johnny Arthur stopped Conrad Botha, 6.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Archie Moore stopped Jimmy Bivins, 9.

Harry Matthews outboxed Bob Murphy, 10.

Dan Bucceroni kayoed Jimmy Rousse, 6. Dieter Hucks knocked out Willi Hoepner, 3.

British Champion Don Cockell stopped Lloyd Marshall, 1. Dick Wagner flattened Jack Nelson, 6.

Randall Starkey knocked out Harry Daniels, 2, and beat Eddie Goodbold, 4. Doc Williams defeated Chubby Wright, 8. Julie Keene decisioned Chubby Wright, 6.

Sam Langford defeated Al Winn, 6. Herman Harris knocked out Dave Clark, 1.

Ken Rowlands outpunched Sammy Wilde, 8. Pat Stribling stopped Wally Diamond, 3.

Albert Finch outboxed Jackie Harris, 8. Phil Berman knocked out Eddie Bader, 1. Chuck Goldsby stopped Jimmy Lee, 1.

Paul Pender drew with Joe Rindone, 10.

Archie Moore licked heavyweight Abel Cestac, 10. Ron Whittle scored over Joe Kahut, 10.

Connie Rux licked Georges Rogiers, 10. Gerhard Hecht outfought Eli Elandon, 6.

Dieter Hucks stopped Willi Hoepner, 3. Ken Stribling kayoed Hans Baumann 1. Jacques Hairabedian decisioned Kemal Itchii, 6.

Joseph Roude halted Bernard Pacini, 7. European Champion Albert Yvel stopped Jimmy Carroll, 14.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Randy Turpin flattened Luc Van Dam in 48 seconds to add the vacant European title to his British laurels. Van Dam had previously stopped Lucien Corenthin, 4.

Gene Hairston stopped Paddy Young, 2.

Australian and British Empire Champion Dave Sands knocked out heavyweight Henry Bray, 7.

Ray Barnes decisioned Kid Alfonso, 8.

Jimmy Beau knocked out Henry Brimm, 10. Aldo Minelli defeated Jimmy Herring, 8, and Vinnie Cidone, 10. Joe DeJohn knocked out Joe Taylor, 3.

Art Towne won over Charley Anglee, 10, but Charley came back to whip Mel Brown, 10. Artie Diamond halted Rocky Compitello, 1.

Dan Nardico trimmed Sonny Horne, 8. South African Champion George Angelo outpointed Gerry Van Wyk, 10.

Rocky Castellani stopped Tommy Varsos, 7.

Tino Albanese stopped Andre Garnier, 4. Joe Giardello topped Hal Sampson, 8. Pete Arabello stopped Eddie Vail, 2.

Charley Cato defeated Garth Panter, 6, but Garth iced Bob Paterson, 4. John Lombardo stopped Manouk Markarian, 1. Jackie Wilson regained the Northern Ireland title by outpointing Freddie Webb, 12.

Bobby Morgan trimmed Cass Sugalski, 4. Harry Preston chilled Jimmy Johnson, 3.

Dennis Ryan defeated Jack McDonald, 4.

Norman Hayes licked Armando Amanini, 10. Ralph Jones beat Tommy McGovern, 6.

Sammy Walker outpunched Otis Graham, 10. Mac Begin knocked out Marcel Sauve, 5. Jackie Lovatt whipped Wilbur Wilson, 8. Herbie Hayes beat Eddie George, 4, and Ralph Jones, 6.

Jackie Keough scored over Tommy Bazzano, 8. Ron Crookes outpointed Ken Rowlands, 8.

Jimmy Davis scored an upset decision over Ron Pudney, 8. Pudney came back with a surprise victory himself, beating Alex Buxton, 12, and Davis was outpointed by Dick Langley, 8.

Eric McQuade stopped Johnny Nuttall, 4. Tom Johnston halted Tom Meli, 6. Henry Hall whipped Ron Cooper, 8.

Gordon Wallace kayoed Arnold Fleiger, 3. Roy Wouters stopped Charley Douglas, 4. Freddie Webb outscored Arthur Raybould, 8.

John L. Sullivan won over Bob Cleaver, 8. Marvin Edelman stopped Ernie Sanders, 1.

Jimmy Herring whipped Alberto Diaz, 8. Ralph Jones stiffened Armand Michaud, 2.

Orlando DePietro stopped Felix Mastro, 5.

Johnny Lombardo stopped Armando Amanini, 3. Jim Crowder halted Julio Serna, 9.

Wes Echols outscored Bert Mendoza, 10. Eddie Goodbold trimmed Jimmy Childs, 4.

Allan Towcel halted Henry van Wyk, 4. Len Dittmar stopped Boy Brooks, 9. German Champion Peter Muller held to a draw by Michel Lapourielle, 8. Arthur Acha defeated Fritz Ehringer, 8.

Laurent Dauthuille stopped Jean Walzach, 8. Jean Stock stopped Jacques Royer-Crecy, 11. Eric McQuade halted Bos Murphy, 5.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Kid Gavilan won from Tommy Ciarlo, 10.

Eddie Thomas won the European title by outpointing Michele Palermo, 15.

Joe Miceli defeated the lightweight champion of the world, Ike Williams, 10.

Fitzie Pruden scored an upset victory over Tony Janiro, 10.

Johnny Greco outpointed Eddie Giosa, 10. Lester Felton won from Jay Watkins, 10.

Bobby Dykes bested Jose Diaz, 10. Gaby Ferland licked Marcel Brisebois, 8.

Gil Turner nodded Jimmy DeCerio, 8, and stopped Jimmy Sanders, 5. Philip Kim knocked out Ernie Greer, 3.

Chico Vejar outpunched Joey Atria, 8. Lou Valles whipped Mario Moreno, 8.

Mongo Luciano flattened Chuck Moody, 5. Israel Boyle stopped Jimmy Molloy, 3. Ted Murray edged Henry Jordan, 8.

Billy Ambrose halted Harry Warner, 8. Phil

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending March 15, 1951

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Ezzard Charles	World's Champion Joey Maxim	World's Champion Ray Robinson	World's Champion (Title Vacant)
1—Joe Louis	Archie Moore	Jake LaMotta	Kid Gavilan
2—Jersey Joe Walcott	Harry Matthews	Dave Sands	Johnny Bratton
3—Lee Savold	Bob Satterfield	Randolph Turpin	Billy Graham
4—Joey Maxim	Bob Murphy	Laurent Dauthuille	Eddie Thomas
5—Rex Layne	Nick Barone	Gene Hairston	Charley Fusari
6—Clarence Henry	Doc Williams	Jimmy Beau	Fitzie Pruden
7—Rocky Marciano	Jimmy Slade	Ray Barnes	Mickey Tollis
8—Jack Gardner	Don Cockell	Robert Villemain	Maurice Harper
9—Roland LaStarza	Dan Bucceroni	Art Towne	Gene Burton
10—Bob Baker	Harold Johnson	Charley Anglee	Charley Humezt

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Sandy Saddler	World's Champion Vic Toweel	World's Champion Dado Marino
1—Freddie Dawson	Willie Pep	Luis Romero	Jean Sneyers
2—John L. Davis	Percy Bassett	Peter Keenan	Terry Allen
3—Tommy Campbell	Eddie Burgin	Manuel Ortiz	Vic Herman
4—Art Aragon	Ray Famechon	Elley Bennett	Louis Skena
5—Del Flanagan	Charley Riley	Emile Chemama	Stumpy Butwell
6—Calvin Smith	Ronnie Clayton	Luis Galvani	Honore Pratesi
7—James Carter	Luis de Santiago	Tommy Proffitt	Teddy Gardner
8—Enrique Bolanos	Lauro Salas	Maurice Sandeyron	Henry Carpenter
9—Mario Trigo	Al Phillips	Bobby Boland	Norman Tennant
10—Pierre Montane	Ciro Morasen	Hadi Tiiani	Jackie Bryce

Rizzo drew with Vinnie D'Andrea, 8. Gilbert Lavoine outpunched Gilbert Ussin, 10.

George Flores kayoed Riggie Alotti, 5. Johnny Lombardo iced Bobby Cedar, 5. Peter Galleymore stopped Duggie du Preez, 7.

Sammy Guiliani bested Kelly Duncan, 6. Izzy Wallach won over Jack Randolph, 4, but lost to Lou Volpe, 8.

Howard Soligny starched Joey Klein, 1, but lost to Frank Fontana, 4. Harold Fields beat Joey Lupo, 6, and stopped Spurges Ballard, 1, but was halted by Sal Rivera, 2.

Santa Bucca lost to Lloyd Tate, 6. Danny Richardson trimmed Larry Burris, 6.

Walter Haines scored over Fred Monforte, 8. Lee James decisioned Jimmy Carabello, 4.

Tony Cimmone drew with Billy Wyatt, 8. Hank Davis outscored Bobby Yeager, 10. Eddie Cardew kayoed Johnny McLaren, 5.

Terry Ratcliffe stopped Billy Shaw, 3, and repeated against Dave Ward. Willie Whyte won over Johnny Downes on a disqualification, 1.

Billy Gfrochrer defeated Frank Fisher, 4.

Tommy Hinson outfought Ginger Rovers, 8.

Johnny Smith whipped Harry Warner, 8. George Benton outsmarted Billy Whye, 6.

Billy Paul scored over Red Perkins, 6. Roman Alvarez defeated Andy Viserto, 8. Charley Thompson knocked out Kid Pambele, 5. Norman Thompson defeated Joey Atria, 10.

Kid Gavilan stopped Tommy Ciarlo, 8.

Johnny Greco stopped Gaby Ferland, 9. Charley Salas defeated Bobby Jones, 10.

Vince LaRegina laced Joe Tomosello, 6. Joey Klein drew with Richie Callura, 6.

Ross Virgo outpointed Johnny Cunningham, 10. Frankie Fay drew with Bill Andy, 10. Hans Schmitz lost to Livio Minelli, 10.

Jackie O'Brien defeated Sammy Guiliani, 6. Angelo Kaifos stopped John Henry Walker, 1.

Johnny Bratton gained a split 15-round decision over Charley Fusari for the world welterweight championship of Illinois.

Bobby Dykes outpointed Chuck Taylor, 10. Danie van Graan stopped Ken LaGrange, 1. Valere Benedetto outpointed Emile Delmine, 10. Pierre Langlois whipped Stan Reypens, 10.

Walter Schneider retained the German title by drawing with Horst Garz, 12. Walter Momber won over Serge van Zandt, 10. Roger Baour halted Adrien Mourguiart, 7.

Wally Thom kayoed Giel de Roode, 5. Nat Thomas outpunched Tommy Armour, 8. Bob Frost kayoed Piet van Staden, 1.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

World Champion Ike Williams lost to welterweight Joe Miceli, 10, but came back to shade Beau Jack, 10.

Freddie Dawson decisioned Jesse Flores, 10.

John L. Davis was held to an eight-round draw by welterweight Nick Moran, but Davis beat Philip Kim, 10.

Pierre Montane knocked out Billy Thompson in 12 rounds to become the new European champion.

Tommy Campbell defeated Joe Brown, 10.

James Carter lost to Percy Bassett, 10.

Mario Trigo won from Rudy Cruz, 10, but Rudy came back to whip Joey Barnum, 10. Art Aragon stopped Tomas Lopez, 3. George Araujo flattened Dom Saia, 4. Del Flanagan whipped Billy Liggett, 10.

Armando Savoie stopped Solly Cantor, 9, and beat Bill Neri, 8. Tote Martinez drew with Chu Chu Jiminez, 10.

Freddie Herman outpointed Emil Barao, 10. Felix Ramirez won from Harold Dade, 10. Lenny Alvarez won from Eddie Bertolino, 10.

Jean Richard laced Young Junior, 10. Hans Hafner retained the German title by holding Heinz Sander to a draw, 12.

Bob Sandberg drew with Tom McMenemy, 10. Roy Andrews stopped Iggy Vaccari, 8.

Mickey Flanagan edged out Mickey O'Neill, 10. Larry Griffin nodded Dick Lundy, 10.

Bill Neri beat Ermano Bonetti, 8, but Bonetti licked John Kamber, 8. Neri was then stopped by Virgil Akins, 6. Oscar Price beat Gil Muniz in 10.

Neil Phillips repeated a previous win over Ted Ansell, 8.

Manuel Baptista halted Harry Deputy, 3. Herb McMullin knocked out Joe Worth, 3.

Jean Cuillieries stopped Ray Lewis, 3. Billy Hazel lost to Jay Parlin, 6. Arthur Persley halted Honey Elliott, 4.

Sal DiGuardia whipped Rafael LaBoy, 6, and Earl Hilton, 6. Sonny Luciano starched Harry Fields, 2.

Johnny Digilio bested Tommy Dixon, 6, but the latter laced Max Osario, 4. Jerry Russo knocked out Mickey Zezza, 2, and James Witherspoon, 3.

Bert Kornsweet nodded Joe Cacopardo, 4, but was kayoed by Jimmy Wilde, 3. Vinnie Vingo scored over Herb McMullin, 4. Abdel Kadir ben Miloud retained his North African title by kayoing Rachedi, 2.

Scottish Champion Harry Hughes outpointed Jackie McGouran, 8. Reg Quinlan sotpped Ronnie Latham, 8.

Allan Tanner edged out Gordon Goodman, 8. Johnny Hazel whipped Tony Brazil, 8.

Joe King was outpointed by featherweight Gene Caffrey, 10. Vince Marshall decisioned Bob Anderson, 8. Anderson also lost to Frank Parkes, 8. Hugh Smith won over Charley Wisdom, 8.

Thirty-six-year-old George Daly launched his 22nd year in the pro ring by outboxing Roy Coote, 8. Joergen Johansen decisioned Auguste Caulet, 10. Stan Parkes stopped Allan Buxton, 6.

Johnny Carrington edged out Owen Trainor, 8. Selwyn Evans halted Willie Croke, 6. Emmett Kenny kayoed Ron Bruzas, 4.

Ted Ansell drew with Johnny Hudson, 8.

Harold Jones outpointed Snuffy Smith, 10. Elmer Lakatos stopped Nazzarano Vitale, 4.

Virgil Akins stopped Bill Neri, 6. Freddie Herman decisioned Emil Barao, 10.

Vince Martinez halted Larry Gassa, 4. Herbert McMullin won over Bob Barklay, 4, and Jimmy Sullivan, 4.

Bobby Fenty defeated Johnny Kamber, 8. Little Dynamite nodded Kid Howard, 10.

Elis Ask knocked out Otto Domke, 7. Tom McNenamy outpointed Harry LaSane, 10. Sal DiGuardia won from Max Osario, 6.

Jimmy Towcel kayoed Harry King, 3. George Barnes stopped Alfie Clay, 9. Kid Dussart drew with Young Cyclone, 10.

Joergen Johansen retained the Danish title by outpointed Svend Wad, 10. Joe Lucy whipped Allan Tanner, 8.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World Champion Sandy Saddler knocked out Diego Sosa, 2 (non-title).

Eddie Burgin caused a terrific upset by stopping Ray Famechon, 2.

Willie Pep knocked out Billy Hogan, 2, and outscored Carlos Chavez, 10.

Ronnie Clayton retained the British title by outpointing Al Phillips, 15.

Percy Bassett defeated James Carter in their ten-round return go.

Former world bantamweight champion Manuel Ortiz stopped Bobbie Espinosa, 8. Lauro Salas knocked out Louis Adame, 5.

Asgar Warburg decisioned Marcel Gallon, 8. Glen Flanagan defeated Oliver Breton, 10, and Harry LaSane, 10.

Frankie Sodano drew with Kid Howard, 8. Pat Iacobucci outpointed Bill Bossio, 10.

Elmer Barksdale kayoed Charley Titone, 4, and Titone drew with Harry LaSane, 10. Alex Fimbres won over Tony Amabile, 4.

Freddie King halted Tony Hardwick, 2. Little Dynamite flattened Gurney Van Hook, 8.

Denny Dawson won over Ronnie Draper, 8. Johnny Molloy decisioned Dai Davies, 10. Gene Robnett whipped Jimmy Thomas, 4. Don McTaggart stopped Alf Smith, 6.

Joe Wamsley bested Richard Crump, 6.

Tommy Bailey was too clever for Terry Riley, 8. Gene Caffrey was too speedy for lightweight Joe King, 10.

Eddie Magee stopped Jim McCann, 8.

Tony Amabile lost to Benny Smith, 4.

Kid Centella won from Tommy Baker, 10. Bernard Dodin drew with Roger Bruneau, 10.

French Champion Francis Bonnardel retained his title by outpointing Jules Chartier, 15. Bonnardel also outpointed Ramdane, 10 (non-title).

Tommy Bailey decisioned Ray Fitton, 10. Freddie King won over Tommy Higgins, 6. Gene Caffrey stopped Lou Alter, 6.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Peter Keenan walloped Jose Rubio, 8.

Australian Champion Elley Bennett knocked out Jimmy Webster, 2.

Tommy Proffitt eked out a close decision over Jim Dwyer, 10. Caliostro Etter decisioned Tino Cardinale, 10.

Dante Binet won over Sam Conforti, 10. Mario D'Agata outpointed Giovanni Capobianchi, 8.

Jackie Paterson, former world flyweight champion, failed in his comeback, losing a decision to Willie Myles, 8. Walter Taylor stopped Billy Birch, 2.

Anker Schone won over Fernand Diguer, 6. Laurie Morrow outboxed Roy Thomas, 6, but was stopped by Ron Perry, 3.

Jimmy Carruthers outpointed Bluey Wilkins, 12. Wilkins also lost to Alf Webster, 12. Jackie Briers stopped Vernon Sollas, 6. Sollas also was halted by Jackie Bryce, 2.

Andy McCulloch decisioned Stan Herman, 6. Laurie McShane won over Billy Daniels, 8.

Peter Fay outboxed Ken Diston, 8. Jimmy Brewer had the better of Cliff Wilson, 6.

Billy Skelly won over Chic Brogan on a disqualification, 2. Kid Arcelli stopped Luigi Bevilacqua, 3. Jimmy Cardew outboxed Eddie McCormick, 8.

Roy Ball flattened Sid Band, 4.

Fred Hicks defeated Stan Almond, 8.

European Champion Luis Romero knocked out Georges Mousse, 2. French Champion Emile Chemama lost to Gaetano Annaloro, 10 (non-title). Tino Cardinale drew with Sam Conforti, 10.

FLYWEIGHTS

Australian Champion Stumpy Butwell whipped Baby Jackson, 12.

Jimmy Pearce decisioned Jeff Oscroft, 12.

Bernard Marshall was held to a draw by Mark Harrison, 6, but came back to knock out Tony Eaton, 2.

Jimmy Roche drew with Sid Charles, 8. Roche outpointed Wilf Atherton, 8, while Charles lost to Eddie Kay, 6.

Otello Belardinelli drew with Nazzareno Gianelli, 12. Joe Cairney stopped Frank Tierney, 2.

Jimmy Thomson kayoed George Wilson, 1. Johnny Ortega nodded Tommy Rhett, 6.

Jackie Bryce stopped Frank McCoy, 2, and repeated against Vernon Sollas. Johnny Edwards flattened Billy Wells, 1.

Mickey King and Freddie Orr battled to a draw, 8. King was stopped by bantamweight Alf Gallacher, 4. Billy Baker kayoed bantamweight Maurice Wilkinson, 1, and repeated in 2.

Billy Barnes outfought Dennis Sale, 8. Harold Clarke whipped bantamweight Dicky Sullivan, 6.

Eric Whyte flattened Pat McCambridge, 1.

German Champion George Tietzsch retained his title by kayoing Hans Schiffers, 11. European Champion Jean Sneyers stopped bantamweight Castellanos, 6. Henry Carpenter whipped Joe Cairney, 8.

Teddy Gardner scored an upset over French Champion, Louis Skena, 10. Jackie Foster won over Jimmy Roche 8.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Jeff Dyer, Holyoke, Mass.
Light-heavyweight—Jesse Manigault, Baltimore, Md.
Middleweight—Orlando DePietro, Youngstown, Ohio
Welterweight—Johnny Lombardo, Mt. Carmel, Pa.
Lightweight—Joe Lucy, Great Britain
Featherweight—Pat Mattina, Springfield, Mass.
Bantamweight—Ramon Sosa, Mexico
Flyweight—Eddie Kay, Great Britain

FLASHES IN FISTIANA FROM WESTERN CANADA

By Walt Marlow

CALGARY'S Western Canada welterweight champion Jimmy Nolan—a far cry from the Jimmy Nolan of a year ago—was awarded a ten-round decision over George Westfall of Twin Falls, Idaho, in Calgary on March second before a crowd of nearly 3,000 persons.

The decision was one of the worst ever handed out in a Calgary ring.

Nolan, showing the effects of a four-month layoff, was announced as weighing 150 pounds, however, he fitted the description of a heavy middleweight perfectly. That "tire" around his waist was a little too obvious.

Westfall, employing a wicked left jab and a good over-hand right, looked like a sure winner at the end of the fight. He appeared to have won six rounds handily.

The Calgary Boxing Commission, however, are notorious for their home-town decisions—and this fight proved no exception.

In the supporting card, Steve Lang decisioned Stan James; Billy Spring drew with Johnny Salkeld; Billy Salkeld decisioned Jersey Joe Edwards; Mike McGinnis K.O.'ed Floyd Haynes and in the three-round opener, 60-pounders Ernest Keene and Alfred Brown drew.

The Nolan-Westfall meeting was a good fight, and Promoter Ernie Farr will in all probability rematch the two.

Vancouver—Billy Corbett, after almost a two-year absence, returned to the Vancouver boxing scene late in February and scored a ten-round decision over Bobby Ward of California in a middleweight match.

Corbett, of Sedro Wooley, Washington, was in front all the way and received full value of the victory. Corbett weighed 161 and Ward 162½.

Other bouts: Earl Cook, Vancouver, drew with Bull Mutay, Honolulu; Walter Gehrke, 155, Germany, lost a narrow decision to Louis Lawrence, 155, Vancouver; Jerry Strutz, 123, Portland, decisioned Del McNeil, 128, Vancouver.

The card drew a gate of $2,641 for Gene Mason, Pacific National Exhibition matchmaker.

Edmonton—Georgie Dunn, world ranking lightweight contender, racked up his eighth straight win in an Edmonton ring on March 5 when he easily decisioned Al Marotti of Youngstown, Ohio. A capacity crowd witnessed the Jack Berry-promoted contest, and it marked the second time that Dunn has beaten Marotti. In a previous match, Dunn kayoed the easterner.

Dunn weighed 133 and Marotti tipped the scales at an even 140 pounds.

Georgie's best round was the fifth when he connected solidly with several body blows. Marotti showed to advantage in the eighth but neither fighter was in real trouble at any time in the contest.

In other bouts: Stan James, 147, Edmonton, gained an eight-round decision over Hal Robbins, 144, Vancouver; Art Venness, 132, Edmonton stopped Jimmy O'Grislow, 132, Calgary, in round one; Sonny Mathiason, 176, Edmonton, kayoed Chub Shanks, 158, Edmonton, in the third; Jackie Sorenson, 138, Edmonton, decisioned Jimmy Williamson, 136, Calgary.

It is indeed strange that a city the size of Calgary should have such an inept boxing commission. In fact, one is inclined to believe that there is no commission at all.

BOXING TRAVESTY

By NAT FLEISCHER

Billy Graham, third ranking world welter, who has been shunted to the sidelines in the welterweight eliminations through N.B.A. politics.

THE latest travesty on boxing was perpetrated in the name of the National Boxing Association in conjunction with the Illinois State Athletic Commission, which sanctioned the recent fight between Johnny Bratton and Charley Fusari as for the "world welterweight title." When Bratton won a split decision over his New Jersey opponent in the Chicago Stadium in fifteen rounds, he no more won the world crown than did Kid Gavilan, the Number One man whom he is to meet under the N.B.A. edict within forty-five days. Bratton simply eliminated Fusari from further consideration as a challenger.

In view of the announcement by Ray Robinson, following the fight in Chicago, that he has not given up his welter crown and has arranged for a May bout for the title with Eddie Thomas, British Empire and European title holder, should Thomas beat Sugar Ray he would win universal recognition as welter king despite the National Boxing Association's manoeuvering to get one of its favorite sons as standard-bearer.

Pity that the N.B.A., which until recently had been gaining the whole-hearted support and respect of boxing enthusiasts, should have permitted itself to be inveigled into recognizing the Bratton-Fusari fight as a championship bout through the machinations of the International Boxing Club and the Illinois Commission. It is a well known fact that Bratton is owned by the I.B.C. through Truman Gibson, its Chicago Stadium manager and director, and the latest edict foisted on boxing fans by the N.B.A. smacks too much like an effort on the part of the I.B.C. to get a strangle hold on the welter crown, something it couldn't do before.

AS appears in an editorial in this issue, if the N.B.A. was on the level in its desire to get a champion to replace Sugar Ray, it should have had an elimination in which Kid Gavilan, Bratton, Fusari, Billy Graham and Eddie Thomas had an opportunity to compete legitimately and not through a subterfuge.

The British Board of Boxing Control will be well within its rights if it sets the Thomas-Robinson bout in London down as a world championship with Jack Solomons, the promoter. Such a contest will at least not have the stigma of politics affixed to it as has the N.B.A. championship with Billy Graham, one of the world's best welters, left out of the draw.

The New York Commission, which has been bitterly attacked by Commissioner John Ox Da Grosa of Pennsylvania and Abe Greene of New Jersey, is wise in keeping out of the mess. For months the N.B.A. has been firing broad shots at Joey Maxim and Ike Williams for not defending the light-heavyweight and lightweight title respectively without having the gumption to force the issue, yet it had the audacity to name Bratton the successor to Ray Robinson without giving proper consideration to the other outstanding men of the division.

In the Chicago contest, the decision in favor of Bratton was widely booed, despite the fact that the winner scored two knockdowns. Judge Johnny Bray gave it to Fusari, 76 to 74 points, while Referee Tommy Gilmore had the tally 78 to 72 in Bratton's favor and Judge Ed Heinz tabbed it 77 to 73 for Johnny. That's how close the fight was. Apparently the two knockdowns were responsible for Bratton's margin.

FUSARI employed a methodical, plodding style and carried the fight to his opponent throughout the last six rounds, but Bratton hit the sharpest and when he opened up, he blazed away with a vicious attack. In the fourth round he dropped the Jerseyman for a count of four with a hard right to the jaw and in the tenth he knocked Charley sprawling with a savage left hook followed by a right cross to the jaw. Charley fell flat on his back and rolled over. At six he was trying hard to get to his feet but at nine he succeeded in grabbing the referee's left sleeve to pull himself to an upright position and save himself from being counted out. He had a close call as the round ended just twenty seconds later.

Fusari got a bad cut over the eyebrow in the opening round but good work on the part of his seconds kept it from bothering him until the seventh round when it opened up and the claret kept trickling down his cheek. From then to the finish the blood flowed without a let up. As the fight progressed, Bratton kept using only his left hand and it developed after the fight that he had hurt his right.

THE contest was well fought and created considerable interest because there were few dull moments. Fusari seemed rusty at times, but made a good showing. His best work was accomplished in the last few rounds. Out of the final five, he gained an even break in two and outscored his opponent in three on the score cards of most of the critics and the officials. Each official gave him the twelfth and fourteenth rounds and two called the fifteenth even while one judge tabled the thirteenth all square. It was by no means an easy victory for the newly crowned N.B.A. king.

Rain, sleet and slush kept the crowd down to an attendance of 6,954. The gross gate was $41,021.90 and the net amounted to $32,324.54. Bratton received $8,889.25 plus $1,500 for television and the same amount went to the loser.

Under the ruling of the N.B.A., Bratton must post $5,000 as a guarantee that he will face Kid Gavilan in Madison Square Garden on May 4 in a "title" defense, and the winner must meet Eddie Thomas ninety days later if Eddie is willing to make the trip to the States to fight under the auspices of the I.B.C.

What an arrangement for the N.B.A., a national ruling body, to make! Politics at its height, we call it!

BINGHAMTON BOXING AND WRESTLING SCENE

By Tom Moon

BINGHAMTON'S Gentleman Joe Taylor suffered a third round T.K.O. March 9 in Syracuse at the hands of the Golden Boy of Syracuse, Joey DeJohn. The end came at 2:39 of that round after DeJohn's explosive right hand found its mark on Taylor's chin. Referee Babe Risko stopped the fight automatically as it was Taylor's third trip to the canvas.

This was the first action for both boys since November 9 when they fought on the same card in Cleveland. That night Walter Cartier chilled Taylor and Ernie Durando disposed of DeJohn.

In their first meeting last August in Schenectady, Taylor came off the floor in the eighth round to decision DeJohn.

Both Taylor and his manager agree that the fight was stopped too quickly. Neither thought the second of the three knockdowns was really a knockdown. Both fighters went down that time and Taylor said that their legs became intertwined and DeJohn's body was against his and they fell to the canvas. Referee Babe Risko called it a knockdown so when Taylor went down a moment later the fight was stopped. Both boys weighed in at 158.

For fight news contact the writer at the Binghamton Sun.

HANDICAPPED, THEY MADE THE GRADE

(Continued from page 23)

despite his inability to speak and to hear.

His manager, Mike Miele, almost turned Hairston away from the Tremont Athletic Club in the Bronx, which Miele conducts, but the lad would not be dissuaded from his determination to become a fighter.

He couldn't speak, so he put his words into punches. In time he convinced Miele he was a fighter. It was a good thing. The kid has come a long way—all the way to Madison Square Garden. It doesn't come as a job of persuasion to go along with Eugene Hairston's father, who said:

"He used to sit around the house by himself, thinking he was different from the other kids and didn't belong, but boxing showed him he was as good as any of the others. I can never forget that boxing helped him do it."

OLYMPIC TRIO'S SUCCESS STORY

(Continued from page 24)

impressive layout, taking in a whole city block in Brooklyn, N. Y., Sam comes up with his well-worn clipping books. His eyes light up as he unfolds the yellowing pages which detail accounts of his days of glory.

"Here I am being awarded the prize by the King of Belgium," he begins. "To win it I had to beat a Frenchman, a South African, a Dane and an Englishman. What a team we had in the Olympics that year! Besides Genaro and Eagan, who were just about the best amateur boxers this country ever had, there were the Zivic boys, Jack and Pete. Then there were such stars as Sam Lagonia and Bill Spangler, a good heavyweight. And who do you think went over with us as a wrestler? None other than Paul Berlenbach! There was a Negro lad named Ben Ponteau who was very good, too, and a fellow named Frank Cassidy, who had held the national championship in the lightweight class. I beat both of them in the Olympic tryouts."

My eyes wandered about the spacious floor crammed with furniture of every description.

"It makes me feel good to see an ex-boxer bossing a setup like this," I said.

"Thanks," said Mosberg, "and I did it all myself. Most people forget my professional career, but when I quit boxing back in 1923 I had some $3,700 saved up. That soon disappeared, and when I set out in the furniture business for myself, I had a capital of just $115."

"WHAT about your pro career, Sam? I usually think of you as an amateur champion," I confessed.

"That's the way it is with everybody," replied Mosberg, "but I turned pro for Billy Gibson in 1921 and had a lot of pro fights against guys like Ray Pryel, Frankie Conifrey, Mel Coogan, Al Delmont, Pepper Martin and Bert Spencer. Going with Gibson—that was a mistake," he continued. "He had Leonard, you know, and after I lost to Eddie Fitzsimmons, a southpaw, Billy sort of lost interest in me. All he cared about was Benny and I couldn't blame him.

"So on my own I went to Australia," he went on, "and fought the Australian champion 20 rounds. He was a real good boxer named Hughie Dwyer, a clever fellow, who fought the English style. I had another 20-round fight in Australia with Sylvio Jamito, a rough, tough Filipino. I won that one.

"What a trip that was! It took me 34 days to get there, and two weeks later I was in the ring with Dwyer. When I came back, I had some fights in California for a man named Sol Levinson, a very fine man who made boxing gloves. My last fight was with Jack McFarland, a pretty good fighter, over in Jersey. It was the semi-final to the Mickey Walker-Jimmy Jones fight in 1923.

"I wasn't a really clever fellow, and by that time I was getting a little tired of boxing. You see, I had started as an amateur in 1912 and had had about 250 amateur fights. One I'll always remember was with Georgie Ward in Newark. They didn't think any amateur could beat Georgie over there, but I really surprised them," disclosed Mosberg.

SAM came out of a famed fighters' breeding ground—the lower East Side section of New York.

"There were eight kids in our family, six boys and two girls," said Mosberg in telling about his family life. "All the boys would fight. It was a tough neighborhood and I was a street fighter like the rest of them. I wound up in the Rutgers Gym one day, a boxers' hangout, and Dan Caplin took hold of me. I weighed 98 pounds, entered a tournament, and I won all kinds of amateur championships up to the Olympic Games.

"Come on down the street and let me show you my other building. You'll see an eye-opener," he remarked.

I was amazed to find additional stocks of furniture and other merchandise stacked high there.

"How in the world did you ever build up such a project as this, Sam?" I couldn't help saying. "It's tremendous."

"A funny thing," he replied. "It had its beginning in the depression. While other people went broke, I established myself. I dealt in what we call 'distressed furniture' and surpluses from people and businesses caught in the crash. I was satisfied with a very small margin of profit. My business kept expanding, and it's still doing so," he revealed.

MOSBERG is a bachelor, who neither drinks nor smokes. He suffered a serious illness last year, but his good condition pulled him through. On the subject of condition, he agrees with most old-time fighters and trainers.

"Roadwork is the most important thing in any boxer's training. Not only does it help a fighter when he's fighting, but it builds up one's system for later life," he opined.

Sam's great hobby is keeping in touch with his former Olympic teammates. Every year he has Genaro and Spike Webb, who coached the 1920 Olympic team, as his guests at the Boxing and Baseball Writers' dinners. At this year's Boxing Writers' dinner, Mosberg was singled out and introduced to the guests by Col. Eagan. The ovation Sam received really gladdened the wealthy businessman's heart.

Asked for the formula for his unusual success in his highly competitive field, Sam sums it up this way:

"Hard work and good will. When I told my friends and relatives I was entering the furniture business on my own, they laughed at me.

"'Phooey. Whoever heard of a fighter making good in such a tough business? You haven't got much, but what little you've got you'll lose in a hurry,' they told me.

"My success is my answer to them. I had to recondition, renovate and modernize four broken down small buildings to make my main plant. I still do most of my own running around and hustling. That means working hard.

"I'll never forget, for a while after I quit boxing, I worked for the Guardian Life Insurance Company. One day my father came into the office. He looked around and saw everybody sitting down. That night he said to me:

"'Sammy, in that insurance company you'll get nowhere. I walk in and they're all sitting down. To get ahead, you've got to work hard, not sit down. Go out and get yourself a job where you've got to work hard and you'll get somewhere.'

"I took the old man's advice. I went to work on the docks, then went in business on my own and I've been working hard ever since and it's paid off well."

BETTER MUSCLE MEANS BETTER BOXING

- ☐ Developing Timing and Coordination...50c
- ☐ Building a Large Chest.....50c
- ☐ Muscle Building Course.....50c
- ☐ Building a Muscular Abdomen.....50c
- ☐ Overcoming Constipation.....50c
- ☐ How Boxers Should Train.....50c
- ☐ Strength Secrets.....50c
- ☐ Neck Development Quickly.....50c
- ☐ Special Training for Wrestlers.....50c
- ☐ Building Huge Upper Arms.....50c
- ☐ Course to Build Fine Muscular Definitions.....50c
- ☐ Building the Upper Body for Boxing...50c
- ☐ Building the Lower Body for Boxing...50c
- ☐ Strong Feet, Ankles and Calves.....50c
- ☐ Mighty Hands, Wrists and Forearms...50c
- ☐ Knack of Lifting Correctly.....$2.00 (Complete Book of Lifting Science)
- ☐ Amazing Strength Feats.....$2.00 (A Book of 60 Feats of Strength to Amaze Your Friends)
- ☐ All Courses and Two Books ($11.50 Value) only.....$9.00
- ☐ Any Ten Courses ($5.00 Value) only..$4.00

No C.O.D. Orders
Send Your Order Now to

HAROLD ANSORGE

619 WATSON ST., DEPT. RG
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

☐ Please Send Me Your FREE Catalog of Boxing and Sporting Equipment.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

NOT since the late Marcel Cerdan's rip-roaring debut against Georgie Abrams nearly four and a half years ago has a "new face" registered so emphatically with Madison Square Garden's boxing clientele as Harry Matthews, 28-year-old light-heavyweight out of Seattle.

Jack Hurley's latest protege turned in a bang-up performance in whipping his Pacific Coast rival, San Diego's Bob Murphy, in a blistering ten-rounder.

It was Matthews' first appearance in a New York ring, and the payoff on a manager's stubborn refusal to become discouraged by repeated rebuffs. Hurley had tried unsuccessfully for a year and a half to show Matthews in a Big Time setting.

It was just a year ago—in the May, 1950, issue of THE RING—that we had occasion to comment in these columns on the shabby run-around given Hurley and Matthews here. In part, we wrote:

"We'll say here and now that somebody stupidly passed up an excellent bet by not giving Hurley at least a chance to show his fighter in New York. We'd like to be a promoter, on the hunt for talent, and have a Jack Hurley pop along with a 'new face' in tow. Jack, a throwback to the colorful old school that produced the likes of Leo P. Flynn, Billy McCarney, Joe Jacobs, Billy Gibson and that crowd, is a real asset to any promoter. The guy teems with color and personality, and he's an experienced hand in getting publicity and arousing interest in any boxer he's handling."

Hurley and Matthews had spent two months in New York, piling up heavy expenses, in a futile effort to grab a date in the Garden. They could have picked up a few fights at the smaller clubs—they did hop over to Newark for one bout—but as Hurley explained it: "We didn't come to New York for five-and-dime stuff. Matthews is good enough to fight any light-heavyweight in the world, and most of the ranking heavyweights. He belongs in Madison Square Garden."

But Jack didn't get the chance he was after. He couldn't buck the strange "politics" that play so important a role in New York's current boxing setup.

Finally, their finances running low, Hurley and his fighter pulled up stakes and returned to Seattle.

"But we'll be back," Jack promised.

WHEN they left here, Hurley and Matthews expected to be gone for only a month or two—long enough to pick up a couple of fights and replenish their waning treasury—then they'd try their luck in New York again. But that month or two stretched into eight months, during which span Matthews, fighting throughout the Northwest, ran off a string of twelve straight wins, ten by knockouts. Via a steady stream of publicity, Hurley made certain that New Yorkers were kept well posted on Harry's activities.

It was shortly after the first of the year that Jack landed in the Big Town again. This time he came alone, leaving his fighter in Seattle, while he resumed his campaign to crash boxing's elite circles.

Finally came the "break." The International Boxing Club had Bob Murphy booked for a date in the Garden, and was hunting for an opponent. The club's matchmaker, confident that Murphy would knock Matthews out, felt this was the chance to get rid of the annoying Hurley. Jack was offered the match, accepted it, and had Matthews hustle on to New York.

Harry proceeded to make the most of the opportunity. In whipping Murphy so decisively, the Washington Stater uncovered a fine all-around exhibition of clever boxing, shifty footwork, versatile two-handed punching and smart generalship. He was particularly effective with lusty body belting, an almost forgotten art in these days of "head-hunters." The scrap, bristling with action all the way, was one of the best seen in the Garden this season.

An interesting sidelight on the bout was that it pitted two impressive winning streaks against each other, and, naturally, something had to snap. Murphy had put together a string of thirteen straight knockouts. Matthews hadn't been beaten since his return to the ring, late in 1946, after a three-year hitch in the Army. In that stretch, Harry had waded through 34 bouts without a loss, two draws early in the lot representing his only non-winning efforts.

IT was something of a coincidence that Matthews was the second fighter in successive weeks to get his long-delayed "break" in the Garden. The first was Fitzie ("Don't Call Me Wilfred") Pruden, shifty young Canadian welter, who went in as a short-notice substitute and created quite a sensation by tossing a man's-sized pasting into Tony Janiro.

Once again, a manager's persistence finally paid off.

Despite the fact that Pruden had become a popular attraction at the smaller clubs in the metropolitan area, Tex Pelte, junior partner of Bill Daly, couldn't interest the I.B.C. in using him. For more than a year Pelte had hounded the club's headquarters, trying to grab either a main-event at the St. Nick Arena or a semi-final in the Garden. He drew a constant blank.

Then, suddenly, came the "break." Jimmy Flood, a Daly entry, was paired with Janiro in the Garden. The day before the bout, the medical board of the State Athletic Commission refused to okay Flood.

Pelte offered Pruden as a substitute. The I.B.C. matchmaker didn't want him, but on 24 hours' notice it was virtually impossible to find a more suitable replacement. Pruden was reluctantly accepted.

Fitzie, like Matthews a week later, made the most of his opportunity. He not only spotted Janiro seven pounds in weight, scaling 147½ to Tony's 154½, but handed the Youngstowner a thorough going-over. The Canadian outboxed Janiro at long range, outfought him in close, and at the finish of the ten rounds Tony's features were a gory mess from a battered nose and a deep gash under the left eye.

BILL CAREY, who died recently in California, had a lot of "ideas" during the four years he was boss of Madison Square Garden—he moved in after Tex Rickard's death in 1929 and served until John Reed Kilpatrick took over in 1933—but almost every one of them proved a costly venture for the organization.

One of Carey's "ideas" was the sprawling Long Island City Bowl. Bill couldn't see the sense in paying high rentals to the Yankee Stadium and the Polo Grounds for outdoor fight cards, and decided the Garden should have its own arena for big time summer attractions. But even though the Bowl was in a good location, within easy reaching distance of Times Square, it failed to pay its way. It did leave behind one unusual distinction, however—it was a real "jinx" spot for world champions. Seven title bouts—four heavyweight and three welterweight—were

staged in the Bowl, and no champion successfully defended his laurels.

Four times the heavyweight diadem swapped owners, Max Schmeling losing to Jack Sharkey, Sharkey to Primo Carnera, Carnera to Max Baer, and Baer to Jim Braddock.

The welterweight championship shifted three times in the Bowl. Jimmy McLarnin was beaten by Barney Ross in the first of two meetings there, and Barney lost to Jimmy in the return. When Mike Jacobs moved in as the Garden's partner, a final attempt was made to chase the "hex" out of the arena. Ross, again champion, was paired with Henry Armstrong, and Barney absorbed such a terrific lacing that he announced his retirement from the ring. That, as we recall, was the last fight staged in the Bowl, which was torn down a year or two later to make way for a housing development.

IT'S amazing, particularly when crime is involved, how the newspapers can make headline features out of minor dispatches if a tieup with boxing, no matter how vague, can be discovered. There is no other sport—in fact, no line of business—that can match boxing for suddenly making an "important" personage out of a obscure nonentity.

Recently, for example, a petty Brooklyn hoodlum was "rubbed out." Normally, the yarn wouldn't have been worth more than a dozen lines on page 6. But it was learned that the victim was an "ex-boxer," and the story promptly became big stuff on page 1. We'd never heard of the bum, and there is no record of him in THE RING files, but he was supposed to have had a dozen or more amateur bouts and ONE professional preliminary. That, of course, put him into the Big News category as an "ex-boxer."

A year or two ago the Newark, N. J., papers made quite a fuss about another "ex-boxer" entangled in a cheap mess in one of the city's suburbs. The fact that the goon never fought professionally, but had THREE amateur bouts 30 YEARS AGO was enough to qualify him as an "ex-boxer" and headline material for sensational features that should have been minor routine items at best.

There's no saying what the welterweight elimination tournament, endorsed by the National Boxing Association, will eventually produce, but we hope and trust it doesn't lead to another confusing mess that will have two or three conflicting "world champions" parading around at the same time, as we had with the featherweights and middleweights during the '30's and early '40's.

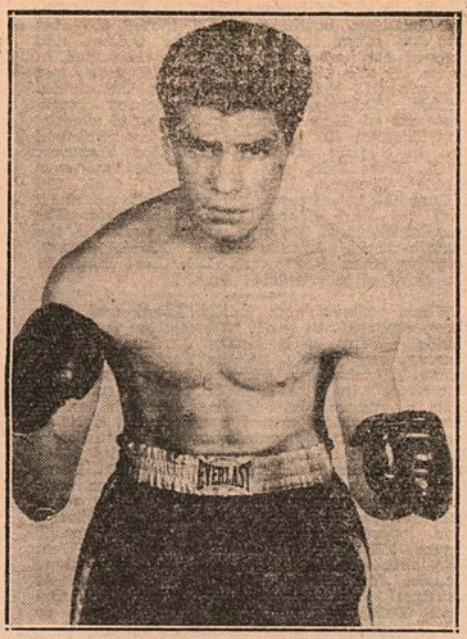
The N.B.A.'s lineup calls for the Johnny Bratton-Charley Fusari winner to meet Kid Gavilan within 45 days, the survivor of that bout having three months in which to accommodate Eddie Thomas, British and European champion, in the grand finale.

Whether or not the New York board will go along with this setup remains to be seen. It is said that Eddie Eagan & Co. do not like the idea of Billy Graham being sidetracked. Frankly, neither do we. Reports have it that the N.B.A. eliminated Graham because he lost to Eddie Thomas in London two years ago, but that's no logical reason. On that basis, the only legitimate entry in the tourney is Thomas. The other three—Bratton, Fusari and Gavilan—have all been beaten at some time or another in the last two years.

It is an unfortunate break for one of the division's best youngsters, Joe Miceli, that he's in the Army now and not available for any elimination series to determine Ray Robinson's successor. If he were around, 22-year-old Miceli hardly could be ignored. Improving steadily, Joe's recent performances had included a knockout of Arthur King, two wins in three starts against Ike Williams, and a close, exciting brawl with Kid Gavilan, the Cuban needing a desperate finish to edge out the youthful East Sider.

With Freddie Beshore showing for the first time as a pro in the old hometown, boxing returned to Harrisburg, Pa., after an absence of two and a half years, and played to a sellout gate of $11,500. Beshore's victim was Art Henri, stopped in the fifth. . . . London Promoter Jack Solomons is angling for the Australian, Dave Sands, to defend his British Empire middleweight laurels against England's Randy Turpin, then tendering Ray Robinson a tempting offer to hop across the Atlantic and meet the winner for the world title. . . . Turpin, incidentally, must be in a hurry these nights. Randy's first two starts of 1951 produced a total of one minute, 43 seconds of action—little more than half a round. He flattened the Spaniard, Eduardo Lopez, in 55 seconds in Birmingham, then stiffened the Hollander, Luc van Dam, in 48 seconds in London. . . . Bert Lippe is becoming quite excited these days over a young Philadelphia light-heavy, Zack Hobbs, whom he is representing hereabouts. Hobbs has shaped up well in two preliminary starts so far at the Eastern Parkway Arena.

On a combination business-pleasure jaunt, Major Cecil A. Golding of South Africa, a nephew of Jack Solomons, has been seeing quite a bit of the United States, his ramblings carrying him all the way from New York to California and back. . . . Our entry for the season's prize observation by a fight telecaster: ". . . . while on the defense, he has been swarming all over his opponent." Reminds us of the late Graham McNamee's historic "overhand uppercut." The same telecaster came up with another gee-whizzer. Commenting on Aldo Minelli, he said: "The Italian has done very well in this country, except for a series of losses at one time." . . . American champions, please note: Within a space of two weeks recently, four title bouts—one British and three European—were held in England. . . . Percy Bassett doesn't believe in letting smears remain very long on his 'scutcheon. In five years and 53 bouts as a pro, the Philadelphian has lost three decisions—and all have been wiped out in return matches. Bassett's latest clean-up was at the expense of Jimmy Carter, whom he whipped in Philadelphia after Carter had beaten him at St. Nick here.



One of the nation's best young 147-pounders, Joe Miceli has halted his ring career for Army service. With a kayo over Arthur King, two wins in three starts against Ike Williams and a nip-and-tuck battle with Kid Gavilan, Joe would have been a strong candidate for welterweight eliminations.

There may be fancier boxers and sharper punchers in the heavyweight ranks than Rex Layne, but it's been many a month since New Yorkers have seen a gamer or more determined individual than the 22-year-old Utahan. Anyone less game or determined would have been well beaten, probably knocked out, by Bob Satterfield in their Madison Square Garden meeting. But Rex, refusing to become discouraged by a near-disastrous start, kept plugging away, carrying the fight to Satterfield practically every second of the way, standing up under vicious punishment at times, and finally coming through with the most spectacular knockout of the season.

Scaling 190½, Layne enjoyed a ten-pound pull in the weights over the sharpshooting Chicagoan, but this advantage didn't promise to be of much help in the first round. A short right-handed chop to the jaw caught Layne coming in and sent him sagging to his knees for eight. He was unsteady as he pulled himself to his feet, and he had to survive some rough going for the rest of the round. But survive it he did. Several times throughout the brawl, the counter-punching Satterfield teed off on Layne and stunned him with left hooks and whizzing rights, but the aggressive Mormon continued to force the action.

It was anybody's fight until the closing seconds of the eighth round. Then, suddenly, it happened. Layne lunged in with a ponderous right to Satterfield's jaw. It connected. Down went the Chicagoan, flat on his back. Groggily, Bob stumbled to his feet at eight. Layne rushed him against the ropes, and staggered him with a left hook and a right to the jaw. Satterfield was reeling and glassy-eyed on the ropes when Referee Mark Conn stepped in and called a halt. The round had only four seconds to go, but in Satterfield's condition another punch might have resulted fatally.

It was Layne's third fight in the Garden and easily his best. In his previous starts, he had beaten a tired and ill-conditioned Jersey Joe Walcott and outmauled an awkward, clutching Cesar Brion. Against Satterfield, he displayed marked improvement in several departments. He still was clumsy, but he paced himself well, boxed much better, and used his left more effectively, both in jabbing and hooking.

Off his showing against Satterfield, and assuming that he'll continue to improve with experience, Rex Layne must be listed as a definite threat to Ezzard Charles' laurels.

The month's results:

A strong finish by Billy Murphy, 139¼, Brooklyn, couldn't quite overcome the big lead piled up by Luis Ramos, 133¾, Puerto Rico, and the latter grabbed a close verdict in a lively eight at the White Plains County Center. In another eight, Roman Alvarez, 139½, East Side, returned to the ring after an absence of two and a half years to edge out Andy Viserto, 145½, Bronx. Pete Adams, 153¼, Newark, was credited with a kayo over Jimmy Childs, 158½, Brooklyn, when their scheduled six was halted at the end of the third. The bell, clanging at three, saved Childs from being counted out in that frame, but the Brooklynite was in such tough shape that it was decided not to let him continue. Bronxites posted two wins against one defeat in a trio of fours. The winners were Jimmy Monahan, 159½, who grabbed the decision over Frank Fisher, 147½, Mount Vernon, and Mickey Zezza, 131, who stopped Jimmy Sullivan, 134, Boston, early in the second. The loser was Vinnie Vingo, 143½, beaten by Joey Klein, 148, East Side.

The main event may have left some strange reactions in the sparse turnout, but there were no complaints about the card supporting the Gene Hairston-Paddy Young "fight" in Madison Square Garden. In the semi-final, young Coley Wallace, 197, Harlem, registered his most impressive professional win to date by stopping rugged Vern Mitchell, 194, Detroit, in 2:29 of the third. Mitchell, suffering his first kayo defeat in some 70 bouts, was down in the first and again in the third. He claimed to have sprained his right ankle on the latter trip to the canvas. In another eight, Chico Vejar, 142½, unbeaten Stamford, Conn., youngster, ran his pro record to 25 straight wins by whipping Joey Atria, 146¾, Bronx. In a pair of fours, Gene Robnett, 128, France, had too much stuff for Jimmy Thomas, 125½, St. Louis, and Bobby Morgan, 160, Elmhurst, was a winner over Cas Sugalski, 159, Newark. The card drew a disappointing attendance of 6154 and gross receipts of $20,732.

A 2-1 edge in knockdowns was the margin in favor of Sonny Parisi, 201, Brooklyn, over Claude Rolfe, 187, Tampa, Fla., at the end of a free-swinging eight at the Eastern Parkway Arena. Both rivals hit the canvas in the third. Rolfe for eight and Parisi for nine. Rolfe was tumbled again for nine in the sixth, and that cinched the verdict for Parisi, since there was little to choose between the two at any other time during the affair. In another heavyweight eight, Jimmy Gambino, 197, unbeaten Greenwich Villager, kept his streak intact by stopping Heywood Henry, 182, Jamaica, in 2:48 of the third. In fours, Jimmy Bethea, 148, Bronx, decisioned Joe Viola, 147½, Harlem; Wayne Eckhardt, 179¾, West Side, drew with Angel Martinez, 177, Newark; Vinnie Calderone, 127, Brooklyn, was a winner over Rafael Laboi, 126¾, Puerto Rico, and Dennis Ryan, 162½, Bronx, stopped Jack McDonald, 162¾, Brooklyn, in the second.

As a 19-year-old, Jimmy Herring, Ozone Park's blond gift to the Ridgewood Grove, seems to have lost or mislaid the winning combination. Since celebrating his birthday, Jimmy has yet to win a decision. He suffered his third straight loss when he dropped an unexpected verdict to Aldo Minelli in a lively eight at the Grove. Herring had trouble figuring the Italian veteran's awkwardly aggressive tactics. Jimmy scaled 159 to Minelli's 155. Sam Guiliani, 146½, Bridgeport, punched too hard and too often for Kelly Duncan, 148½, Astoria, in the semi-final six. In another six, Irving (Itzie) Wallach, 145½, East Side, was a winner over Jack Randolph, 149¼, Dorsey, Miss. In fours, Tony Franco, 125, Brooklyn, outpunched a borough rival, Mario Sulsenti, 128½; Howard Saligny, 150, Brooklyn, stopped Joey Klein, 147, East Side, in 58 seconds of the first, and Randall Starkey, 172, Pittsburgh, stowed away Harry Daniels, 167, Harlem, in 44 seconds of round two.

When the officials come up with three different decisions, the logical verdict would appear to be a draw, and that's what happened when Richie Howard, 128½, Halifax, N. S., and Frankie Sodano, 126¼, Philadelphia, finished their fast-moving eight at the White Plains County Center. Howard was the aggressor most of the way, and had the edge in the early rounds, but the speedy Sodano, using an effective left, came on fast in the closing sessions. Sal D'Guardia, 131, Bronx, belted out an easy decision over Rafael Laboi, 128, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six. Ralph Jones, 165¼, Yonkers, whipped Tommy McGowan, 147½, Brooklyn, in another six. In fours, Randall Starkey, 171½, Pittsburgh, beat Eddie Godbold, 166½, Harlem; Dennis Ryan, 164, Bronx, won over Jake McDonald, 163, Brooklyn, and Bert Kornsweet, 133½, East Side, had the better of Joe Cacapardo, 135½, Bronx.

Showing in a New York ring for the first time in nearly six years, Archie Moore, 176½, variously billed out of Toledo, St. Louis and San Diego, was credited with a kayo over his old rival, Jimmy Bivins, 180½, Cleveland, when the latter was unable to continue after the ninth at the St. Nick Arena. It was a hard-fought affair, with Moore slightly in front, but neither appeared in trouble at any time until a

right to the chin spread Bivins on the canvas as the bell ended the ninth. Hauled back to his corner, Bivins claimed he "couldn't see," and on the advice of Dr. Vincent Nardiello, Referee George Walsh called a halt. In the semi-final, John Lombardo, 152, Shamokin, Pa., scored three knockdowns over Manouk Markarian, 149¾, Argentina, and the affair was over in 1:59 of the first. Jay Parlin 137, Philadelphia, outpointed Billy Hazel, 137½, Harlem, in six. In fours, Vinnie Vingo, 137¾, Bronx, won over Herb McMullen, 134¾, Halifax, N. S., and Tommy Dixon, 136½, Long Island City, whipped Max Osario, 131, Puerto Rico.

Spotting his opponent eight pounds in weight, Joe Giardello, 156¾, native Brooklynite, who does most of his fighting out of Philadelphia, edged out a close decision over Hal Sampson, 164¾, Secaucus, N. J., in a hard-punching eight at the Eastern Parkway Arena. Giardello won mainly because of his aggressiveness. Sampson was the harder and straighter puncher, but he spent too much time on the defensive while Giardello piled up points by forcing the issue and featuring a left hook which scored frequently to Sampson's body. Lou (Sonny) Volpe, 146¾, West Side, was too strong and aggressive for substitute Irving (Itzy) Wallach, 143½, East Side, in another eight. Wallach filled in for Johnny Marino. In fours, Jimmy Monahan, 151½, Bronx, shaded Ronnie Moore, 148, West Side; Jimmy Sullivan, 135¾, Boston, outpointed Larry Perfetti, 131½, Jackson Heights; Vinnie Calderone, 127, Brooklyn, won over Ray Miranda, 128½, Tampa, Fla., and Jimmy Garcia, 157, East Side, decisioned Eddie Casala, 157½, Brooklyn.

The semi-final to the Fitzie Pruden-Tony Janiro affair in Madison Square Garden was an obvious mismatch that didn't belong. Referee Petey Scalzo called a halt at 1:41 of round one after Rocky Compitello, 153½, Brooklyn, sampled a few right-handers from Artie Dinmond, 159½, Middle Village, and decided he didn't like them. Diamond came out punching at the bell and jolted Compitello with several clouts to the head. Rocky fired his own right, but it missed, and when Diamond came back with a right to the nose, that was enough for the Brooklynite. He covered up, made no attempt to fight, and Scalzo cut the misery short. In the only supporting number to go its full route, Walter Haines, 141½, Brooklyn, outfought a borough rival, Fred Monforte, 140, in eight. In a pair of scheduled fours, Pete Arabello, 159, Brooklyn, halted Eddie Vail, 159, New Rochelle, in 2:09 of the second, and Harry Preston, 160¾, Brooklyn, polished off Jimmy Johnson, 158, Harlem, in 2:32 of the third. The attendance was 4495 and the gross receipts $13,528.

Forcing the action throughout, the veteran Lou Valles, 152, East Side, hustled his way to a unanimous decision over Mario Moreno, 146¾, Ozone Park Cuban, in a busy eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Moreno fought mainly on the defensive, back-pedaling at long range and clutching in close quarters, but on the few occasions he elected to fight, he made things interesting for Valles with his fast two-handed punching. The semi-final, listed for six, was over in a hurry. Harry Fields, 140½, Brooklyn, scored three knockdowns in the first over Spurgeon Ballard, 141½, Chicago, and since three trips to the canvas in one round are the limit in New York, the bout was halted. In another six, Gene Robnett, 129¾, France, had the better of Tony Allegro, 133½, Bronx. In fours, Herb McMullen, 135, Halifax, N. S., outlasted Jimmy Williams, 136½, Bronx; Herb Hayes, 160½, East Side, whipped Ed George, 156, Washington Heights, and Lee James, 140½, Harlem, edged out Jimmy Carabella, 140, Brooklyn.

With an 8¼-pound pull in the weights, Jackie Keough, 155, Cleveland, was too strong for Tommy Bassano, 147, Middletown, Conn., and finished well in front of a hard-fought eight at the White Plains County Center. Keough's sharp punching had Bazzano in trouble in the first and sixth stanzas, but the Nutmeg Stater survived the rough going and was fighting back gamely at the finish. Herbie Hayes, 160, Elmsford, was a winner over Ralph Jones, 153½, Yonkers, in the semi-final. Another six was shortened when Sal Rivera, 133¾, Bronx, polished off Henry Fields, 137½, Brooklyn, in 2:29 of the second. In a trio of fours, Billy Gfroehrer, 145, Jersey City, had the better of Frank Fisher, 146, Mount Vernon; Alex Fimbres, 125¾, Phoenix, Ariz., copped the award over Tony Amabile, 126, Yonkers, and Jerry Russo, 135, Newark, stowed away Mickey Zezza, 130½, Bronx, in 2:19 of the second.

Too shifty and industrious for his slow-moving opponent, Aldo Minelli, 154½, Italy, was an easy winner over Vinnie Cidone, 158½, Coney Island, in a lively ten at the St. Nick Arena. The hustling, bustling Minelli moved too fast and too often for the plodding Cidone, and slapped and cuffed his way to a clear lead in seven of the ten frames. An old gash over Cidone's left eye was reopened in the eighth. Archie McBride, 190, likely-looking prospect out of New Hope, Pa., whipped chunky Roy Thomas, 199½, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. In a pair of other sixes, Joe Wamsley, 129¾, West Side, was awarded the vote over Richie Crump, 129½, Harlem, and Sal D'Guardia, 131, Bronx, packed a bit too much stuff for Earl Hilton, 128, Philadelphia. The only knockout of the evening was posted in the curtain-raiser, Jimmy Wilde, 134½, Bronx, stopping Bert Kornsweet, 134, East Side, in the third of a scheduled four.

THE RING is sold out early. Reserve your copy now by sending in a subscription . . . IMMEDIATELY!

When welterweights Bobby Lloyd and Jose Diaz reported ill and unavailable for their double windup with Henry Jordan and Ted Murray, respectively, at the Eastern Parkway Arena, Matchmaker Vinnie Cerello tossed the "survivors" in with each other, and came up with a rugged, hard-hitting eight in which sharper punching earned a unanimous decision for the youthful Murray over the veteran Jordan. Ted, out of Long Island City, scaled 148½ to 146 for the Philadelphia journeyman. Perry Gagnon, 132, East Side, was a winner over Frankie Freese, 136½, East Side, in the semi-final six. In fours, Zack Hobbs, 169, Philadelphia, looked promising in outslugging Frankie Savino, 171, Bronx; Jim Sullivan, 132½, West Side, outpointed Lou Vasquez, 133½, Brooklyn; Maurice Jenkins, 145, Jersey City, stopped Al Robbins, 149½, Bronx, in the third, and Orlando DePietro, 156, Bronx, did likewise to Joe Stenger, 152, Cliffside Park, N. J.

Dick Wagner, 171, Toppenish, gave Washington State a winning two-for-two for the night by scoring a spectacular kayo in the semi-final to the Harry Matthews-Bob Murphy brawl in the Garden. Wagner polished off previously unbeaten Jack Nelson, 180, Salt Lake City, in 32 seconds of the sixth. Three rights to the chin draped Nelson across the middle rope, his legs dangling inside the ring and his head resting on the apron outside as Referee Jack Appel completed the count. In a scheduled six, Ray Wilding, 197, a Bill Daly importation from England, celebrated his American debut by stopping Nash Karahan, 183, Turkey, in one round. In another six, Julie Keene, 172½, Washington D. C., won from Chubby Wright, 174, Reading, Pa. Jimmy DeLenge, 202½, promising East Sider, suffered his first pro defeat when Jimmy Russo, 215, Cliffside Park, N. J., outpointed him in four. Sylvester Jones, 205¼, Bronx, whipped Claude Rolfe, 187½, Tampa, Fla., in another four. The attendance was 6922 and the gross receipts $23,970.

In a ding-dong eight that saw the lead constantly switching from one to the other, Vinnie D'Andrea, 147½, East Side, and Phil Rizzo, 148, Brooklyn, finished with a draw for themselves at the Ridgewood Grove. It was a fast, hard-punching affair all the way, with both boys standing up under heavy bombarding. Another scheduled eight was abbreviated when Georgie Flores, 146½, East Side, stowed away a neighborhood rival, Riggie Alotti, 146½, in 1:27 of the fifth. In fours, Frank Fontana, 153½, outscored a fellow-Brooklynite, Howard Saligny, 154½; Tony Franco, 125¾, Brooklyn, had the better of Paul Puglia, 128¾, Ozone Park; Hal Johnson, 143, Paterson, punched out a decision over Willie Stewart, 148, Newark, and Herb McMullen, 134, Halifax, N. S., chalked up a knockout for himself by stowing away Joey Worth, 135½, Ozone Park, in 53 seconds of the third.

In a scrap that bristled all the way with fast punching and snappy exchanges, Roman Alvarez, 140, East Side, proved a bit too ringwise for Andy Viserto, 144½, Bronx, and copped the decision in eight at the White Plains County Center. There was little to choose between the pair for six rounds, but Alvarez cinched the verdict by his flashy rallies in the closing stanzas. Vinnie LaRegina, 146½, Bronx, outfought Joe Tonsello, 149, Matawan, N. J., in a lively semi-final six. Orlando DePetrio, 156¾, Brooklyn, stopped Felix Mastro, 161, Bronx, at the end of the fifth of another scheduled six. In fours, Benny Smith, 129, Bronx, was a winner over Tony Amabile, 126¾, Yonkers; Herbie McMullen, 133¾, Halifax, N. S., had the better of Jimmy Sullivan, 131½, Boston, and Johnny Kramer, 152¾, Philadelphia, was credited with a kayo over Joey Greco, 153½, Jersey City, when the bout was halted at the end of the second.

Though his ring career had carried him from one end of the nation to the other, and for three years he rated among the world's top light-heavies, Doc Williams hadn't fought in a New York ring until he tangled with Chubby Wright of Reading, Pa., at the Eastern Parkway Arena. The wandering St. Louisan won the decision in eight, but was not too impressive. Boxing mainly on the defensive, Doc was content to let Wright force the action while he relied on a long, flickering left and an occasional right to hold off his shorter rival. Williams weighed 180 to Wright's 175. In another eight, Tony Allegro, 137, Bronx, was too rough and tough for Johnny Johnikin, 131, Harlem. In fours, Billy Gfroehrer, 145, Jersey City, outpointed Avelino Fiel, 145, East Side; Walter Zimick, 125, Jersey City, drew with Ray Miranda, 127½, Tampa, Fla.; Rafael Laboi, 126½, Puerto Rico, kayoed a fellow-islander, Max Osario, 130, in the fourth, and a gash over the right eye forced George Pavlakovich, 162, Youngstown, O., to retire at the end of the first with Jimmy Johnson, 158½, Corona.

Rex Layne's spectacular kayo of Bob Satterfield was in keeping with the supporting card in Madison Square Garden. Knockouts were scattered all over the arena. The only bout to go its scheduled distance was a preliminary four, in which Bill Horan, 186¾, Fall River, Mass., outpointed Wayne Eckhardt, 179, West Side. In the semi-final, listed for eight, Coley Wallace, 198¼, Harlem, posted his eleventh kayo in twelve pro wins by flattening Maynard Jones, 190, Wilmington, Del., in 2:19 of the seventh. Virgil Akins, 137¾, St. Louis, stopped Bill Neri, 139, Bridgeport, with 39 seconds remaining of a scheduled six. Another six was halted at the end of the fourth because of a cut alongside the left eye of Nazzareno Vitale, 136, New Haven. Elmer Lakatos, 134, Youngstown, O., was the winner. Vince Martinez, 150, Paterson, stopped Larry Gassa, 151, Brooklyn, in the last round of a four. The attendance was 5981 and the receipts $19,647.

Jimmy Herring, 159, Ozone Park, snapped his three-bout losing streak by edging out Jose Diaz, 154, Venezuela, in a hard-punching eight at the Ridgewood Grove. The taller Herring used his speed and long left hand to win, but 19-year-old Jimmy had some rough moments on the way and was staggered several times by the stocky South American. It was anybody's fight going into the last round, and Herring earned just enough of a margin to grab the decision. In sixes, Richie Collura, 141, Pittsburgh, battled to a stalemate with Joey Klein, 140, East Side, and Ralph Jones, 154, Yonkers, disposed of Al Michaud, 160, Montreal, in 1:24 of the second. In fours, Herb McMullen, 134, Halifax, N. S., had the better of Bobby Berkley, 134, Brooklyn; Tommy Dixon, 137½, Long Island City, copped the vote over Claude D'Arcy, 137, Glendale, and Jimmy Carabella, 141, Brooklyn, dropped the curtain on Lee James, 140, East Side, with 23 seconds to go.

Displaying one of the fastest and most effective right hands seen on the small-club circuit this season, Johnny Lombardo, 152, Mount Carmel, Pa., posted his second straight kayo in metropolitan rings by stopping rugged Armando Amanini, 156, Italy, at the end of the third at White Plains County Center. The bout was halted because of nasty cuts around both of Amanini's eyes. It was a gruelling brawl as far as it went, but Lombardo punched too fast and too hard for the Italian. In an all-Connecticut semi-final six, Jackie O'Brien, 143, Hartford, outpointed Sam Guiliani, 145, Stamford. Sal D'Guardia, 130¼, Bronx, whipped Max Osario, 131, Puerto Rico, in another six. In fours, Robert Bettincourt, 130¼, Puerto Rico, beat a fellow-islander, Rafael Laboi, 125½; Eddie Godbold, 161¾, Harlem, won over Jimmy Childs, 159½, Brooklyn, and Al Robbins, 140½, Bronx, kayoed Claude D'Arcy, 137½, Glendale, with 39 seconds to go.

Addenda—We're a bit curious about Ray Robinson's refusal to give up the welterweight title now that he has grabbed the middleweight laurels. Sugar Ray insists on billing himself as a double champion—but which leg would he saw off to make the 147-pound welter limit? The guy's a full-fledged middleweight, and should admit it. . . . Incidentally, while discussing the welterweight title, there's a strong possibility that the N.B.A.'s present elimination schedule will need some revising before it reaches its final round. Eddie Thomas, listed for the N.B.A.'s final round, has a tough date coming up—his next defense of the European title will be against Charley Humezt, the Frenchman, and folks who have seen both rivals in action give Humezt at least an even chance of winning. . . . Out of the ring for a year, Charley (Zivic) Affif, colorful Pittsburgh middleweight, is now in New York, training for a return to ring action. Lew Burston is looking after him.

Jack Hurley, manager of Harry Matthews, and Marv Jensen, pilot of Rex Layne, report that they've received offers from Bill Kyne, San Francisco promoter, for a Matthews-Layne bout, which figures to do terrific business in the Cow Palace, where Ezzard Charles flattened Pat Valentino and Joe Louis stopped Andy Walker. . . . A sample of the "politics" featured in New York's present boxing setup: When a certain manager was handling a certain heavyweight, he couldn't get even a four-round preliminary in the Garden. As soon as the pair parted company, the fighter appeared in a semi-final. . . . Busiest preliminary kid hereabouts is Herb McMullen, young lightweight from Halifax, N. S. He's been going along on a fight-per-week schedule, with ten bouts for the first ten weeks of 1951. . . . Lou Indaco's nephew, Pete Indaco of London, has arrived in New York for a few months of practical experience in American gyms and rings. Pete rates as one of London's better young lightweights, and Uncle Lou feels that any pointers he picks up during his stay here will do him no harm when he returns home.

ROOTING 'EM HOME

(Continued from page 9)

complained Mike's manager, big, gruff Paddy Mullins, upon returning to New York.

The sock market was quite willing to go along with Paddy and attribute O'Dowd's defeat to a home-town decision.

But Wilson himself insisted he had not been unduly favored by Referee Hector McInnis. "Maybe I'm not much of a champion," said Johnny, frankly, "but I beat O'Dowd, and I can do it again, anywhere, anytime. He's one guy I can whip."

Some ten months later Wilson and O'Dowd hooked up again, this time in New York's Madison Square Garden, and Johnny proved that Mike was, indeed, one guy he could whip. He not only repeated his Boston decision over O'Dowd, but added insult to injury by doing it on St. Patrick's Night!

WE do recall one spot where it was a tough problem beating the home-town favorite. The spot was Washington, D.C., and the fighter was heavyweight Marty Gallagher.

We dropped into Griffith Stadium one night when King Levinsky was paired with Gallagher. For ten rounds, the King-fish climbed all over Gallagher, belting him with everything in "the book," including the cover. At the finish, Gallagher was awarded the decision! Levinsky had been "penalized" half a dozen rounds for alleged "fouling."

On another occasion, in the same arena, we saw Tony Galento annihilate Gallagher for some ten or eleven rounds of a scheduled fifteen-rounder. Tony clouted Marty from one end of the ring to another, dumped him a couple of times, and made a gory, unholy mess of his features. In almost any other community, the lop-sided affair would have been halted to save Gallagher from the vicious battering. But in Washington, where Marty was a popular attraction, it was allowed to drag along its brutal way, in the vague hope that "something" would happen in Gallagher's favor. "Something" finally did. Along about the eleventh or twelfth round, Galento himself suffered a cut above the eye. That was the "break" for which the Gallagher constituents had been hoping. Galento's eye was examined after the round ended, and up came the decision that the injury was "too serious" to permit Tony to continue. Gallagher, of course, was credited with a knockout victory.

THE most violent display of "home-townism" boxing ever has known—in this instance it amounted to mass hoodlumism—was that which followed the Mike McTigue-Billy (Young) Stribling affair in Columbus, Ga., in 1923. Fortunately, that case was an isolated one, and certainly not typical in this business.

Stribling was something of an idol in the South, and Joe Jacobs, McTigue's manager, had no intention of risking the light-heavyweight title with a local referee in there. He insisted on bringing along a "neutral" official. His selection was Harry Ertle of Jersey City, one of the nation's ablest third men.

Probably no fistic entourage ever landed in a town more hostile than that which greeted the McTigue retinue in Columbus.

There was nothing particularly sensational about the fight itself, and at the finish Ertle, not in the least awed by the unfriendly crowd, announced McTigue as the winner. Stribling's rabid cohorts didn't agree. The mob converged menacingly on the ring, and for a few wild moments it looked as though a lynching party was in prospect. Amid all the confusion and excitement, the promoter jumped into the ring, raised Stribling's hand, and declared Billy the winner. That seemed to soothe the crowd somewhat, and Ertle, McTigue & Co. succeeded in getting safely back to their hotel.

En route to New York, Ertle gave out his final decision. He called the bout a draw. It probably was a concession to his recent hosts for permitting him to escape alive.

SAM LANGFORD never was one to fret about home-town decisions. Ol' Tham travelled all over the world, fought anybody and everybody the promoters could enveigle into the ring with him, and it is not on record that he ever was given the short end of any deal.

They tell about the time the Tar Baby was fighting Ian (Iron) Hague in London. Langford and his manager, Joe Woodman, were asked if they had any preference in referees. They hadn't. The promoter seemed surprised.

"I never worries 'bout referees," Langford explained. "I carries my own with me. Here he is," and Sam, grinning, waved his right fist before the promoter's face. Langford flattened Hague in the fourth.

When Jimmy Wilde was campaigning in the United States in 1920, he was matched in Lawrence, Mass., with Bobby Dyson, a tough, hard-belting southpaw out of New Bedford. Wilde was living and training in Jersey City, and a rumor reached him that "everything was set" for Dyson to win. Bobby, so the story went, would come winging from his corner at the opening bell, and peg his punches below the deadline, fouling the Welshman out of competition. The referee would declare Dyson the winner by a knockout, and, though the bout was fought over the class limit, Bobby would claim the world flyweight title.

Whether or not there was any foundation of truth in the rumor, Wilde didn't bother to find out. But he gave himself the benefit of the doubt and decided to take no needless chances. It was he, not Dyson, who came out punching, and the Welshman so completely smothered Dyson with his furious two-handed assault that the bewildered New Englander had no chance to toss any punches of his own. He was belted out in less than a round!

YES, there is such a thing as a noisy crowd "rooting in" a fighter to an undeserved decision. And occasionally a report drifts in about a visiting ringman being the victim of a home-town verdict. Then, too, there's no arguing the unfortunate truth that, at times, gamblers and racketeers manage to squeeze their slimy presence into the scene and "get to" the judges and the referees.

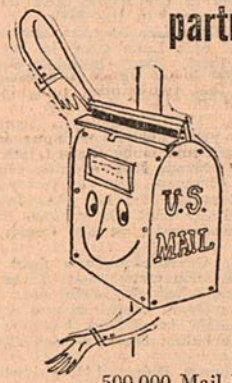
But, taken by and large, fighters get a pretty fair shake out of this rugged business, and the occasional poor decision is usually the result of an honest mistake in judging.

LOVE MATCHES
ARE MADE IN HEAVEN
FIGHT MATCHES
ARE MADE AT
Jack Dempsey's
BROADWAY RESTAURANT
B'WAY bet. 49th & 50th Sts.

"COME IN, FELLOWS
Here's where you'll
MEET THE WRITERS
—THE MANAGERS
—THE FIGHTERS
Mingle
with those you know
and those who know you."

OPEN from 12 NOON
to 4 A.M.
for
LUNCH - DINNER

put 'er here, partner!



500,000 Mail boxes in the United States are your partners in the fight against cancer.

A contribution addressed to "Cancer" in care of your local post office will help guard your family, yourself and your community.

Next time you see a mail box, "put 'er there, partner!" . . . as generously as you can.

AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY

Here is my contribution of $..... in support of the Cancer Crusade.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

SAN FRANCISCO boxing fans paid a real tribute to a former champion by packing the Cow Palace to see Joe Louis oppose Andy Walker. There is no other explanation for the crowd of 18,000, totaling a $92,000 gate. For, 'Frisco fans know their boxing and they were not under the impression that Louis is the fighter he once was, nor are they under the delusion that Walker is a great fighter. They had never become excited over the local heavy and didn't expect him to win.

Why else then, this big rush to the box-office, except to show their regard for Joe Louis, who will long be remembered as one of our great champions; one who was always ready and willing to defend the title against anyone; one who always gave his best efforts; an honest, clean-living man who was a credit to the game and to his race.

The Louis-Walker bout was nothing to write home about. (Hello Mom, it wasn't a good fight, so this isn't to you or Dad.) The fans came hoping to see Louis stiffen Walker and they almost got their wish in the opening round. Joe buckled Walker's knees with a left hook in the first minute of the go, causing Andy to grab. And Louis had the local heavy in trouble in the fifth and seventh heats, but Joe no longer has the physical combination (speed, timing and co-ordinated instinct) to finish his hurt opponents.

Walker had stated before the fight that he "had no fear of Louis," so, giving Andy the benefit of the doubt, we'll merely mention that his "caution" kept the contest from being a good one. The result was a tenth-round T.K.O. for Louis, which greatly displeased the crowd, for, although they had shouted for Joe to K.O. Walker in the earlier rounds, they did not wish to see Andy declared a K.O. victim in the final round, while still on his feet and with little possibility of his being floored for the count.

Midway in this tenth round Louis had Walker in a corner and was lambasting him with both hands, but Andy was not in as bad a way as he had been in previous rounds. However, Referee Frankie Brown, displaying poor judgment, stepped in and stopped it, with but one minute remaining, and the crowd booed loud and long. Even Louis himself, said he "didn't think they should have stopped it." Louis weighed 207, Walker 194.

The supporting card was a lulu. The semi, in which Mungo Luciano, San Francisco, K.O.'ed Chuck Moody, Los Angeles, in the fifth, was a knockdown, drag-out affair. Both were floored in the first round: Luciano was knocked stiff at the end of the third, but revived and decked Moody three times in the fourth and put him down for the full count in the fifth.

Lonnie Malone, 181, Los Angeles, disposed of Dale Panter, 204, Salt Lake City, in the third round; Charlie Cato, 153, Oakland, defeated Garth Panter, 163, in six; Johnny Ortega, 110, again bested Tommy Rhett, 113, in a six.

Occasionally a young boxer with as few as eleven preliminary bouts in his record, can move up and defeat the average main-eventer (Maurice Harper was one of these), but the test was too much for Joe Gurrola, 138, Los Angeles, who tried it against Baby Neff Ortiz, 136, Mexico, in a scheduled ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena.

For five rounds Gurrola made a fight of it, swapping punches with Ortiz most of the time, but he faded fast after the fifth heat. Ortiz laced Gurrola severely in the sixth and seventh, and Joe was unable to defend himself when Referee Joe Stone halted the one-sided affair in the eighth.

In the semi, Jimmy Hayes, 147, spilled Baby Ike, 143, for a five-count in the fourth and went on to win a six-round decision.

In three four-rounders, Juan Zavala, 142, beat Bobby Brewer, 143; Lavert Smith, 133, decisioned Aaron Junior, 138; Johnny Manti, 158, whipped Russ Gillam, 153.

Showing the best form he has displayed in a year or more, Enrique Bolanos evened the score with Eddie Chavez in their rematch at the Los Angeles Olympic. The bout was halted in the fifth round and awarded to Enrique when a gash over his left eye, inflicted by a butt, prevented his continuing. Being tabbed ahead at the time of injury, Bolanos automatically became the winner. It had been a sizzling setto. Bolanos was out for a knockout, Chavez was banking on his speed to win.

Enrique was giving Chavez a pasting and many were of the opinion that the San Jose pride would not go the distance. Bolanos dropped Eddie for a one-count with a sharp right to the chin in the opening round, and dealt out a body beating in the third and fourth rounds, causing Chavez to double over no less than three times. (Bolanos stated that these blows, which landed in the pit of the stomach, were identical to those which were declared low in their clash at San Jose, for which Bolanos was penalized four points and voted loser.)

The butt, an accidental one, occurred at the beginning of the fifth and was seen by everyone, as no blows were being struck at the time. Referee Joe Stone and both judges had Bolanos ahead by four points. Each weighed 137. The gate, $12,442.

In supporting bouts, Lou Joseph, 150, Seattle southpaw, defeated Roy Daniels, 150, in the six-round semi; Lou Newman, 164, iced Earl Keel, 167, in the opening heat; Tello Cruz, 136, nodded Al Golindo, 140, in a four; Chuck Moody, 147, K.O.'ed Charlie Green, 156, in the second; Joe Davis, 140, decisioned Aaron Junior, 139, in four.

For four rounds, Art Soto, 152, Oakland, jabbed Earl Turner, 155, Richmond, at will in their go at the Sacramento Auditorium. This jabbing attack so tired Turner that Soto apparently figured that he could dispose of the veteran with a two-fisted attack. So, Art started to swap punches with the Earl of Richmond and it turned out to be the hard way, for, although Turner had slipped plenty, he still is a tough customer to slug it out with.

Turner kept the action closer in this kind of fighting and when Soto slowed down from the rough going, Earl copped a few of the late heats, but Soto's big early lead won for him.

Other results: Johnny Ortega, 112, Oakland flash, had too much of everything for Baby Face Zamora, 116, Sacramento, whom he chilled in the third round. Ortega had decked his outclassed foe for nine-counts in every round; Felix Coleman, 130, Vallejo, decisioned Frankie Sequeria, 126, Oakland, in six; Leroy (Casey) Jones, 121, nodded Ray Ramirez, 120, in a four.

The unpredictable Freddie Herman, 136, came from behind to pound out a decision over Emil Barac, 137, Hayward, in an exciting ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. The heavy-hitting Barao piled up an early lead by shaking Herman up several times and decking him for a no-count in the sixth. It was in this sixth heat that Freddie got his dander up and from then on he dished out most of the misery.

Herman all but pounded Barao to the canvas in the eighth. Both were dead tired from the blistering action when the ninth ended, yet they came out for the final round intent on blasting the other out of the picture. Barao sent Freddie hurling into the ropes with an overhand right to the jaw; Herman caused Emil's knees to buckle with a right to the whiskers. This slugging continued to the final bell, with Herman having a bit the better of it.

In supporting bouts, Augustine Vega, 136, easily disposed of Gerald Munoz, 138, in the fifth round; Al Galindo, 140, beat Joey Davis, 138, in a four; Jimmy Hayes, 147, stopped Larry (Kid) Brunner, 147, in the fourth; Manolo Reyes, 135, and Aaron Junior, 139, drew in four; Sal Ruiz, 140, iced Larry Peteroff, 136, in the first round.

It was nice to see some new faces among the preliminary bouts and too bad that some of them had very little ability.

In winning the ten-round decision over Javier (Baby Face) Gutierrez at the Ocean Park Arena, Dave Gallardo chalked up his sixth consecutive victory at the beach arena. Gutierrez started fast to win the first three rounds, but Gallardo started coming in the fourth and led in most of the remaining rounds. Gutierrez fought stubbornly to keep much of the action close and he made a strong finish, but Dave's points added up the highest. Gallardo weighed 128 Gutierrez 125.

In other bouts, Joe Gurrola, 138, K.O.'ed Honeyboy Terry, 141, in the fifth heat of the semi; Jimmy Hays, 148, defeated Russ Gillam, 154, in four; Aaron Junior, 138, nodded Al Galindo, 139, in four; Joe Davis, 142, salted Cristo Sandoval, 135, away in the opening round.

Although it was his first start in nearly five months, Jesse Flores, 139, Stockton, experienced little trouble in winning over Joey Velez, 137, Spokane, in a ten-rounder at the San Francisco Winterland Arena. It was not an exciting go, due to Velez being outclassed. The Spokane boy is a pleasing fighter and tried all the way, but found Flores too smart for him.

Flores outboxed and outpunched Velez in eight of the rounds. Joey kept one heat even and copped another, the eighth, when he shook Jesse up a couple of times with solid rights. Flores staggered Joey in the ninth and had the Spokane boy a weary warrior at the final bell.

The eight-round semi-final was a slugfest, in which Alex Amador, 146, San Francisco, evened the score with Ray Perez, 148, Los Angeles, winning a close decision, due to a relentless body attack.

In two prelims, Wes Echols, 157, whipped Clint Waters, 160, in a six-rounder; Ray Ramirez, 119, decisioned Jimmy Espiritu, 120, in a four.

A terrific slugfest between John L. Davis and Nick Moran at the Los Angeles Olympic was halted and declared a draw in the eighth round, due to Moran suffering an eye cut from a butt. Davis was well out in front and the butt was accidental, therefore, a bad break for him. However, Davis was at fault, as he had kept his head in Moran's face throughout and it is surprising that the injury was not inflicted much earlier in the bout.

Davis, looking better than in recent starts, crowded Moran continually and although the Mexican champion hit the oncoming Oaklander with everything in the book, he couldn't check his advance. And once within firing range, Davis let go his blistering barrages. And so it went, either one or the other being shaken up, rocked or staggered. But John packed the heavier artillery and it was Moran who wilted under the savage attack.

When the club physician ruled that Moran shouldn't continue, because of the cut, which, Referee Johnny Indrisano said was inflicted by Davis, the referee erroneously raised Davis' glove. Then, when reminded of the ruling on injuries from butting,* Indrisano declared the bout a draw. The referee had Davis two points ahead, the judges favored him by only one point. This observer had John four points in the lead. Moran scaling 148, outweighed Davis by over ten pounds.

* The California ruling on butting is that if the bout is stopped because of an injury from a butt, the victim is declared winner, if he was ahead on points, or, is given a draw, if behind on points. It is a good rule, in that it protects a winning boxer from being robbed of a just victory when butted by the losing fighter, as has happened so many times in other years.

The surprise of the month was the first-round knockout of Cecil Schoonmaker by Al Cruz in the semi-final of the Davis-Moran bout. Schoonmaker seems to have lost all ambition or will to win, and hardly exerts himself in combat. However, Cruz rates much praise for the victory and the youngster is definitely a comer. After sparring for a short time, Cruz shot a right to Cecil's chin and the Negro boxer went down for the count. Cruz weighed 122, Schoonmaker 116.

In the prelims, Tommy Harrison, 163, decisioned Frankie Crane, 159, in six rounds; Walter Landry, 165, and Lou Newman, 166, drew in four; Tello Cruz, 140, K.O.'ed Manolo Reyes, 135, in the third.

In looking through some of last year's RINGS (always a pleasant pastime), I read in the West Virginia notes that "Harry and Floyd Forbes, two of the greatest boxers ever developed in our state, are now operating the Ringside Cafe in Charlestown. Harry, the older of the two brothers, fought six world champions during a span of twelve years."

Well, if there were two Harry Forbes in the prize ring, one of them was practically unknown. THE Harry did fight several world champions. In fact, he himself, was recognized as the bantam champion in 1903. And he had a brother almost as famous, but his name was Clarence, not Floyd. If there has ever been a Floyd Forbes who could fight a lick, I am becoming very absent-minded.

Harry and Clarence Forbes were born at Rockford, Ill., in 1879 and 1881, and neither ever fought in West Virginia. They weighed but 118-122 pounds and stood only about 5 feet 4 inches. (Hey, Mickey, do these cafe owners even answer the description, being short and in their seventies?) However, the main reason that the Harry Forbes who fought world champions isn't now in Charlestown, W. Va., is because he died at Chicago, Dec. 19, 1946.

Two of the best known of the California Chavezes, Eddie, 138, San Jose, and Carlos, 136, Los Angeles, met in a ten-rounder at the San Jose Auditorium. Eddie, on his way up, won easily over Carlos, on his way down. It was reported that the San Jose speedster garnered every round, mostly with a fast left jab.

In supporting bouts, Augustine Vega, 138, Mexico, checked the comeback of Johnny Miller, 141, Stockton, by copping the decision in the six-round semi; Jimmy Espiritu, 120, San Francisco, beat Ray Ramirez, 120, San Jose, in six; Leroy (Casey) Jones, 122, San Francisco, decisioned Rosey Caballero, 121, Vallejo, in a four.

After mixing it up fast in the opening round, Emil Barao, 139, Hayward, pulled in his neck for the next three heats of his go with Elmer Beltz, 143, Los Angeles, at the Hollywood Stadium. And during these three stanzas Emil was plenty roughed up by Elmer. (This is Elmer, that's Emil.) Beltz forced Emil around the ring with rights to the head in the third, and made him wince with blows to the body in the fourth.

Elmer was quite confident in the fifth, when—Surprise! Barao nailed the Jewish jolter with a left hook that knocked him half way through the ropes. Beltz made it to his feet at eight, weathered a furious attack and was fighting back at the bell. Another hook whipped over by the Portuguese puncher in the sixth, opened a gash over Elmer's left eye, which caused the bout to be stopped and awarded to Barao on a T.K.O.

Other results: Rudy Martinez, 150, was awarded a technical win over Clifton Lester, 149, in the fifth round, due to his being ahead on points when butted out of commission; Al Cruz, 125, won by a T.K.O. over Johnny Malloy, 124, in the second round, when the latter had to retire because of an eye cut; Juan Zavala, 140, won over Bob Schilling, 140, in the fourth, who ran out of gas before the final bell; Tello Cruz, 135, decisioned Al Galindo, 139, in a four; Jimmy Hays, 148, stopped Johnny Hairston, 152, in the third.

The boxer-manager, Joey Barnum, 141, Los Angeles, proved too rugged for Baby Neff Ortiz, 136, Mexico, in their ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Ortiz was the aggressor in the early rounds, but he found Barnum both smart and strong, and the best Ortiz could do was to keep the setto even for five rounds. Ortiz then wilted and Barnum gave the Baby a spanking in four of the five remaining rounds, to win by a wide margin.

In other bouts, Al Galindo, 142, beat Aaron Junior, 141, in a four-round semi; Earl Keel, 170, bested Al Johnson, 176, in four; Joe Davis, 142, stopped Sal Chavez, 146, in three; Juan Zavala, 142, disposed of Rudy Valdez, 144, in two; Bobby Romo, 135, and Chico Gomez, 132, went to a draw.

Making the best fight of his brief career, Maurice Harper, 149, Oakland, won handily over Lester Felton, 147, Detroit, in a ten-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium. Harper outboxed and outpunched the highly regarded Detroiter, being credited with seven of the rounds, won mostly with a body attack. What makes the young Oaklander's win so impressive is the fact that this was his twelfth professional start.

Felton won the eighth heat with rights to the head, and he started off well in the ninth with these right-hand punches, but Harper nailed him with a left hook that shook him up and forced him to back off. Felton put on a rally in the tenth that won him the round, but Lester was still four points behind.

In three supporting bouts, Esua Ferdinand, 160, San Francisco, decisioned Charlie Cato, 156, Oakland, in six rounds; Garth Panter, 161, Salt Lake City, K.O.'ed Gene Dilsworth, 160, Oakland, in the second heat; Frank Skidmore, 151, Merced, nodded Joe Sims, 147, San Francisco, in six.

After dropping three straight, Freddie Herman, 135, got back in the winning column by stopping Joe Lopes, 131, Sacramento, in the sixth round at the Los Angeles Olympic. They had boxed on close terms for five rounds, Herman a point or two ahead, due to heavier punching. Freddie was putting everything in his right-hand shots, but found it difficult to tag his elusive foe. Lopes jabbed fast with a left, but did not display the speed or versatility shown in his previous local start.

Midway in the sixth, Herman hit Lopes on the chin with a right and Joe sagged into the ropes. He seemed about to go down and Referee Mushy Callahan brushed Herman aside. But Lopes righted himself and Freddie was given the go-ahead signal. Herman tore in like mad and pounded his hurt foe into a helpless state. It was then stopped. Lopes bleeding from nose and mouth and stumbling about the ring, resembled a drunk who had fallen on his face.

Other results: Frankie Crane, 161, decisioned Tommy Harrison, 163, in a six-round semi; Cecil Schoonmaker, 116, and Bobby Garza, 125, had their bout declared a draw in the fifth round, when the latter suffered an eye cut. (I dream of eye cuts.) Bobby Brewer, 141, hit Juan Zavala, 140, once, that was all, but it was enough to end the bout in 20 seconds; John Manti, 160, disposed of Johnny Hairston, 153, in the fourth heat.

There is no doubt in the minds of San Francisco fans as to Freddie Dawson being the foremost contender for the lightweight title, for, no one other than Ike Williams, ever bounced Jesse Flores around as Dawson did in a ten-rounder at the Winterland Arena. Bay District fans are not used to seeing Flores on the floor, but they got used to it before this contest was over. The Chicago Negro put Jesse on the carpet five times.

Flores was down once in the first, twice in the third and again in the fifth and sixth. But Flores, although hit hard and hurt, did not become weakened by the punches, and certainly not discouraged, for, Jesse became more aggressive and tossed more leather in the late rounds than he had in the early heats. Dawson had tired a bit from his efforts to stop Flores, and the Stockton pride was able to hold Freddie even in two rounds and keep the action close in two other heats.

Dawson weighed 137, Flores 139. The gate grossed $13,042.

In supporting bouts, Alex Amador, 141, K.O.'ed Bobby Sanders, 137, in the fifth; Doug Kirby, 133, stopped Bobby Beals, 129, in the third; Buddy J (Yeah, that's a name), 149, decisioned Grover Jackson, 156, in six; Ray Ramirez, 120, and Leroy Jones, 121, drew in four.

Substituting for Rudy Garcia against Lauro Salas at the Hollywood Stadium, Luis Adame, 127, Mexico, was K.O.'ed in 55 seconds of the fifth round. And the 55 seconds really represents the time that it actually required Salas to turn the trick, once he made such effort. Adame doesn't have the necessary experience, size or skill to match the state champion. And, too, Luis was not in proper condition, substituting on short notice.

Salas loafed through the four rounds, cuffing Adame just enough to garner each of the heats. Adame made a few efforts, but he was too slow and too slow to be effective. Salas came out in the fifth to end it—and did. A few belts to the body and an uppercut to the chin put Adame down for the count.

In other bouts, Lou Josephs, 149, Seattle southpaw, stopped Cisco Saenz, 145, Phoenix, in the fifth, when the latter ran out of gas; Earl Keel, 167, Oklahoma, was declared winner over Lou Newman, 162, when he had nothing left in the fifth; Billy McNeese, 159, eliminated Terry Gibson, 153, in the fourth, when he, too, became too exhausted to last it out; Bobby Brewer, 143, decisioned Jimmy Martinez, 145, in four.

(It will be noted that three of the above preliminary boxers were not in the physical condition to last out their bouts. A fine tribute to our present-day fighters, most of whom do not train properly.)

A left hook to Dick Finley's right eye in an early round put Watson Jones in the lead and another such punch to the same peeper in the eighth heat, produced a T.K.O. victory for the veteran light-heavy. Finley's eye was completely closed and badly bruised when the fight was halted and awarded to Jones in the ninth round of their bout at the Ocean Park Arena. It had been a bitterly contested affair throughout. Referee Frankie Van had Watson four points ahead at the finish. Jones weighed 171, Finley 163.

In other bouts, Lonnie Malone, 182, K.O.'ed Hank Thurman, 194, in the third; Earl Keel, 171, stopped Al Johnson, 176, in the fourth round; Aaron Junior, 138, decisioned Manolo Reyes, 138, in four; Joe Davis, 141, won by a T.K.O. over Dino Burns, 140, in the third, due to an eye injury.

It is regrettable when nationally-rated boxers stage poor fights, because the customers always expect something exceptional of them and when their contests are dull, boxing suffers from it. Tommy Campbell, 137, Rock Island, and Joe Brown, 136, New Orleans, engaged in such a bout at the Los Angeles Olympic, with Campbell being lucky to receive the decision. Both judges voted for Tommy. Referee Abe Roth tabbed it a draw.

Campbell did what little offensive fighting was done in the early rounds, Brown being content to feint, waltz and clinch. But Tommy lacked speed and his timing was bad, so he seldom landed on his elusive opponent. The referee warned the boxers several times to mix it up and he got some result in the last half of the go. When Brown started fighting he had much the better of it. Joe shook Campbell up in both the eighth and ninth rounds, and Tommy was about all in at the final bell.

In the semi, Bobby Why, 127, won by a T.K.O. over Baby Azteca, 122, in the opening round, when the latter complained of a shoulder injury. Azteca, a newcomer, looked like a harmless little fellow as he covered up, backed off and made little attempt to fight back.

In three prelims, Lavert Smith 127, decisioned Manuel Hernandez, 127, in six; Jimmy Hays, 146, iced Honey Boy Terry, 145, in the opening heat; Joe Davis, 142, added another defeat to the much-abused Manolo Reyes, 144, in a four.

The annual Los Angeles *Times* Golden Gloves tournament was staged during the month and again brought to light the impossibility of developing good amateur boxers in this locality, under the present Commission rule on age of boxers. (Youths must be 18 years old to engage in amateur boxing in California.) Of the eight winners, seven of them came out of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps. The only Los Angeles entry to win a title was Don Robinson, a southpaw light-heavy.

Contrary to press notices that this year's group compares favorably with last year's winning team, I do not consider more than three of them as formidable for such stiff competition as is encountered at Chicago. Those three are: Don Robinson, 175; Ken Davis, 126, and Seal Kirby, heavyweight. Robinson looked to be the best fighter in the tournament, although Davis was awarded that honor.

And since Robinson is the only member of the team of whom Los Angeles can boast, the writer wishes to tip his lid to the man who developed the Negro light-heavy. He is Arthur (Duke) Holloway, whose tournament entries are always among those most feared, for Duke knows his boxing and is capable of passing the knowledge on to his proteges.

Cal Whorton, boxing writer of the *Times*, was in charge of the Los Angeles team at Chicago.

Matchmaker Cal Working tossed Chu Chu Jiminez and Tote Martinez back in the Hollywood Stadium punching pit to repeat their thriller of a month previous. But they didn't do it. They fought another close ten-rounder and the bout ended in another draw, but it was not the swapfest that their first clash was. Martinez did most of the leading, but each time he got nicely started Jiminez would check him with a couple of solid belts to the body.

Jiminez had fought only in spurts and when they came out for the final round he was a bit behind. It was in this last heat that Chu Chu tied the score. He sent Tote reeling across the ring with a right to the jaw and maintained the upper hand in a spirited exchange to the final bell. Jiminez weighed 136, Martinez 138.

In the semi, Frank Muche, 138, slambanged his way to a decision over Johnny Miller, 140, in an uneventful six-rounder.

In the four-rounders, Lou Newman, 160, and Tony Renteria, 160, drew; Al Galindo, 142, and Juan Zavala, 143, fought to a draw; Tello Cruz, 136, and Earl Roland, 140, also ended up even; Sal Ruiz, 138, beat Edgar Flowers, 141.

There is a serious shortage of preliminary boxers, especially white boys, in California at this time. And local promoters have assured this writer that they would make every effort to keep visiting boxers busy. Now, this does not mean that rank palookas, or washed-up fighters are needed, for the situation will never become that serious and such performers will find it more difficult out here than in some other parts of the country.

But there is a need of young boxers with ambition. California is a good place for youngsters with ability to barge on a professional career, because of the many clubs and climatic conditions for training. The writer is in contact with all the Coast promoters, and can also put visiting boxers in touch with our best trainers or handlers. So, if you are interested in boxing in California and feel that the promoters out here would be interested in you, kindly get in touch with me.

If writing for such information as to the purses paid, what you could expect to make, living conditions, etc., kindly give such information of yourself as age, weight, nationality, dependents, record of bouts, if any, along with clippings and photos, if possible. Of course, those who are subject to the draft should not contemplate this trip at this time, and managers should not come out with less than three boys, if all are preliminary boxers.

In writing this column for information on the boxing situation, addresses of promoters, etc., kindly enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope. And please do not request records or photos of boxers, as I do not have the time to write out such records, and seldom have photos to give out. Anyone desiring records of boxers should not be without Nat Fleischer's Record Book, and every follower of boxing should have the book, as it answers most anything that he would want to know.

Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By Ted Yamachika

JOHN L. DAVIS, California's light and welterweight champion, proved too cagey and ringwise for Philip Kim and romped off with a decisive win over the Honolulu welterweight in a ten round fight held at the Civic Auditorium.

The fight, the second of the year, was promoted by Lau Ah Chew and drew a crowd of 5,335 fans who paid $11,848.50.

The decision favoring the Californian was unanimous. Referee Walter Cho scored it 17-12, while Judges Albert Botelho and Louis Fretias had cards of 26-12 and 19-13.

Showing great respect for Kim's punching power, Davis fought from a semi-crouch with both hands held up like two iron bars in front of his face. He seldom took chances, going on the offensive only when the opening was too good to let pass. However when he did open up, he proved to be a fast, hard, accurate puncher.

The fight started with Davis wading in but making no attempt to land a blow. Kim appeared over-anxious and puzzled at the defensive tactics of his better known rival. However he tried to make a fight of it and kept punching at a fast clip although most of his blows were landing on Davis' elbows and gloves and doing very little damage.

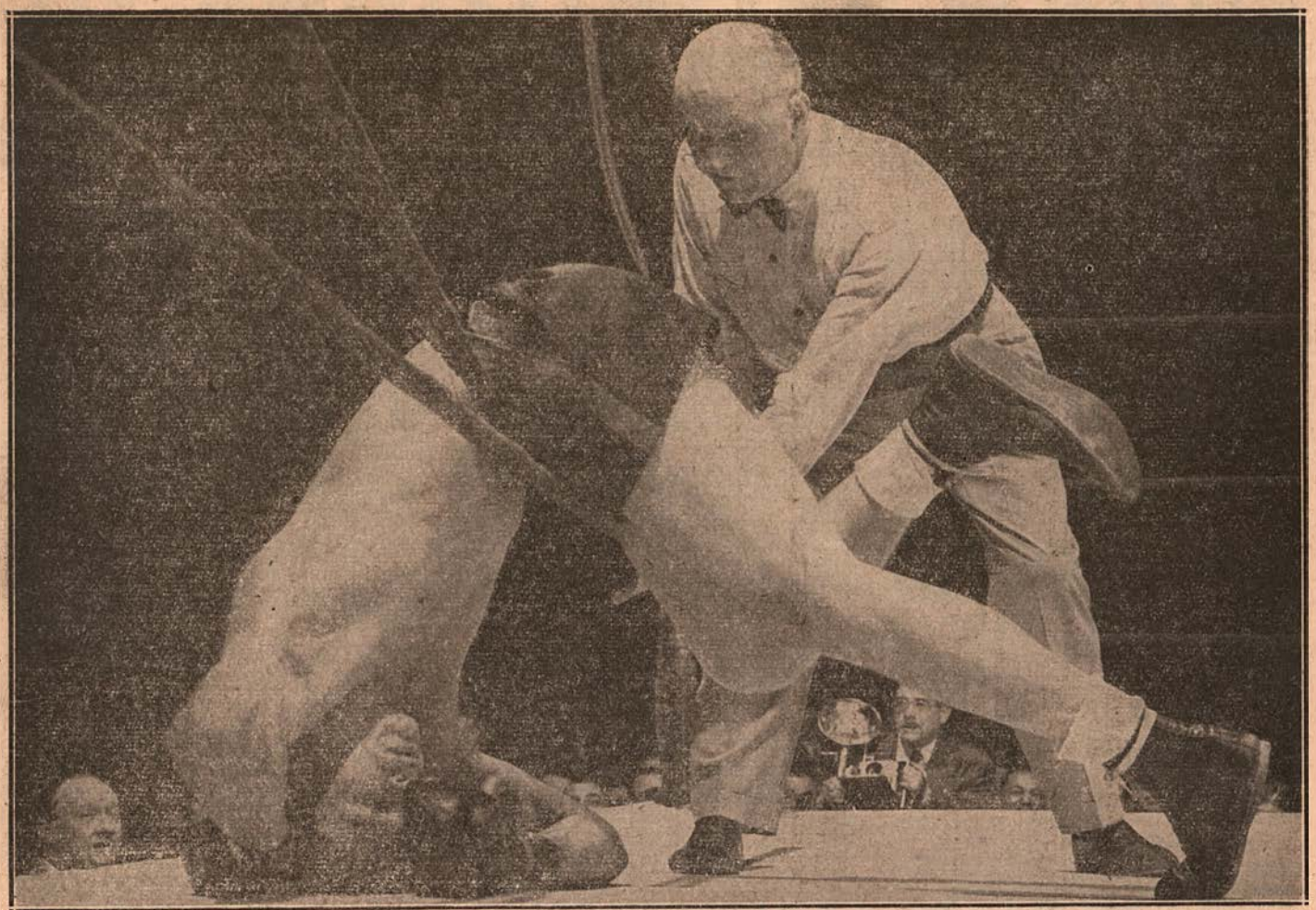
In the middle of the second round, just when the crowd was conceding a win for Kim, Davis suddenly came out of his shell and cut loose with a two fisted barrage. A sharp left and a right sent Kim to the canvas. Kim came up almost immediately but was compelled to take an automatic eight count.

The only other knockdown of the fight was scored by Davis in the third round in much the same manner. Kim took an eight count again.

The pattern of the battle proved the same for the remainder of the fight. Kim won the fourth and ninth rounds purely on the strength of his aggressiveness but during most of the other rounds he was outpunched in every exchange.

There was no question that it was a hard fought, bruising battle but at no time was it a thrilling one.

Philip Kim weighed 144 to John L. Davis' 138½.



It must have seemed like Wash Day to Jack Nelson, previously unbeaten light-heavyweight of Salt Lake City, when Dick Wagner hung him on the middle rope to dry in the sixth round of the semi-final to the Harry Matthews-Bob Murphy brawl in Madison Square Garden. Just as Referee Jack Appel finished counting him out, the lower half of Nelson's body followed the upper half, and both halves wound up on the ring apron.

LOUIS STILL SHADES EZZ FROM SUN

(Continued from page 6)

Louis listing Schmeling no better than No. 4 also may bring demurrers from some of the experts. Max stopped Joe in their first encounter.

THAT Louis looks impressive, there is no gainsaying. He is fighting at 210 pounds, which is a good weight for him.

However, Joe has been fighting for a long time, and he will be 37 years of age in May.

Because Louis continues to fight, because so much publicity has been given to the must angle, because of his Federal income tax entanglements, quite a few sob stories have been written around the Brown Bomber.

If Louis wants to go right on fighting, and there are promoters and fans willing to let him go on, the situation seems to be one for Joe to handle for himself.

Even at 37, Joe is a formidable puncher. In another year, things will be different. He doubtless is making the necessary preparations.

A HAPPY married life is a good thing for a fighter. Louis' adventures in that direction have not been felicitous. Could be that this circumstance hastened his fistic deterioration.

However, it is recalled that Dempsey, too, had trouble in that department, both with Estelle Taylor and Hannah Williams.

Gene Tunney has had the happiest marital experience of all the heavyweights since Jim Corbett, whose married life was a gorgeous story.

Charles is one champion who came into the title still a bachelor. They say around Cincinnati that it will not be long before Ezzard walks up the aisle but he maintains that while a certain belle and he like each other, and she says, "We have an understanding," he does not, at this time, contemplate marriage.

Charles' reaction to the rating he has received from Louis will be interesting to follow. Ezz thus far has offered no comment. But he must resent Joe's failure to lift him into a higher niche.

Perhaps this feeling will have something to do with happenings when Charles and Louis meet for the second time,

In ranking Charles No. 6, Louis appears to have perpetrated no injustice to Ezz.

Let it be said, never in his career has Louis dodged the truth, to the point of frankness at times painful.

AS the Louis-Walcott-Charles festival continues, fight fans around the country can hear the old timers' swan songs.

Behind the ranks of the veterans, things are happening. Matthews' clean cut triumph over Murphy in their ten rounder in New York was one of those things.

While Matthews, Murphy and Rex Layne, Walcott's surprise conqueror in New York, move along, certain highly touted heavies in the East, among them Rocky Marciano and Roland LaStarza, are losing ground. Walcott made up for the defeat by Layne by his fine work with Ezzard Charles and again is in the heavyweight fistic spotlight.

It would appear that the situation calls for more venturesome matchmaking in so far as our Eastern heavies are concerned.

Matthews and Murphy were not afraid to tackle each other, fully realizing what a setback would mean.

Layne was not afraid to take on the much more experienced Walcott, even though the wise men along Jacobs Beach ridiculed the match as a colossal error on the part of the Layne handlers.

Most emphatically, the initiative has been taken away from the East, and perhaps it is just as well. If those up and coming Eastern heavies really had it, they would not be kept in protective custody by their managers.

Meanwhile things are moving toward much more interesting developments. Young fighters willing to take chances are intriguing the customers, and the gate, and popular interest, are getting splendid shots in the arm.

Not much longer are the fight fans going to be forced to watch the same old reel, getting shabbier all the time.

TO DAD GOES THE CREDIT

(Continued from page 27)

the body, punch the strength out of Murphy.

"It was wonderful," one newspaperman said to Hurley after the fight. "In that ninth round I counted seven terrific hooks in succession that Matthews landed to the body."

Again Hurley's eyes narrowed. Again disgust came across his face and he looked at the newspaperman.

"Wonderful?" he said. "What did they mean? They looked fine, but if he had just thrown one right-hand uppercut with the other fella turned around that way from the hooks he would have flattened Murphy."

"I was a little nervous," Matthews says. "I wasn't nervous about my opponent. It was my first chance in the Garden. I was just afraid that I would spoil it."

He is an intelligent young man. He quit high school after six months, but he has the manners and the manner of speaking of a college graduate.

"My first time in the Garden," he said, smiling, "and I was as nervous as I was before my first fight."

THE "NEW STRONG BOY"

(Continued from page 29)

distress. For the most part, one stanza was pretty much the same as another. Making good use of his big advantage in weight, Maloney forced the action almost all the way, while Delaney boxed on the defensive, awaiting openings for right-hand counters.

The bout definitely proved one point—Delaney was a fine light-heavyweight, but he didn't belong in there with the better heavyweights. He didn't have the strength, and his vaunted punch, which raised such havoc among opponents his own size, made little impression on the big fellows.

The bout started slowly, the rivals coming out cautiously and "feeling" their way with light lefts. There was little real action in the first round.

Maloney began to display some aggressiveness in the second. Delaney seemed satisfied to let the Bostonian set the pace, while he remained at long range, trying to nail Jim as he came in.

Still forcing the action in the third, Maloney scored with the first effective punch of the fight, staggering Delaney with a right to the jaw.

Delaney succeeded in reaching Maloney with a couple of rights in the fourth, but they had little effect on Jim, who continued to bore in, jolting Delaney with one right to the chin and almost flooring him with another.

MALONEY'S weight and strength were beginning to tell on Delaney in the fifth. Jack couldn't hold the Boston Irishman off at long range. Desperately, he fired several rights, but the old zip seemed to have gone out of them. Those that landed bounced harmlessly off Maloney's chin. Jim, meanwhile, continued to move forward, scoring with jabs as he maneuvered into close quarters, where he made full use of his weight by leaning all over Delaney and digging away with both hands to Jack's body.

Well out in front at the half-way mark, Maloney continued to increase his advantage during the last five rounds. Boxing steadily, methodically, confidently, the Bostonian held his own at long range, and piled up points in the infighting.

Delaney tired rapidly in the closing sessions, and, near exhaustion, almost collapsed from a right to the jaw in the tenth.

The decision was a mere formality. Maloney was generally credited with carrying at least seven of the ten rounds. The decision in his favor was unanimous with the officials.

Boston's "New Strong Boy" had arrived! Maybe Jim Maloney wasn't another John L. Sullivan, but to those excited Irish in the Hub's South Side, he certainly would do until one came along!

(The next installment in this series of famous fights in the "New" Garden will be on the Jack Sharkey-Mike McTigue bout, March 15, 1927.)

THEY RIPEN WITH AGE

(Continued from page 30)

when he defeated Jeffries in 1910 at the age of 32.

The late Tiger Flowers was another who came on in the latter stages of his career. The Georgia Deacon was 31 years old when he won the middleweight crown from Harry Greb.

Matthews has been boxing for at least 13 years, but Rocky Kansas had been doing it for 14 years before he finally caught up with the lightweight title. The old Buffalo bull began in 1911 and beat Jimmy Goodrich, a Buffalo neighbor, in 1925, in a title match when he was 30 years old.

There have been few managers able to do as much with the material at hand as Jack Hurley, who can be counted on to get the greatest returns from Matthews' time-tested ability.

SPARMATES WHO BEAT CHAMPS

(Continued from page 36)

contented only a few months earlier.

JAMES J. BRADDOCK was another who climbed from the role of pugilistic guinea pig to champion, though it was not at the expense of his gym opponent that he became the titleholder. Joe Gould had an attractive offer for a young heavyweight prospect, Harry Galfund, then under the Gould wing. Gould took the prospective buyer and his partner to a gymnasium to show off the wares of Galfund. An awkward young unknown was picked by Gould to spar with Galfund and the novice, who happened to be young Braddock, displayed so much unskilled punching power that he ruined a good sale of pugilistic flesh for Gould. But Gould then and there took over the management of the surprise-package novice and guided him to the heavyweight throne.

When Jackie Fields was in training at Detroit in the summer of 1929 for his bid for the welterweight title, then in possession of Joe Dundee, a youngster who was showing promise as an amateur was brought in to spar with Fields. The youngster was Barney Ross, then planning to turn professional. The youngster hoped to impress Jackie's manager to an extent that he might find himself a manager. The manager, Gig Rooney, was quite impressed. However, when Fields defeated Dundee for the welter laurels, the manager decided he had his hands too full with a title holder to spare the time to develop an amateur no matter how promising. Fields was champion for less than a full year and by that time Ross was already attracting attention as a professional.

EARLY in the Thirties, Tony Canzoneri, while in training for his bout with Kid Chocolate, worked out with a youngster from Herkimer, N. Y. This was Lou Ambers, then not long graduated from bootleg boxing bouts. Ambers did so well against the champion he welcomed the opportunity a few years later to try and take the lightweight crown from Tony. Ambers ran a decided second in that clash.

"I learned more about Canzoneri's stuff," said Ambers recently, "in that one fight than I did in all our training camp sessions. I was still the sparring partner in our first meeting, but it was a different story when we clashed again a little more than a year later."

Notice to Foreign Readers

RING readers from the British Isles or Ireland desiring to obtain a yearly subscription should get in touch with Subscription Dept., Atlas Pub. Co., Ltd., 18 Bride Lane, Fleet St., EC4, London, or Willen Ltd., 101 Fleet St., EC4, London, Eng. These agents will handle the subscription for you.

The new *Coronado* body-mold

"pose-breefs"

IDEAL BODY DISPLAY - WORN BY LEADING BODY BUILDERS OF THE WORLD!

Here's the perfect brief trunks for body building, lifting, swimming, physique photography and contests. Designed by champions. No bind, no boxed or chopped off appearance. Body-mold fit for tall or short men in sizes 26 to 38. *Complete freedom . . complete coverage.* Satisfaction guaranteed. Send check or money order today. Postpaid.

A TWO-INCH HIGH WAIST

B MEDIUM HIGH THIGH CUT

C EXTRA HIGH THIGH CUT (Ill. at right)

Coronado Surf Shop, Dept. R-1.
627 8th Avenue, San Diego 1, California

Please send me, postpaid, Pose-Breefs as follows:

Indicate three color choices: WHITE ☐ BLACK ☐ LIGHT BLUE ☐ ROYAL BLUE ☐ RED ☐ GOLD ☐ AQUA ☐ GREEN ☐

1. Elasticized Nylon, the very finest . . ☐ 7.95
2. Elasticized Nylon and Acetate . . ☐ 5.95
3. Elasticized Leopard Skin . . ☐ 5.95
4. Elasticized Satin Acetate . . ☐ 4.95
5. Workout trunks Assorted colors . ☐ 3.95

Size.... .... Style A☐ B☐ C☐

LEO STERN
Mr. California '46 in "pose-breefs"

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ Please send your illustrated brochure

-:- MANAGERS' DIRECTORY -:-

SAMMY AARONSON &
TOMMY MARA
EAST SIDE GYM
122 2nd Ave., Between 7th & 8th Sts.
Phones:
Home—INgersol 2-4926
Gym—GR 5-9850
Managing:
Big Bill Weinberg, heavyweight
Eddie (Red) Cameron, heavyweight
Harold Mitchell, heavyweight
Wild Bill Lovett, heavyweight
Eddie (Polly) Smith, light-heavyweight
Harry Preston, middleweight
Vinnie D'Andrea, welterweight
Itsy Wallach, welterweight
Joey Klien, welterweight
Gerry (Frenchy) Drouin, lightweight
Frankie Freeze, featherweight
Albie (Cannonball) Nocha, bantamweight
Sammy Tubis, flyweight

RAY ARCEL
118 West 57th St., New York City
Great Northern Hotel
Phone: Ci 7-1900
Managing:
Tommy Yaroaz, 165
Tony LaBua, 138
Arthur Persley, 135
Sonny Horne, 160

P. J. BUNTAG
1516 Denniston Avenue
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Telephone: Hazel 1-8786
Manager of Lee Sala, leading contender for middleweight championship and top box office attraction
Art Swiden, light-heavyweight and heavyweight
Jackie Lyons, heavyweight
Ronald (Skeets) Starkey, middleweight
Gene Polite, middleweight

JOE CHAP
2184 Stuart St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Home Phone,
Evergreen 8-2240
Joe Chap's Gym,
Evergreen 4-8084

MICHAEL CAPRIANO
2205 Ryer Ave.
The Bronx
New York City
N. Y.
Home—
Fordham 4-0028

Harry LaSane, 126 lbs.
Jimmy Warren, 135 lbs.
Bobby Rosado, 140 lbs.
Steve Riggio, 147 lbs.
Jimmy Dockery, 135 lbs.
Jimmy Hooper, 175 lbs.
Teddy Randolph, 185 lbs.
Roy Thomas, 195 lbs.
Irish Joe Peters, 150 lbs.
Angel DeLeon, 126 lbs.
Hector Maldonado, 126 lbs.
Nelson Torres, 135 lbs.
Gordon Hunt, 155 lbs.
Jimmy Gadson, 175 lbs.
Al Harrison, 165 lbs.
Danny Coletti, lightweight
Booking Fighters of All Weights

Three Promising Young Fighters:
Elkins Brothers—Heavyweight
Julian Keene—Middleweight, 160 lbs. Age 19
Miles Jones—Jr. Welterweight, 142 lbs. Age 22.
Managed by
JOHN W. CARTER
1228 You St. N.W., Washington, D.C
Phone:
DUpont 1462 or LAurence 6-6077

IRVING COHEN
4313 Ave. J. Brooklyn, N. Y.
Phone Cloverdale 2-3467
Office—Circle 5-9427
Managing:
Rocky Graziano, 160 lbs.
Walter Cartier, 160 lbs.
Jose Basora, 160 lbs.
Billy Graham, 142 lbs.
Tito Valles, 126 lbs.
Gene Smith, 126 lbs.
Fred Monforte, 135 lbs.

WRESTLERS—FIGHTERS
WANT TO BE BOOKED IN CUBA?
WRITE TO:
PROMOTORA CUBANA DE
LUCHA Y BOXEO, S.A.
REFUGIO 106 Phone: A5-8011
HABANA, CUBA

CLEM CROWLEY, Manager
45 Sudan St., Dorchester, Mass.
(Home)
249 Friend St., Boston, Mass.
(Gym)
Home Phone: CO 5-7111
Gym Phone: LA 3-9193
Managing these promising young fighters:
Johnny O'Brien, New England bantamweight champion
Paul Haley, New England flyweight
Johnny Woods, Junior New England welterweight champion
Rocky Sullivan, undefeated New England lightweight contender
Tinker Picot, promising welterweight
Tony Scott, featherweight
Mike Duffy, welterweight
Richie Doucette, lightweight
Mickey Lane, middleweight
Young Greb, featherweight

JACK CURLEY
919 8th Ave., New York, N. Y.
Phone: CO—5-8700
Home Phone: JE—8-4838
Johnny Thomas, 185.
Claude Rolfe, 190.
Saint Jackson, 175.
Percy Allen, 190.
Jimmy "Kid" Lee, 160.
Billy Gillespie, 150.
Tommy McGowan, 147.
Jack Randolph, 147.
Larry Gassa, 145.
Phil Burton, "St. Louis Kid", 142.
Louis Ramos, 132.
Jimmy Monahan, 138.
Howie Burman, 135.
Pat Marcune, 125.

Are You Interested in Becoming a Boxer? . . . Or
Are You an Unattached Fighter?
Call, write—or come to see us NOW!
If writing, send picture, full boxing record, height, weight and other pertinent data.
The Broadway Gym
5 Hamilton Place, 136th Street and Broadway
Phone: ADirondack 4-9752
ARTIE CURLEY and
AL BRAVERMAN
We supply all gym facilities at New York's most modern gym

SAM DALTON, Mgr.
115 Princeton St., E. Boston, Mass.
Telephones: Home: EA 7-4750-W
EA 7-3430
Johnny Jay's EA 7-1896
Managing:
Iggy Vaccari, New England lightweight champ
Eddie "Buckie" Dalton, middleweight
Johnny Casey, lightweight

BILL DALY
185 Grand Ave., Englewood, N. J.
Home Phone, Englewood 3-3937
Office Phone, Circle 5-9766 N. Y. C
Office Address, 2 Columbus Circle, Rm. 21, New York City
Lee Savold, heavyweight champion
Pat Comiskey, heavyweight
Don Mogard, heavyweight
Billy Kilroy, middleweight
Joe Blackwood, middleweight
Cannonball Joe Reddick, middleweight
Eddie Marmo, middleweight
Russell Richter, welterweight
Jimmy Flood, welterweight
Frankie Cordino, welterweight
Billy Strauss, welterweight
Patsy Brandino, lightweight
Johnny La Russo, lightweight
Solly Canter, lightweight
Fritzy Pruden, lightweight
Jimmy Callura, featherweight
Frankie Pucci, featherweight

Calvin Smith
Lightweight Contender
Honey Elliot, 135 lbs.
Tommy Ray, 126 lbs.
FRANK FORGIONE and
FRANK POWER
Phone: Devonshire 2-5237
Address and Office:
6201 Mulberry Street
Boston, Mass.

SAD SAM ICHINOSE
Manager and Agent
Dado Marino, Flyweight Champion of the World
1348 Highview Place
Honolulu, Hawaii
Tel. 7-9314, 6-7188

Phone Wire Write
ED JOHNSON
"For Fighters That Fight"
Gym, 1525 Pleasant Street
Cincinnati 10, Ohio
CHerry 0321
Pat Iacobucci, 126 lbs.
Carmine Iacobucci, 124 lbs.
Art Edmerson, 130-133 lbs.
Oliver Cobbins, 135-138 lbs.
Eddie Vino, 135-138 lbs.
Whitman Burress, 138-142 lbs.
Dave Clark, 160 lbs.
Willie Pearson, 155-160 lbs.
Lloyd Gibson, 170-175 lbs.
Jimmy (Beau) Brown, 195-205 lbs.
Dave Ashley, 225 lbs.
Cleveland Brown, 147-150 lbs.

JOSEPH LITTLE
51 West 51st Street, New York City
Phones: from 12 to 4—UN 4-8606
from 5 to 2—EL 5-8737
Managing
Johnny Johniken, outstanding crowd pleasing featherweight contender.

EDDIE METRIE
952 N. 16th St., Milwaukee 3, Wis.
Night Phone: Division 4-1749
Jerome Frazier, 148-152
Charlie Parham, 145-148
Doll Rafferty, 138-142
Al Jordan, 133-136
Terry Wagner, 160-168
Johnny Hubbard, 190-195
Tex Boddie, 200-210
Billy Reese, 165-170
Troy Luckett, 133-135
Don Jackson, 180-185
Johnny Hardy, 190-195
Marion Rhoten, 126-132
Arthur Portley, 122-126
Dick Perkins, 133-136
Donald Mason, 135-140
Louis Higgens, 170-175
Baby Joe Gans—Trainer

World's Heavyweight Champion
EZZARD CHARLES
Under the exclusive direction of
JAKE MINTZ
741 Chiclett Street
Pittsburgh 6, Pa.
Phone: Montrose 6555
Also handling
"Jumping" Joe Barone, 124-126 lbs.
Joe Modzele, 180 lbs.

LENNY MYERS & AL DE ROSE
BOXING ENTERPRISES
845 Eastwood Ave., Chicago 40, Ill.
Day and Night Phone Uptown 8-5911
Featuring
George Sherman, 150 lbs.
Leading Welterweight Contender
Gilbert Stromquist, 235 lbs.
Six Feet, Nine Inches Tall
Heavyweight Champion of Texas
Al (Pinkie) Cowan, 135 lbs.
Tim Dalton, 142 lbs.
Robert Earl, 140 lbs.
Bud Hershey, 185 lbs.
Baby Tampico, 126 lbs.
Lucky Selmes, 138 lbs.
Eddie Gonzales, 120 lbs.
Cleo Davis, 128 lbs.
Billy Scott, 190 lbs.
Herman Mills, 130 lbs.
Vince Simone, 200 lbs.
Let me know what you need
I have it

NATE PHILLIPS
3825 Fairview Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Day Phone—Wolfe 4264
Nite Phone—Liberty 1870
Booking fighters in all weights.
All available on short notice. Let me know what you want. I have it.

FRANK (BLINKY) PALERMO
Shubert Bldg., 250 So. Broad St.
Philadelphia, Pa.
Phones: Kingsley 5-5500, 5-5501, 5-5502, 5-5503
Ike Williams, world's lightweight champion
Arthur King, lightweight
Lew Jenkins, lightweight
Johnny Saxton, welterweight
Charley Taggart, welterweight
Honeychile Johnson, welterweight
Dan Bucceroni, light-heavyweight
Curt Kennedy, heavyweight

MR. JAMES A. SPAGVOLA
1479 Malavia St., Honolulu 27, T.H.
Phone Honolulu—960135
Manager and Agent
Henry Davis—Featherweight, 126 lbs. (Hawaiian Champion)
Agent for
Carl (Bobo) Olson — Middleweight, 160 lbs.
(Hawaiian Champion)
and
Mgr. Herbert Campos

MIKE SOKOLOFF
1205 Locust Street
Phones: Kingsley 5-5400
Pennypacker 5-8400
Philadelphia, Pa.
Managing:
Percy Bassett, 126-128 lbs.
The "Sequel" to Henry Armstrong
Otis Graham, 147-149 lbs.
James "Speedy" Lawrence, 146-148 lbs.
Charlie Spicer, welterweight
Jackie Floyd, 126-129 lbs.
Tommy Cobb, 142-144 lbs.
Leon Broxton, 144-147 lbs.
Richard Rountree, 127-130 lbs.
Willie Davis, 158-160 lbs.

LOU VISCUSI
Hartford Auditorium—231 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.
2-3429
3901 Arlington Ave.
Tampa, Fla.
Tel.—7-1252—Hartford
Willie Pep, world's featherweight champion
Del Flanagan, lightweight
Jackie Weber, lightweight
Tommy Gomez, heavyweight
Johnny Cesario, welterweight
And boys in other divisions.

JOE VELLA
607 Gorge Road, Cliffside Park, N. J.
Telephones—Home: Cliffside 6-0471
Gymnasium: Cliffside 6-0503
Managing
Gus Lesnevich, former light-heavyweight champion of the world.
Carmine DiGeorgio, 210, Sunnyside, L. I.
Dick Walsh, 200 Fairfield, Conn.
J. D. Kirkpatrick, 180, Lubbock, Texas.
Andy DePaul, 150, Pittsburgh, Pa.
LeRoy Coleman, 160, Lodi, N. J.
Carl Taulman, 147, Piermont, N. Y.
Billy Dove, 140, Caledonia, Miss.
Mike DeCosmos, 140, Elizabeth, N. J.
Billy Henderson, 127, Lubbock, Texas.
Tommy Baker, 126, Johnstown, N. Y.
Johnny Sheridan, 126, Los Angeles.

Cesar Brion, Argentine heavyweight, 190
Burl Charity, middleweight, 160
Vince Cidone, middleweight, 160
Manager
HYMIE WALLMAN
TR 7-5584
PE 6-7894

NAT WOLFSON
1650 Broadway Room 306
Joe Baksi, heavyweight
Johnny Zilka, 160 lbs.

IF YOU ARE A MANAGER YOUR FIGHTERS SHOULD BE LISTED HERE!

DENVER AND VICINITY
By W. G. (Bill) Thomas, Jr.

ALL was quiet on the professional boxing front in Colorado the past month. However things are looking up and K. S. (Kollie) Barnett is trying to match Denver's popular Corky Gonzales with former world bantamweight champion, Manuel Ortiz. Gonzales hopes to win over Ortiz and move into the top group of featherweights in the nation.

Harry E. Winkler, who manages Jackie McCoy, California featherweight champion, complains about the stories in the Denver papers reporting on the Gonzales-McCoy fight in Denver a couple of months back. Perhaps the Denver papers stretched a point or two in their praise of Gonzales but they are currently doing an excellent job of giving out with needed publicity on fights and fighters. The altitude does adversely affect some fighters and just about all fighters have off nights and it is sometimes hard to tell which caused the relatively poor showing of a good fighter.

The writer would like to add that the bout was a good clean and hard fought one, the kind the fans pay to see, and should McCoy beat Gonzales in a Hollywood bout undoubtedly the papers there will give him a break in their stories.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver, Colo.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By Billy Shaw

CRASHING a powerful left hook to the jaw, Joey DeJohn, Syracuse's Golden Boy, knocked out Joey Taylor of Binghamton in 2:39 of the third round at the Coliseum. The knockout avenged a point decision setback for Joey at the hands of Taylor last summer at Schenectady. The blow that halted Taylor followed a heavy right that dropped Joey for the first time in the third when DeJohn lashed out viciously to send Bingo Joe to the canvas for a count of three. Dazed, Taylor arose, only to be felled again. Blasting with both dukes, DeJohn battered the Binghamton boxing stylist unmercifully connecting with the hook that spun Taylor and dropped him to his knees. Referee Babe Risko stepped in and stopped it feeling Taylor might suffer a serious injury if he tried to arise again.

Both DeJohn and Taylor weighed 158 pounds and both were in splendid physical trim. Taylor looked classy in the first two rounds as he held the boy with the bombs at bay. But once Joey got the range, it was all over for Taylor. The fight drew 4,890 fans who paid $10,387.50 to view the proceedings. It also marked the return to the ring of DeJohn after a six month layoff, a stronger, if possible, more devastating puncher than before.

Carmen Basilio, the Canastota Clipper, 146, won an easy eight round decision over Florida Hita, 147, Cuba, in the eight round companion feature. Basilio hit the Cuban with everything but the case-hardened visitor would not go down. Ross Virgo, 148, Rochester, knocked out Jimmy Milligan, Millbourne, N. J., 146, in 31 seconds of the fourth round. Virgo far outclassed the Jersey swatter all the way. Gene Leonard, Syracuse, 188, came a cropper at the hands of Sam Schnapier, 181, Rochester, in the third round. Schnapier had too much experience for the green but game Leonard, and opened Leonard's eye and had him groggy when Referee Cliff Hart called a halt 50 seconds after the bell started the round. Claude Flager, 164, Buffalo, outpointed Ernie Drummer, 165, Syracuse, in a four rounder. The opening duel, a slugfest, showed Pat Manzi, 147 pound Syracusan, winner by decision after four hot rounds with Mike Kelly, 145½, Oneida.

LEFT-HOOKS: Babe Amos is angling for the appearances in Syracuse of middleweight champ Ray (Sugar) Robinson, who used to star in the A.A.U. amateurs here; Ernie (The Rock) Durando, crack Jersey middleweight; Ike Williams, the lightweight boss; Charlie Fusari and Walter Cartier, middleweight threats. . . . One of the busiest boxing managers Syracuse has ever had is Irving Robbins. Irv is one of those men who has a vast acquaintance with fighters and managers and is invaluable as an aid to a matchmaker. . . . R.F.C. Freddie Sallus has retired from the ring and is employed by the Onondaga Pottery Company, here. . . . Joe Palmer made a big hit as a referee for the annual Syracuse *Herald-Journal* Golden Gloves. . . . The North Side boys are now prepping Joe for a pro career. . . . Rumor has it Henny Andrews, pilot of Nick Barone, has been offered $100,000 for his Alhambra building, which houses Henny's Supper Club. . . . If a license is granted another boxing club here when the Memorial Auditorium is completed late in the summer, some fine boxing plans are in the cards for Syracuse and Central New York fans.

NEWS FROM SOUTH AFRICA
By W. Garforth

THE following are the results and news in South African boxing: Piet Strydom, South African heavy champion, came crashing to earth on February 25th when George Hunter hung a looping left swing on his jaw in a return bout, but Piet's title was not at stake.

Johnny Arthur, 213½, beat Conrad Botha, 178¾, on a T.K.O. in the sixth round.

Lou Strydom looked impressive when he beat veteran Archie Smith by a K.O. in the second session. Strydom did what no other boxer has done—put Smith down for the count. Smith's age must be taken into consideration before we try to assess Strydom's value. Strydom 203 lbs., Smith 190½.

Davie van Graan, 144, stopped Ken LaGrange, 149¾, in the first round when the referee intervened.

Joe Munro, 158¼, beat Jerry Van Wyk, 159, on points. This is Munro's third win over van Wyk.

The following bouts took place in Luanshya, Rhodesia, during February.

Jimmy Toweel beat Harry King, K.O., three rounds.

Allan Toweel, middleweight, making his professional debut, beat Henry van Wyk who retired at the end of the fourth round. Toweel, brother of Vic and Jimmy, looked impressive.

Ronnie Meyer, Rhodesian welterweight, K.O.'ed Peter Mansour in the sixth round. Mansour was dropped three times in the fifth and once in the sixth before taking the final count.

World bantamweight champion Vic Toweel gave a three-round exhibition with brother Jimmy.

On March fifth at the Wembley Hall the White City Sporting Club staged another of its popular Monday night shows. There were six new comers to the paid ranks, two of whom looked above the average. These were Jerry Olivier and Blackie Williams who opposed each other. Olivier is an aggressive fighter and packs a good wallop. Williams, on the other hand, is the "can take it" type and he took all Williams had to offer and came back in the last round to drop Olivier for eight, but his effort was belated and Olivier managed to "get home" on points. Here are the results:

George Roberts, 126, K.O.'ed Piet Potgieter, second round. Jackie Basson, 138, K.O.'ed Piet van Zweel, 135, second round. Jerry Olivier, 132, beat Blackie Williams, 137, on points. Harry Roy, 145, drew with Jackie Viljoen, 142. Roy Sands, 135, beat Jim Scott on points. All bouts were over four rounds.

News at Random—White City Sporting Club is seeking a court order restraining champion Vic Toweel from fighting for any other body for a further two years in terms of an agreement signed by Vick and his father Mike.

Max Kanter and Dave Marais are seeking a similar order as managers of the champion.

Negotiations for a title fight between Vic and Luis Romero to be promoted by a newly formed body, set machinery in motion for the court orders. Vic is tied down to Reg Haswell Promotions and Kanter and Marais for a further two years.

Former South African heavyweight champions Tommy Bensch and Nic Wolmarans have joined the ever-increasing throng of mat performers in the grunt and groan business. They both appear on the same program on Friday night.

George Angels has left for England where he intends to fight his way into line for a crack at the Empire middleweight crown.

Gerald Dreyer also intends campaigning in England shortly.

Jack Solomons, British ring promoter, wanted to take Lou Strydom to England after the latter won the Novices competition organized by King Jack. Strydom intends getting a few more fights tucked under his belt before venturing overseas.

That's all folks. Contact me at P. O. Box 8608, Johannesburg, South Africa.

NEWS FROM CUBA
By Dr. J. A. Vieites

KID PEMBALE, who was stopped in five rounds in Caracas, Venezuela, is the fighting name of a Negro, Sixto Gonzalez, and is not to be confused with Nicaragua's Kid Pambales, fighting now under Bobby North's guidance, who twice decisioned Chico Varona back in 1947, in ten-rounders, first on April 13 in Panama, then on December 20, same year, in his home town in Nicaragua, in two close fights.

Havana—Before a good house that paid $9,557.40, world's featherweight champion Sandy Saddler fought Diego Sosa for the "junior lightweight title," a crown once held by Kid Chocolate and which Saddler gained in a Cleveland bout against another Cuban, Orlando Zulueta.

In the first round, every time they went at close quarters, Sosa would step on Saddler's shoes and brush his head on the king's eyebrows. Saddler was mad and dropped Sosa with a left hook, but this blow didn't hurt Sosa as he was on his feet after the count of two. He was signaled from his corner to stay down because the round had only eight seconds remaining.

When round two started, Sosa went back to his tactics and then Saddler started hitting rabbit punches. The referee warned Sandy and the next moment Saddler was like a tiger after Diego, who held on to his opponent after receiving a left hook to the liver. They went down together and Saddler kept on punching two or three blows but was up immediately.

Referee Joe Coego didn't know what to do and picked up the count at eight when Saddler was already on his feet. When he counted the last second ending the fight, fans thought Saddler had fouled Sosa, and that he was given a short count. That started the riot.

It was a real pity as both Saddler and Manager Charley Johnson are all right and didn't deserve that treatment. Luckily no personal disgraces occurred and we all hope Saddler will come back again some day. Saddler came in at 127¾, and Sosa at 128¾ pounds.

Former featherweight champion, Lino Garcia, 126½, was beaten in the eight-round semi-final by Basilio Garcia, 129, who came in as a last minute substitute for Miguel Acevedo.

Alf (Lefty) Pages, 124, won the sixer from Baby Pijuan, 124.

Armando Abella, 127¾, scored a TKO (cut eye), in three, over Felix Torres, 126, and Humberto Castello, 116¾, came twice from the floor to stop Luis Diaz, 113¾, in the fourth and last round of the best fight of the night.

Santiago de Cuba—Cuban flyweight champion, Black Pico, who recently made an excellent campaign in England, retained his title by easily outscoring in ten rounds over former champ, Luis F. Fuentes, the same man from whom he won his title.

Pico, at 112, and Fuentes at 110¾, fought their usual aggressive, fast type of fight, but this time Pico was the unanimous winner. They have met six times, with one draw, one fight won on a foul by Pico, one on decision, and two decisions for Fuentes.

Fuentes won the first and last rounds, fighting Pico on even terms in the ninth. The rest was all Pico, but as all the rounds were closely fought, the fight was a corker, and former champ Fuentes was far from disgraced. He only fought once last year, stopping Oscar Durand in one round.

With two or more fights, he will be very hard to defeat, and will be a big hit in Europe.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By George Ross

OTIS Graham, Philadelphia, knocked out Carmine Vitale, New York, in the fourth round at the Valley Arena, Holyoke, Mass. Vitale took the first three rounds, but when Graham exploded with his straight right it was all over for Vitale.

Eddie Oliver, Windsor Locks, Conn., won a decision over Al McLellan, Hartford, in a four-round bout. Pat Mattina, Springfield, won a four-round bout from Rafael Laboy, New York, in a fine bout. Willie Dockery, New York, won a T.K.O. over Speedy Lawrence, Philadelphia, at the end of the third round. Alex Fimbers, Phoenix, won a six-round decision from Danny Falcone, Manchester.

Charlie Titone, New York, and Harry LaSane, Houston, fought a terrific draw in the ten-round bout at Valley Arena.

Eddie Oliver, Windsor Locks, Conn., knocked out Willie Carrion, New York, in the third round of a six. Jeff Dyer, Springfield, stopped Jeff Brownlee, New Haven, in the fourth round. Charlie Wright, New York, T.K.O.'ed Stan Smith, New Haven, in the third round of a four.

In one of the best bouts ever staged in Western Massachusetts, Sammy Walker, Springfield middleweight, won a decision over the hard-hitting Otis Graham, Philadelphia, in a ten-round bout.

Jeff Dyer, Springfield heavyweight, won a six-round decision from Claude Rolfe, New York, in a good bout. Bobby Polowitzer, Hartford, won over Billy Hazel, New York, in a six-round bout. Joe O'Connell, Holyoke, lost a six-round bout to Bobby Dalton, Hartford, and Pat Mattina won a four from Willie Robin, New York.

Don Hamil, THE RING columnist, has moved from Hartford, Conn., to Agawam, Mass.

MUSCULAR CONTROLS

Physical Marvel reveals ancient secrets as how to attain nerve vibrations and muscular controls. Reduce or gain body weight, build a perfect physique with super strength. Send only $1.00 (cash or M.O.) for booklet, 4 unusual glossy photos and a complete course of 18 exercises.

Prof. John DePente
Dept. R
P.O. Box [illegible], St. Louis [illegible], Mo.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By Tom Ephrem

THE Florida sun is doing Willie Pep's injured shoulder a world of good. The former featherweight champion, who is to meet King Sandy Saddler for the fourth time in a title match, will be at his best, this corner is informed.

Joe Louis won a ten-round decision from Omello Agramonte, Havana, Cuba, in the top tussle at Miami Stadium, promoted by Major W. H. Peeples, Jr., and Willie Slater.

With the exception of one match, the promoters came out with a well-balanced card for the customers. Buddy Sykes, 205, never got a chance to show his stuff with Dutch Culbertson, as the latter scored a one-punch knockout in the opening frame. Culbertson weighed 199. A good, tough contest between Patrick Thompson and Hal Moore, heavyweights, was taken by Thompson in eight rounds.

Jake Simmons, 133½, showed excellent form in winning a sixer from Kid Chocolate, 139. Hal Boylston, heavy at 181, scored another knockout over Gordon Pouliot, 169, in the fourth heat. Boylston's right-handers were sharp. Pouliot did okay while in there. Bob Hunter, 141, kayoed Frank Harris, 149, in the third round.

About 2100 fight lovers watched Norman Thompson of Canada and Paterson, N. J., hold Johnny (Red) DeFazio of Bayonne, N. J., to a ten-round draw on February 19 at West Palm Beach.

On this good fight card, Murray Levine, 136, Bayonne, won by a T.K.O. in four rounds over Gene Spangler, 135, Shelby, N. C., and Miami.

Gene's big brother, Billy Spangler, 154, lost a sixer to Mike Gillo, 157, New Haven. Pete Noka, 138, billed here out of Detroit, and other spots all the way from Boston, beat Pablo Rodriguez, 139, Havana, in a rough six, and Billy Lauderdale, 137, Hialeah, defeated Stan Smith, 138, New Haven, in another sixer.

Bobby Dykes, after being stopped by Johnny Bratton in one round at Chicago, took on Jose Diaz in the ten-round main event at Coral Gables for Promoter W. H. Peeples, Jr., and scored over his opponent before 1,244 fans. The boys put up a good battle and Diaz surprised by dumping Dykes in the fifth. Each tipped 152. The decision in favor of Bobby was unanimous. Gordon Pouliot, 175, won an eight-round decision over Patrick Thompson, 194, despite the big weight difference. Thompson has had only a few pro fights, and his inexperience told.

Angel Chavez, 142, won by a knockout over Bob Yates, 148, in the first round. Yates was a poor opponent. Willie Ferguson, 170, landed a hard right to the jaw of Johnny Carter, 182, and that was all for Carter in the first round. Kid Chocolate, 139, won a four-round nod over Nelson Smith, 140, in the opening bout on the card.

The Coral Gables Commission suspended Manager Leto for 60 days and fighter Hutchins for 30 days for action detrimental to boxing when they failed to fulfill their contract to fight. The above card was staged on February 15.

Herman Harris of Jacksonville knocked out Fitzie Fitzpatrick in one round and followed with another one-round kayo, this time with Dave Clark of Cincinnati, the victim. Harris is showing great improvement, as these two fights testify, and the Jacksonville lad may get up there with the topnotchers if he continues with such good work. Ted Ball, former Asheville, N. C., fight promoter, is managing Herman.

After having fought to a draw, Ruben Jones and Billy Kilgore tangled a second time at Miami Beach, and Jones scored in ten rounds.

Carmine Iacobucci, 121, Cincinnati, won an eight-round decision over Billy Lima, 123, Miami, at Sarasota on February 12. The boys had the crowd whooping it up with their punching party. Eddie Compo, New Haven featherweight and former contender, was used against Billy Brooks and, as a result, a mismatch. Compo took a three-round T.K.O. victory. Jimmy Jordan, Sarasota, T.K.O.'ed Vince Scarpari, Newark, N. J., in the fifth when the latter was unable to answer the bell for that round. Billy Lauderdale and Stan Smith travelled to a six-round draw.

Ralph Pearson, a young welterweight out of Macon, stopped Art Davis of Miami in the 11th round at Macon, Ga., on February 23. Davis is a 150-pounder.

Norman Thompson, young Canadian welterweight under Billy Daly's direction, won a ten-round feature contest from Johnny (Red) DeFazio, Bayonne, N. J., scrapper, at West Palm Beach on February 23, before 2200 fans. The fact that Thompson, fighting out of Paterson, N. J., won nine of the ten rounds, does not tell the story, but that Norman was awarded seven of them on fouls by Referee Cy Gottfried does, thus making the event one of the most unusual ever in W.P.B.'s fight history, and a place among oddities out of boxing. DeFazio was guilty of illegal blows in almost every round from the second to the ninth. In the tenth and final heat both were punching below the borderline. Even with rounds taken away from Johnny, young Norman was ahead. The winner was given rest periods twice during the melee after being fouled. One of them felled Thompson and the ring physician had to be called. DeFazio, in the fifth, looked like he was ready to fight Referee Gottfried. At a meeting later, the American Legion boxing committee suspended Johnny for six months. Norman weighed 145, Johnny 146½.

A good supporting card was offered. Murray Levine, 139, Bayonne, won a six-round decision over Pablo Rodriguez, 141, Havana. Snooks Howard, 141, Miami, bested Marty Ford, 137, Tampa, in another six. Buddy Frazier, 140, Pittsburgh, and Knute (Buster) Baker, 136, Terre Haute, drew in another six, while a dull sixer found Jackie O'Brien, 147, Tampa, defeating Angel Chavez, 147, San Pedro, Calif.

Jackie O'Brien, Tampa welterweight, boxed his way to a ten-round decision over Billy Spangler, 148, Shelby, N. C., and Miami, in the feature attraction at Sarasota, February 19. O'Brien's long left jabs and clever footwork paid off against the slugging Spangler. The boys mixed it in the ninth and tenth.

In an eight-round semi, Gene Spangler was the victim of a home-town decision. The verdict went to Jimmy Jordan of Sarasota, who weighed 141, and was a pound heavier than his opponent. Billy Morgan, 136, Miami, had to work hard to decision Eddie Hogan (Eddie Webb), 138, Jacksonville, in a sixer. Al Maglaere, 132, Hartford, decisioned Billy Sheridan, 135, in a four-round opener. Maglaere jabbed and danced away as Sheridan bored in. Dave White promoted. Former featherweight champion Willie Pep was introduced.

Now get this. Eddie Hogan, actually Eddie Webb of Jacksonville, who lost a sixer on the card above at Sarasota, was used in the main event by Promoter Dave White, and of all fighters, against Willie Pep. The ex-featherweight kingpin scored a two-round technical knockout over Eddie. The Sarasota Boxing Commission is at fault for allowing this match. Hogan, or Webb, is under Tony Cancela, according to the commission's report sent here, while Pep is under Lou Viscusi. Viscusi, Cancela, White and the commission should be ashamed of themselves for arranging such a fight. Angel Chavez, 143, San Pedro, Calif., T.K.O.'ed Marvin Ford, 142, Tampa, in the fourth round. Jackie O'Brien, 140, Tampa, defeated Pete Noka, Boston, weighing 136, in six heats. Carmine Iaccobucci, 123½, Cincinnati, T.K.O.'ed Chet Sestz, 128¾, Buffalo, in the second. Sestz did not seem to be in fighting condition.

Tony Gandolfo, 160, New York City, defeated Eddie Greene, 166, in ten rounds at Jacksonville before 400 fans (February 13). Buford Barbee, 165, T.K.O.'ed Eddie Duke, an outclassed 157-pounder, in three. Frank Leach, 134, stopped Rolland Burelle, 138; Jimmy Wright, 135, beat Bob Pruitt, 135, four, and Sonny Hoyt, 131, beat Billy Sellers, 138, four.

Pete Andrews, down in Tampa, sends in word of a fight show held in Tampa, January 18, consisting of veterans of that neighborhood for a polio drive. More than a thousand fans saw ten two-round exhibitions between the old-timers at the Cuban Club. The first bout, between Kid Camero and Willie Santana, was a rematch of the original that opened up the Cuban Club, May 20, 1925. Others exhibitions: Tony Cancela-Mike Firpo; "Half-Pint Tony" Lopez-Baby Joe Buzman; Battling Oscar-Irish Eddie Callahan; Albert Leon-Sam Pitisi; Baby Camero-Paul Pitisi; Black Cat Lulu-Joey Silva; Young Raymond-Mario Paula; Louis Gonzales-Henry Gonzales, and Babe Del Valle-Eloy Gregory. Announcers were Sol Fleishman and Bill Sallade.

Speaking of Tampa, Promoter Tony Cancela handed Danny Nardico, hard-hitting light-heavyweight, an easy assignment in the form of Sonny Horne to headline the Cigar City offering on February 16. Danny dealt Horne, the veteran, a savage beating for the first part of the fight. Nardico lost some of his steam right after that but in the ninth went after Sonny with both barrels cutting loose, trying for the kayo. He failed in this, despite the fact that Horne reeled under the pressure. The Ohio lad, game as they come, but who hadn't fought in a long spell, was a tired boy and gory at the conclusion of that round. Danny tipped 168, Sonny 167½. Hal (or Al, or Sal) Maglaeri, 131, Hartford, defeated Buck Johnson, 129, Mulberry, four; Carmine Iacobucci, 124, bested Billy Sheridan, 126, six; Pablo Rodriguez, 142, beat Paul Hill, 140, Miami, and Jackie O'Brien, 145, T.K.O.'ed Vince Scarpari in the first round when Vince injured his leg.

In the annual March of Dimes boxing benefit show at West Palm Beach, February 16, a crowd of 1500 contributed over $400 in a special auction and collection for the polio fund. A quartet of eight-rounders were offered and in the top action, Pat Iacobucci, 125, Cincinnati, decisioned Billy Lima, 121, Havana. Pat left-hooked his way through the eight rounds, but was given a good argument by his opponent who twisted his ankle in the third. Murray Levine, 136, Bayonne, outclassed Snooks Howard, 139, Miami. Billy Spangler, 157, and Rudy White, 164, drew in eight. Harold Drucker, 157, couldn't get any cooperation from Joe Trofe, 159, Philadelphia, and won his eight-rounder. Trofe looked bad. Drucker is from New York.

Co-Promoter Chris Dundee came up with one of the best fights to be staged in his area in many a Miami moon when Pat Iacobucci of Cincinnati and Bill Bossio of Pittsburgh, tangled in the ten-round top tiff at Miami Beach. Iacobucci won the duke.

Referee Regan and Judge Fred Wilbanks gave it to Pat, while Judge Carl Gardner called it a draw.

Danny Nardico, 174, Tampa, carried too many guns for Charlie Mercer, 169, Manassas, Va., and kayoed him in the first round. Snooks Howard, 142½, beat Murray Levine, 140, six; Carmen Iacobucci, 130, and George Sanchez, 127, Havana, drew, six, and Honeychile Whipple, 157½, decisioned Kid Cooley, 148½, Miami, in the opening six. (Miami Beach, February 21.)

Please send in all boxing news and results before the fifth of each month for publication in this corner. All Southern news is welcome. Will also appreciate boxing info and news to be used in our Jacksonville *Journal* boxing column, "Ringside News." Fighters without managers wishing to show in Florida or where we have contacts can do well by writing: Tom Ephrem, Sports Department, Jacksonville *Journal*, or 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Fla. Phone 6-0182.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By Sgt. J. A. Tree

LEIPZIG—A Sunday morning program staged in a circus tent at Leipzig included a bantamweight title fight between Rudi Langer, Berlin, holder, and Heinz Klahre, Leipzig, which the champion won on points over twelve rounds.

Helmuth Blaurock, Berlin, 74.4 kg., was K.O.'ed in round five by Heinz Schreiber, Erfurt, 78.4 kg. Viktor Liwowski, Magdeburg, drew with Kurt Bauer, Berlin.

Basil, Switzerland:—Ludwig Petri, Darmstadt, Germany, lost on points over ten rounds to Bruno Marostogan, France, in a welter contest.

Italy—Hans Schmitz, Neuss, Germany, lost on points to Livio Minelli, Italy, over ten rounds in a welterweight contest. Hans Kupsch, Heidelberg, Germany, lost on points to Gino Buonvino, Italy, over eight rounds. Light-heavy contest.

Finland, Helsinki—The Hamburg promoter and manager, Reinhold Tomfort, took three of his charges to Finland for fights on March 2. Carl Schmidt, Hamburg, ex-middleweight champion, outpointed Eino Salo over eight rounds. Schmidt took seven rounds with one even and was awarded a trophy for being the most active fighter of the evening's program. The German was far too quick for his opponent and made good use of the ring throughout the fight. Otto Domke, Hamburg, lightweight, was knocked out by Elis Ask in seven rounds. The end was very surprising for Domke was ahead on points and set for a comfortable win when in round seven he was caught with two heavy blows to the ribs. His gloves dropped to his side and finding it difficult to breathe he fell to the canvas for the full count. He was taken to the hospital and it was found that two broken ribs had punctured a lung.

Jungverdorben, Hamburg, was beaten by Leo Ljungberg and failed to come out for round seven. The 21-year-old Leo was a grand, clean, hard-hitting fighter and his sportsmanship was a credit to the game. Reinhold Tomfort and his fighters were given a grand reception in Finland and all enjoyed their stay.

Berlin—Santella, Luxembourg, 63.4 kilo, drew with feather champ Walter Demke, Germany, 117 pounds, over six rounds. Had Demke boxed his man he might well have won. Heinz Titze, Germany, did well to hold Ken Stribling, U.S.A., to a draw over six rounds. Werner Wiegand, Luxembourg, back in Germany after his knockout win over Jan Klein, Holland, could only beat Sunter Nurnberg, Hamburg, on points over six rounds in a heavy contest. Conny Rux, Germany, 82 kilo, found a tough opponent in Georges Rogiers, Belgium, 89 kilo, and had to be content with a points win over ten rounds. Gerhard Hecht, Berlin, contender for the light-heavy title held by Heinz Sachs, beat Eli Elandon, Belgium, on points over six rounds. In round six Elandon was forced to take a count of nine. A bout full of interest.

Bantamweight champion Rudi Langer, Berlin, outpointed Klahre, Leipzig, over twelve rounds and so retained his title. Klahre was some ten years older than the champion. Other results: Bauer, Berlin, drew with ex-champion Liwowski, Magdeburg, who weighed some fourteen pounds lighter. Schreiber, Erfurt, knocked out Blaurock, Berlin, in five rounds.

WALCOTT UPSETS LOUIS' PLANS

(Continued from page 4)

the second, but in this session Walcott was far off the beam with his punches and Charles gained the round by a fair margin.

But in the next two frames, a sort of rejuvenated Jersey Joe faced Ezzard. He seemed bent on scoring a knockout and hit sharper punches and sent a piston-like left to the body that worried the champ. Charles couldn't get out of its way.

That paved the way for a heavier assault in the fourth, one of the two best rounds for Walcott. Instructed to go after his man, who seemed hurt in the previous round, Jersey Joe let go a right to the head that shook Charles and quickly followed his advantage with a left-handed attack that staggered the title-holder. In this session it was Walcott who looked like the champion, but he permitted Charles to regain his strength in the next two chapters in which each took things easy and made those rounds appear boring.

Charles gave every indication that he was out to get his man as the seventh round got under way by repeatedly beating Joe to the punch and landing many effective blows to the body. But as the bell sounded, Walcott got over one powerful smash to the head that jarred his opponent. It was unintentionally landed and brought no protest that it was an after-the-bell punch.

THE eighth found the champion too cautious. He was satisfied to trade blows at close range and occasionally sent over his straight left to the face, but Walcott gave as much as he got and gained an event break for the round. Contrary to expectations, Walcott didn't revert to the style he made famous in his first fight with Louis. Instead of backing away, he stood his ground and fought better than at any time since the fourth.

He surprised by carrying off the honors in the tenth—another excellent round for him. He left-hooked the champ and befuddled him by keeping after him. Charles was confused by the turn of the tide, but he came back to score a number of body blows, two of which were pretty low, but for which he received no warning.

However, the round again was Jersey Joe's. He had his right hook working perfectly throughout the round. It was in this session that Charles' cauliflower ear began to swell though the damage was done in the seventh.

The twelfth, thirteenth and fourteenth rounds I gave to Charles because of effective punching, though the twelfth could have been called even. A late body punching rally gave Ezzard the thirteenth, which was a rather tame round, but the champion made up for that with an aggressive attack in the fourteenth. Walcott started that session by jarring his opponent with several right hooks, one of which landed on the puffed ear, but in his anxiety, he walked into a beautiful right that landed flush on the mouth and sent him back on his heels. Twice again Charles turned the trick and Jersey Joe had to slow up.

But it was only temporary as was evidenced in the final frame in which he had Charles bewildered, holding and badly whipped. That round was the veteran's best.

THE RIGHT LAYNE

(Continued from page 26)

be beaten by Rex. I've studied the movies of his previous fights and I know what I'm doing." He continued: "There's too much picking of opponents today. If a man wants to be champ he must prove that right by fighting the best."

Results talk, and Layne is up there, but we would like to see him taught more of the finer points. Continuing to take two to land one is likely to end as Layne himself stated: "A couple of more fights like this one and I'll be playing marbles."

We were all shooting the bull a few days prior to the Satterfield affair. Someone made a crack about how Layne looked too young to be of age.

Joe Woodman said: "He'll be 23 in June." He turned to Layne, who was present. "Right?"

Rex said: "I was born June 7, 1928."

"What time?" someone joshed.

Someone else cut in: "Did you ever do anything else but fight for a living?"

"Sure," laughed Rex. "My father owns a farm in Lewiston and I worked on it until I went into the army."

"Say, Rex," interrupted a bystander, "you're not married, are yuh?"

"Sure am," came the reply. "Two years, and I've a baby girl, Launa. So, you see, baby really needs shoes."

He reached into a pocket and brought forth pictures of his wife, baby, and one showing his father and the five Layne brothers. Obviously, Rex was the oldest of the handsome crop.

A wag inquired, "No mother in your family?"

Rex said that he also had a sister.

Later we were listening to Layne waxing bashfully about people. "I like everybody," he stated.

"You mean," said his trainer, "that you like everybody the same."

"How about your wife?" the wag was in again.

"I don't mean it that way," laughed Rex. "There are people you like more than others, but there's more good than bad in everybody. I just like people."

We asked Joe Woodman, who has been close to the youngster, what kind of a boy he is.

"A grand lad," said Joe. "He lives a clean life, trains hard and is a good family man—and don't forget . . . a darn good fighter."

The last time we saw Layne was the day after his fight with Satterfield, when he was in THE RING office with Jensen.

"What's your ambition?" Rex was asked.

"What a question to ask a fighter," he countered. "I want to be a champ and some day have a restaurant of my own like Jack Dempsey."

Both Dempsey and Gene Tunney had seen Layne in his fight with Satterfield and were high on him. "Polish up his defense and you have a prospective champ," was their chorus.

ARTHUR O'LEARY
FORMER BOXING CHAMPION
NATUROPATH—CHIROPRACTOR
MASSO-THERAPIST—VITALITY & BODY MOLDING
226 West 42nd St. NEW YORK 18, N. Y.
Chickering 4-6529

NEED A BOXING RING? HERE'S A BARGAIN!
20 ft. ring, all steel, complete with two covers, one brand new. First $300 takes it! Call or write Jim Sallas, 3614 Garfield, Kansas City, Missouri.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By Max Yeargain

BOBBY SPAETH, former Kansas State football star and the Sunflower state's heavyweight champion, recently attracted the attention of veteran boxing men when he fought Lloyd Gibson, Ezzard Charles' stablemate, a draw on the recent Sugar Ray Robinson-Jake LaMotta card at the Chicago Stadium.

Another Kansan who is beginning to receive national attention is Chief Alvin Williams, the full-blooded Caddo Indian who won the National Golden Gloves middleweight title in 1948. Williams since turning to the pro ranks, has beaten Ray Augustus, formerly the ninth ranking light-heavyweight contender, Joey Hartfield, Earl Wenbourne, Bert Ellis, Eddie Miller, Giovanni Manca of Italy and Anton Raadik, when the Estonian was licking some of the best in the middleweight division.

You may send your monthly data to Max Yeargain, address: 2101 Potomac Drive, Topeka, Kansas. Managers and fighters seeking action in this section may phone me at 3-7084 at night or 2-4188 in the daytime. See you next month.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By Bill Davee

SAN ANTONIO was the scene of the fight of the year in Texas, so far, when Rudy Cruz, clever Los Angeles lightweight, and Mario Trigo, colorful Monterrey slugger, staged a thriller for ten full rounds. It was action from the first to the last bell, and although Trigo wound up with the decision on a 1-point margin, a majority of the fans thought Cruz had the best of the milling, and deserved no less than a draw.

Promoter "Bally" Baldesareli came up with a "natural" for his Corpus Christi club, with Tommy Ramirez successfully defending his state middleweight title against Austin's Pete Gil. The gate was over $3000.

El Paso, the only other active city in Texas, drew well with Dolph Quijano stopping Charles Patrick Henry in eight rounds.

Our nomination for the prospect of the month goes to Al Jurgens, San Antonio lightweight, who got off the floor three times to flatten tough Fidel Hernandez in a terrific slugfest. This boy can hit!

Here are the results from Texas during the past month:

At Corpus Christi—Ernesto Sanchez, 129, decisioned Bobby Garza, 130, four rounds. Johnny Joe Olvera, 125 and Ovillardo Jaramillo, 124, draw, four rounds. Gilberto Abrego, 132, decisioned Rafael Guerrero, 130, four rounds. Ray Ramon, 142, kayoed Kari Gutierrez, 140, two rounds. Tommy Ramirez, 159, decisioned Pete Gil, 155, twelve rounds—championship.

At San Antonio—Joe Felan, 131, decisioned Herman Lauhoff, 130, four rounds. Al Jurgens 139, kayoed Fidel Hernandez, 138, three rounds. Dave Hamza, 184, TKO'ed Baldo Carrillo, 178, three rounds. Rafael Gutierrez, 149, decisioned Vince Mazac, 156, eight rounds. Mario Trigo, 139, decisioned Rudy Cruz, 138, ten rounds.

At El Paso- Tirzo Rojo, 128, kayoed Conde Miranda, 127½, one round. Reyes Castanon, 121, kayoed Jesus Garcia, 122, three rounds. Salvador Chavez, 146, and Jorge Monroy, 142, draw, four rounds. Pete Cervin, 153½, decisioned Boyd Smith, 161½, six rounds. Adolfo Quijano, 177½, kayoed Charles Patrick Henry, 178½, eight rounds.

The writer's address is, 927 Navarro St., San Antonio, Tex.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP
By Charley Parrish

LUIS ROMERO resumed his customary habit of winning before the limit by stopping Leyton Lewis of Jamaica in the sixth round at Barcelona. Lewis has had a rough welcome on the Continent. On the same card, promising Spanish feather Jose Carmona trimmed Victor Viscovo of France in eight. A week later in the same ring, Jose Gonsalez flattened Luis Diana in three, light-heavyweights, and Novarro forced Molina to retire in the fifth round of their middleweight clash.

At Milan, Giuseppe Fusaro and Umberto Del Carlo fought a pleasing draw over eight rounds, welterweights, while Mario Minatelli gained a well-earned verdict over Francesco Fratalia in another eight-round welter shindig. Kid Arcelli stopped Luigi Bevilacqua in three, bantams, and Fausto Boarati drew with Giglio Odorico in eight, welters.

Elsewhere in Italy, at Faenza, middleweights Widmer Milandri and Revel Morini tangled over eight heats, with the nod going to the former.

In Belgium, Charles Odon returned to favor with a ten-round points win over Stan Reypens at Ghent. Ray Souply won a close ten-round lightweight affair against the wily Spaniard, Young Cyclone, at Verviers.

Pierre Langlois won neatly on points over Aime Lombard after ten rounds at Pont-Audemer, France, welters. At the Paris Central, the Tunisian welter, Bill Jo Cohen, won his first victory in four starts in the capital, halting Emile Chochon in the third round. Di Mayo, lightweight champion of Indo-China, whipped Belhout in six rounds on points.

Livio Minelli completely overwhelmed Ali Amrane when the two collided at Milan, and he outclassed the French fighter in each of the ten rounds. Minelli gained the nod by a wide margin. Nazzareno Gianelli retained his Italian bantamweight title against Otello Belardinelli, the previous holder, in a very colorless bout which was declared a draw. Best bout of the evening was the featherweight clash between Ernesto Formenti and Marcel Auclair of France, with Formenti getting the verdict after ten interesting rounds. Carlo Mola found the robust Austrian, Kurt Ibl, a durable opponent, but the Italian welter won after eight rounds. At Grosseto, Emilio Marconi did well to score a points win over capable Alfredo LaGrutta, while featherweight Altidoro Polidori made a welcome return to the ring, and celebrated with a points win over Giovanni Sanna.

At Zurich, Switzerland, Max Schmeling appeared as third man on the program which featured the bantamweight bout between Caliostro Etter and Tino Cardinale as the chief attraction. Etter won fairly easily over ten, while Roland Mounier, France, forced Max Gehring to retire in the second round of their lightweight affair. Wolfgang Buehler, a Swiss bantam, did well to draw with the German, Willi Koch.

Jacques Dehaye and Ben Miloud fought a disappointing headline contest at the Paris Salle Wagram, at the end of which Dehaye was declared winner. Jean Archambault won an interesting victory over Gaston Henriot in ten. Archambault weighed in a full-fledged lightweight. Jules Bouquet scored a minor upset by stopping the rugged blond middleweight, Henri Guegan, who retired in the seventh.

After a rather mediocre bout in Copenhagen, Joergen Johansen was declared winner over Auguste Caulet in ten rounds, although both fighters imagined the fight to be scheduled for eight heats. Asger Warburg won a close affair against Marcel Gallon, the French featherweight, in eight, and Anker Schone whipped Fernand Diguer, French bantam, in a wild-swinging six-rounder. Marcel Collet, France, gained the verdict over Swede Sture Froeberg, light-heavies, in six.

Emile Dieristo, one-time French and European lightweight champion, made a triumphant return to the ring after over two years' absence, at the Paris Mutualite. His opponent, Serge Ceustermans, was no pushover, and dropped Dieristo for eight in the sixth frame, but the ex-champ went on to win by a comfortable margin. Gilbert Lavoine was unable to drop the durable blond, Gilbert Ussin, who kept his feet for ten rounds under heavy bombardment from the French welter king, who ran out winner. Jean Binet was very lucky to get the decision over Sam Conforti in ten, bantams, and Gilbert Clausener whipped Jean Alcazar in eight, welters. At the Paris Stadium, Andre Caucino, newest welter prospect, halted Jacques Tellier in the sixth.

At Namur, Belgium, Edgard Delannoit secured the verdict over the erstwhile promising Charles Colpin in ten, lightweights.

At San Sebastian, Spain, the hard-hitting Jesus Aguerri won on points over Juan Crespi, the Majorcan featherweight. Some days later, at Barcelona, Spain's second best featherweight, **Jose Carmona**, won over eight against the veteran Eusebio Librero, while Gonzalo slammed out Leyton Lewis in the eighth and final round of their bantam match. Jaime Serrano trimmed Antonio Gonzales in eight, feathers.

Charles Humetz, probably Europe's best welter, won a very one-sided affair against Ali Amrane, who succeeded in lasting the ten heats, at Valenciennes. Jules Cabot, featherweight champion of Flanders, outfought Ponchet in eight. At Marseilles, sensation reigned when the local heavyweight hope, Ray Degl' Innocenti, was caught by a wide swing from Julien Borszetowski which dumped him on the canvas for the full count in the fifth round. Jean Cuilleries knocked out Ray Lewis of Hawaii in the third frame of their lightweight duel, and Claudio Rossi, the young Italian middleweight, did well to beat Georges Chappe in eight.

Abdelkader ben Miloud defended his North African lightweight crown by creasing Rachedi in two rounds at Blida, and Ramdane, recent conqueror of Mousse, trimmed Rabah in eight, featherweights.

At The Hague, Holland, Luc Van Dam welcomed Lucien Corenthin back to Europe with a four-round technical knockout over the Guadaloupe champion. Nico Schoonmakers won over Jef Levens in eight, welters, and Wim Ludwig chilled Jos Marais of Belgium in the first, lightweights. The fourth Dutch victory of the night was achieved by Jan Oudshoorn, who outstepped De Keuster, Belgium, lightweights. At Entschede, also in Holland, Willy Quentemeyer returned to ring warfare with a five-round knockout of the Belgian, Rik Van Kuyck, light-heavyweights.

Tino Albanese, the Tunisian-Italian middleweight, returned to action after a layoff of three months with a four-round kayo of Andre Garnier at Cherbourg. At Neuilly, Gino Menozzi won a hard-fought middleweight affair from Jean-Claude Poisson in ten, while at Montrouge, Andre Valignat won the Parisian bantamweight title from Roland Gibert, whom he defeated in ten rounds. Emile Chemama, the French bantamweight king, won a hotly-disputed ten-rounder at Avignon against Armand Deianna, and at Clichy, flyweight Jackie Boizel won over Brahim le Noir in ten. Richard Banazak won over Roland Collet in six, light-heavyweights. Another Parisian title was put on the line when Michel Aubignat retained his middleweight crown against Hubert Oberon, who lost narrowly after eight rounds.

Two French victories were registered at the expense of Belgian fighters in Brussels, when Benedetto won over Delmine and Langlois outscored Reypens. Val Benedetto took a count in the third but came back to badly punish the Belgian champion, who had difficulty in lasting the limit. Langlois' win over Stan Reypens was closer. Victor D'Haes, Belgian cruiser king, forced Andre Lefranc of France to retire in the sixth, and finally Arthur Acha was awarded an unpopular decision over Franz Ehringer of Luxembourg. At Ghent, Gustave Perrot was beaten by Joseph Preys in a very uninteresting bout, which disappointed the Belgian supporters of Perrot, who drew with Preys last November.

At Munich, Peter Mueller gave another poor performance, this time against the workmanlike French middleweight, Michel Lapourielle, with whom he could only achieve a draw after ten fumbling rounds. Hans Haefner was favored by a draw decision against Heinz Sander, who made the fight for most of the twelve-round lightweight title shindig, and Hugo Salfeld failed to impress with a six-round points win over Hubert Kohli, heavyweights. Karl Pinsdorf drew with Berthold Raeder in eight, lightweights.

In the Salle Wagram, Paris, Bobby Dawson stepped out a neat but close win over the Franco-Pole, Jean Wanes, who made the fight interesting for the American. Jean Archambault made his second appearance as a lightweight when he defeated the Italian, Mario Rossellini, in ten fast heats, while Andre Caucino drew with Omar Dia, the Senegalese welter, in eight. Alphonse Daura outpointed Yves Calamari, light-heavies.

Gino Campagna, the new Italian middles king, whipped Carlo Contucci over eight rounds, at La-Spezia. Florio Pancani impressed by stopping Armando Intermite in six, flyweights, and Franco Ghilardi drew with Giovanni Bidini, lightweights. At Pistoia, light-heavy Guglielmo Pancani made one of his infrequent appearances against Giovanni Ferrari, who protested at the doctor halting the bout in the sixth in Pancani's favor. At Civita Vecchia Nicola Funari edged Antonio Ladisi in eight, lightweights.

Dieter Hucks, the ex-blacksmith who has been somewhat out of the limelight since his defeat by Lloyd Marshall, came back to favor the Hamburg crowd with one of his sensational triumphs, with Willi Hoepner as the unhappy victim. After an even first round, Hucks leaped at his opponent in the second and crushed him with a murderous right. Hoepner was saved by the gong but did not come out for the third round. Gerhard Hecht, another first-rate cruiser, flattened Herbert Kleinwaechter for the full count in the sixth, while Ken Stribling completed a thrilling program by icing red-haired Hans Baumann in the first, middles. Jimmy Lyggett won over Mathias Luyten, welters, and southpaw Otto Domke outscored Heinz Gorczyza, lightweights.

Walter Schneider was very fortunate to retain his German welter laurels against Horst Garz at Dusseldorf, when the champ was favored with a draw verdict, badly received by the crowd. Ancient Georg Tietzsch fought excellently, however, in defense of his flyweight crown, and knocked out Hans Schiffers in the eleventh round. Fredi Teichmann, a natural welter, was unlucky to get only a draw with Horst Kemena in eight, and Leo Starosch battered Hans Schmitz to defeat in the first round of their welter argument. A promising cruiser novice, Theo Baumjohann, was surprisingly knocked out in the first by Sapion I.

Montlucon celebrated its first French title match when the local hopeful, Jules Chartier, was opposed to Francis Bonnardel. Chartier fought his best bout to date, but it was not sufficient to gain the verdict over the champ, who won on points. Ali Amrane edged Roger Dubreuil, welters. At the Paris Stadium, Maurice Maury defeated Paul Briois in eight, lighties, and at Cherbourg, Walter Momber whipped Serge Van Zandt in ten, welters. Roger Bruneau was held to a draw by Bernard Dodin at Laval, and Julien Degryse whipped Emile Godart, middles, at Lourches.

Jean Sneyers made a successful appearance at Liege, Belgium, where he forced the much heavier Antonio Castellanos, Spain, to retire in the sixth round. Kid Dussart, newly returned from the U.S.A., made a poor picture against another Spaniard, Young Cyclone, with whom he could only obtain a draw, despite a pull of eight pounds in the weights. At Furnes, Michel Dicky, Belgian bantam champ, scored a points win over the Dutch dual champ, Theo Nolten.

The Palais des Sports in Paris was crowded when Laurent Dauthuille was billed against durable Jean Walzach, who twice went the distance with Ray Robinson. Dauthuille, long absent from French rings, won the crowd over with his calm generalship and the wide range of punches he used to defeat Walzach. The end came in the eighth, when Walzach heeled over from a right to the head, but was up at nine; another hook dropped the Pole for a count, then Dauthuille repeated the dose a third time. Gamely, Walzach rose again, but his manager threw in the sponge. The bout between Jean Stock and Jacques Royer-Crecy was a painful contrast to the main fight, a pure slugging match devoid of science, at which Stock proved himself superior and forced Royer-Crecy to surrender in the eleventh, Gaetano Annaloro upset Emile Chemama by whipping the latter in ten rounds, bantams, and Serge Ceustermans won over Jacques Bouhier in eight, lightweights.

Jacques Hairabedian, the French cruiser of Armenian descent, won the first bout of his Turkish campaign by whipping the Turk, Kemal Ichif, after six two-minute rounds at Istanbul. Taki Ziyaris, the Greek lightie, outscored Beppe Colasanti of Italy, over the same distance. Ernesto Formenti clearly outpointed Giacomo Simonetti in eight at Seregno, Italy, while at Rome Luigi Male drew with Valdo Fusaro in eight, lightweights.

At St. Ouen, France, Donatien Millet halted Robert Mouginot in the fourth round of their flyweight eliminator, whereby Millet is now official challenger to Skena. At the Paris Central, Jacques Forni came through with a fine knockout over Roger Legavre, who took the full count in the fifth heat of their feathers duel. Pierre Carrara stopped Risi in the sixth to win the Parisian lightweight title. Louis Carrara, brother of Pierre, wrote off Emile Chochon in the second round at Merlebach, welters.

A cut forehead obliged Adrien Mourguiart to remain in his corner at the call for the seventh round of his whirlwind welter tussle against Roger Baour, who nevertheless had a points lead. The program at the Salle Wagram also featured Claude Milazzo, who made his Parisian debut against Gino Menozzi. Milazzo was in trouble up to the fourth when Menozzi unfortunately retired with a cut eye. Maury whipped Rabaini on points, lightweights. At Lyons, Jo Roude gained recognition as challenger for Yvel's French cruiser title by almost butchering the Italian, Bernard Pacini. The bout was halted in the seventh. Tino Cardinale edged Sam Conforti in a bantam conflict over ten heats, but the match was announced a draw, and Robert Vallet won over Lamara in eight, middles.

Joergen Johansen became the Danish lightweight champion by outpointing Svend Wad for the vacant title at Copenhagen's KB Halle. Wad took a count in the sixth round, and Johansen had little trouble during the ten rounds. Chris Christensen was impressive against Camille Milo, aggressive Belgian welter, who failed to come up for the sixth round, while Erik Jen-

sen won over the Moroccan, Marc Guedj, in six, cruisers. The Finnish bantam, Sulo Seitola, won a brilliant six-rounder against Lucien Gougelin of France.

At the Plainpalais Hall in Geneva, Georges Royer was unfortunate not to gain the decision over Ivano Fontana, the Italian prospect, and a draw verdict resulted after ten rounds, middles. Another Italian, veteran welter Ludo Berto, won against Jean Bechard of France in eight.

At St. Ouen, Robert DiMayo, Indo-China's lightweight king, whipped Edmond Cielinsky over six, and Augustin Ussin forced Jean Taverne to retire in the sixth, lighties. Jules Bouquet upset the dope at the Paris Stadium by outscoring rugged Jean-Claude Poisson in eight, middles, while Andre Scotto drew with Chickaoui in six, feathers. At Roubaix, Maurice Sandeyron demolished Michel Dicky in six rounds, when the Belgian surrendered, bantams.

Albert Yvel, improving with every fight, made a convincing display at Algiers, where he humbled the No. 3 British cruiser, Jimmy Carrol, who did not come out for the fifth round after taking a steady shellacking from the Algerian. Francis Bonnardel won a neat points victory over Ramdane, feathers, and Belkacem knocked out Cailleau in five, flyweights.

Local lightweight prospect Jean Cuilleries was defeated at Marseilles by the Norman, Jean Julien, over ten rounds, while Kid Andre, the Tunisian bantam, was fortunate to gain the verdict against Jean Senhadj. At Montrouge, Robert Astoin outfought Jose Garcia in eight, lighties, and Andre Valignat whipped Pichard in ten, bantams. At Evreux, Serge Ceustermans defeated Morlay Kamara in ten, lighties, and Guivarch trimmed Jack (Jacques) Billy, welters. Two brothers featured at Villejuif, where Cyrille Hazebrouck drew with Belhout in ten, lightweights, and Serge Hazebrouck retired against Marty in the first round of their welter contest.

Tino Pierluigi won convincingly at Bruges, where he halted [illegible] Loye in the sixth round, middles.

Theo Medina substituted for Marcel Mathieu against the wily Italian, Arturo Paoletti at Nancy, and the Frenchman dominated Paoletti for most of the fight to win comfortably on points. Tino Albanese continued to progress, this time with a five-round win over Oprea at Granville. Gilbert Clausener stopped Al Lege in the third, welters. Pierre Carrara failed to bring his powerful punch to bear against clever Girard Denis at the Paris Central, but romped home a handy winner in eight, feathers.

Jacques Hairabedian scored his second triumph in Turkey when he halted Muammer Dumlu in the third round of their cruiser setto at the Istanbul Palais des Sports. Necati Korkut, Turkish [illegible], trimmed Beppe [illegible] of Italy in six.

[illegible] did well to defeat Job Roos of Holland in a ten-round middles contest at Rotterdam.

Totally unexpected was the rapid win of Cyrille Delannoit against Gilbert Stock, when the Belgian made his return to active competition at the Cirque Royale in Brussels. After some preliminary fencing, Delannoit unleashed a right from nowhere, which dropped Stock like a log. Up at the count of eight, Stock was counted out on his feet as he had not resumed a fighting stance, and the Belgian Tarzan was accounted winner by a K.O. in the first round. Alois DeWulf outscored the French welter, Aime Lombard, after a hectic eight-rounder session.

Werner Wiegand, giant Luxembourger, was matched in size by the blond Dutchman, Jan Klein, who was, however, no equal for the native son in punching power, when the two clashed at Luxembourg. Three thousand turned up to watch Wiegand carve his way to a four-round knockout victory. Franz Ehringer hammered out a one-sided points win over the Belgian, Romain, middles, while Ray Schmit edged another Belgian cruiserweight, Thuur de Kegel, in six. Finally, Roger Behm sh[illegible]d the honors with Jean DeVis, Belgian featherweight.

At Milan, Alvaro Cerasani fought Frenchman Jacques Dehaye to a standstill, and forced Dehaye to retire in the ninth round. Livio Minelli advanced further in his comeback campaign by outpointing Hans Schmitz, who is the first German boxer to appear in Italy since the war. Gianni Zuddas continued undefeated by whipping Guy Josseau of France in a ten-round bantam affair at Cagliari.

At the Paris Mutualite, Hoacine Khalfi of Algeria won on points against Abdelkader ben Miloud, Morocco, after a rather disappointing bout. Tony Say scored over Umberto Molinaro in ten, feathers, while in two welter clashes, Bill Jo Cohen forced Rabaini to retire in the fifth, and Jo Fernandez drew with Guivarch. On the same day, heavyweight Robert Masson outpointed the aging Jo Gremeda at Le Havre.

Teodoro Gonzalo, Spain's No. 3 featherweight, triumphed against the Frenchman, Giulio, at Barcelona. Gonzales, the Spanish cruiser, whipped Eric Jahn by a small margin.

Berlin—Conny Rux, handicapped by a damaged left hand, was taken the full distance of ten rounds by the durable Belgian heavy, Georges Rogiers, who failed to win a single round. Gerhard Hecht won over Eli Elandon in eight, the latter refusing to come out of his crab-like defense. Werner Wiegand was held to a draw by Guenther Nuernberg, heavies, in six, while Ken Stribling was fortunate to split the verdict with Heinz Titze, likewise in six. Ettore Santella, Luxembourg lightweight, drew with Walter Demke, also in six.

At the Palais des Sports, Paris, attendances were affected by the railway strike when Charles Humetz met Gilbert Lavoine for the latter's welter title. The muscular Lavoine appeared to lack his usual power, and it was with some difficulty that he managed to last the limit against the clever boxing and destructive punching of the challenger, who regained the French crown after 15 hard but monotonous rounds. Omar le Noir and Roger Baour drew after an excellent ten-round battle of wits, also welters, while Bobby Dawson was declared to have drawn with Jean Stock in their return match, although the American outmaneuvered and out-thought Stock. Ernest Chalono defeated Abderrahman in a gory six, heavies.

Correction: The Baby Day-Fontana bout took place at Lucca, Italy, and not in Rome, as we reported last month. The draw verdict strongly favored the Italian.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By Chester Norton

ANOTHER California middleweight import, Bobby Burgess, went the way of all flesh when he met Jimmy Langston, Haney, B. C. Although Burgess had a surprised Langston down for an eight-count in the first round, he soon ran out of gas under Jimmy's consistent bombardment and Burgess succumbed in the fourth round. It was a very unorthodox brawl, with the California fighter working from an odd crouch. Langston weighed 159 to 152 for Burgess.

Once again the semi-final bout has outshone the top attraction. Tony Alvarez, 123, Seattle, and Herman Randall, San Francisco, 131, put on a spirited battle for six rounds. Tony dropped Randall at the bell with a left hook in the stomach in the third round and Herman retaliated in the fourth with a smashing right hand that put Alvarez on the carpet for nine. Tony Alvarez copped a well-deserved decision.

Jimmy LaChance, Vancouver, 173¾, defeated David Tittman, Portland, 175¾, in six. Billy Carter, Vancouver, out-wrestled Joe Thomas, Seattle, in four, and Earl Cook, Vancouver, 160, drew with Dave Ball, 164¾, in four.

Billy Corbett, 161, Vancouver, celebrated his return from the New York rings with a unanimous decision over Bobby Ward, San Francisco, 162¼, in a fairly tame ten-round bout. Neither boxer looked in condition to go the distance and both complained that it had been too long between bouts.

Ken McPhee, Vancouver, 134¾, hitting the comeback trail, blasted Herman Randall, San Francisco, 131¾, out of the picture in the third round. Randall did not look anything like the fighter he was against Alvarez. It was evident from the beginning just what the end would be. McPhee looked very sharp indeed.

Earl Cook, Vancouver, 161, drew with Bull Mutay, Honolulu, 160, in four. Louis Lawrence, Vancouver, 155¾, won in four over Walter Gerhke Keil, Germany, 155¾. Jerry Strutz, Portland, 125¾, had a very easy time with Del McNeill, Vancouver, 128, in four. This was McNeill's first professional bout.

AT PONOKA, ALBERTA, CAN.
By Dr. F. C. Third

HERE are the results of Ponoka's boxing card at Ponoka. Our card was hampered with 40 degrees below zero weather and a general blizzard, but we had a near capacity crowd and our card was quite successful. It was an amateur card so the bouts were all three and five rounds.

Three-round bouts: Torne Ellis, 112, drew with G. Guenther, 110. Dave Gillespie, 116, decisioned D. Rook, 111. Ralph Petersen, 113, drew with M. Cochrane, 113 Wilbert Brunz, 110, was decisioned by R. Johnson, 110. N. Strouse, 140, decisioned Steve Fraser, 135. Melvin Adams T.K.O.'ed J. Gillespie, 126, in two. Stan Raugest, 122, drew with E. Schmidt. Wayne Wright, 117, drew with Bill Merkle, 123; Lawrence Guertin, 118, T.K.O.'ed E. Ellis, 118, in one. Bob Price, 124, drew with T. Hughes, 126.

Five-round bouts: Jerry Goings, 160, decisioned John Kocyba, 153, in the fifth. Jack Adams, 126, decisioned Sonny Frizzel, 131, in five. John Third, 180, was K.O.'ed in the fourth by Ernie Williams, 185.

Semi-final: Milt Mayes, 200, T.K.O.'ed George Peterson, 190, in the third.

Main bout: Gordon Cross, 175, T.K.O.'ed James Peterson, 180, in the fifth.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

DURING February there was much boxing activity in Mexico City. The results of the matches staged that month were as follows:

Feb. 3—Pituka Perez, 127, outpointed Chinito Young in ten, while Babe Vazquez, 130, stopped Babe Escalante, 131, in one.

Feb. 7—Rafael Hadad, 136, outpointed Babe Ruelas, 137, in ten. Lucio Moreno, 149, outpointed Jorge Castro, 147, in ten.

Feb. 10—Babe Franco, 132, outpointed Pauline Montes, 135, in ten. Babe Rivera, 112, stopped Chocolate Nieto, 106, in six.

Feb. 14—Lino Botello, 119, outpointed Bobo Villa, 119, in ten. Pancho Velasco, 132, stopped Babe Escalante, 132, in three.

Feb. 17—Tony Mar, 136, drew with Manuel Rivera, 134, in ten. Kid Filipino, 144, outpointed Gabriel Barragan, 147, in ten.

Feb. 21—Memo Garmendia, 143, outpointed Roberto Rodrigues, 147, in ten. Memo Sanchez, 110, outpointed Indio Garcia, 117, in ten.

Feb. 24—Cachorro Herrera, 126, drew with Panchito Uribe, 124, in ten. Babe Vasquez, 130, outpointed Chinito Young, 124, in ten.

Feb. 28—Gabi Macias, 132, outpointed Pancho Velasco, 132, in ten. Lucio Moreno, 149, outpointed Jorge Castro, 147, in ten.

DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA
By Leonard Neill

DURBAN'S sensational welterweight prospect, Peter Galleymore, came in the underdog against ex-Olympian Duggie du Preey, but rip-roaring Peter showed 'em all the way home as he crushed his way to a seventh-round victory. It was a great fight, with both standing up to tremendous punishment, but Galleymore proved his mettle as our best welter prospect in years bounced his blows off Du Preey's anatomy before the latter cried "enough" midway through the seventh. Galleymore, 143½, Du Preey 142½.

In a ten-rounder, S. A. middleweight champion, George Angelo, 156½, completely outboxed Gerry van Wyk, 159, to canter to an easy decision. Two well-matched lightweights in Henry Bruyrs, 134¾, and Bernard Nel, 133¾, fought four excellent rounds with Bruyrs squeezing out the decision. Len Westermeyer, 167¾, outpointed George Fick, 164, and Herley Galleymore, 155, drew with Spud Murphy, 158, both over four.

Benny Singh capped his career as South Africa's No. 1 non-European boxing promoter, when he imported the sensational Roy Ankarah, 128¼, who banged his way to a comfortable 12-round decision over Speedy Bandes, 132½.

Leo McKenzie, 145, continued on his rise to fame by K.O.'ing David Louw, 143¾, in the third. McKenzie, a protege of Benny Singh, is a wonderful prospect. Alby Tissong, 124¼, beat Peter Devereux, 120¾, in the eighth round. Shaik Osman, 118, boxed well to outpoint Eddie Essil, 113½, over four, while Willie Govender, 111, appeared to have won in a drawn four with tenacious 4-foot-8¼-inch Joe Louis, 110.

I doubt if this is the last we have seen of Benny Singh as an international promoter.

In common with numerous other sports writers this scribe did not attend the City Hall program, but in respect to boxing fans here are the results: Alby Tissong, K.O.'ed Kista Govender in the eighth, feathers. Homicide Hank outpointed Brown Panther in 10 and Rocky Ramiah outpointed Percy Wilkinson in 10, lights.

Peter Galleymore had an off-night at the Beach Courts, Durban, and shaped a little below his best form against tough Johnny McCoy. McCoy retired at the end of the second. Galleymore scaled 143½ to 148½ for McCoy.

Ginger Jonker, 138½, survived a torrid six rounds to get the nod over Manuel Mentz, 138. Marcus Temple boxed in top form to score a four-round decision over Des Williams, 118½. Herby Galleymore, 156, beat Bert Daniels, 154, who retired in the third round. Nico van Stade beat Carl Henning, T.K.O., two.

This writer can still be contacted at P.O. Box [illegible], Durban.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By Johnny Sharpe

TERRY RATCLIFFE, Bristol, 146½, former A.B.A. welterweight champion, is making great strides as a professional, and must surely be considered a force to be reckoned with in the welterweight ranks. Under the shrewd guidance of manager-trainer, Nat Seller, the 20-year-old maintains an unbeaten record, his latest victim being Welshman Rees Moore, 148½, over six rounds at Bath. Sammy Wilson, Redstock, 156, outpointed Tommy Harlow, Derby, 159, over eight. Harry Warner, Ashton-Under-Lyne, 141, won over Harry Legge, Parkstone, 142, over six rounds. Freddie King, Wandsworth, 129, knocked out Ockey Rees, Swansea, 130, in the second of an eight-rounder. Teddy Peckham, Bournemouth, 128, and Jimmy Murray, Rork, 128, met over eight rounds, the decision going to Murray on points.

Wally Thom, Birkenhead, 147, outpointed Willie Whyte, Scotland, 149, over ten fierce rounds at Liverpool. These two welterweights both tried hard but it was Thom who lasted the better. Jim Allsop, Birkenhead, 162½, outpointed Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, 167, in an eight-round middleweight scrap.

Ginger Sadd, Norwich, outpointed Geoff Heath, Worcester, over eight rounds at Norwich. Veteran middleweight Sadd was making a welcome reappearance after a recent layoff. Len Williams, Norwich, 172, stopped Berry Reid, Jamaica, 168, in the second. Ernie Morton Mulbarton, 165, outpointed Fearty Balio, Gold Coast, 161, over six rounds. Ron Neal, Fakenham, 130, knocked out Ivor Ross, India, 125, in the fourth of a scheduled six-rounder. Mike Grogan, Downham Market, 151, outpointed Al Ankarah, Gold Coast, 145, over six rounds. Hector McCrow, East Harlie, 129, knocked out Pete Obi, Gold Coast, 126, in the fourth. Kenny Taylor, Norwich, 134, stopped Terry Forster, Norwich, 138, in the third.

Jimmy Cardew, Holloway, 119½, outpointed Ron Johnson, Bethnal Green, 119, over eight rounds at Hoxton Baths. Gene Caffrey, Glasgow, 128, outpointed Jackie Lucraft, Islington, 126, over eight rounds. Johnny Broadbent, Islington, 140, outpointed Arthur Fricker, Islington, 149½, over six rounds. Jeff Eagan, Maidstone, 147, outpointed Norman Anderson, Islington, 142½, over six rounds.

Tommy Bailey, Liverpool, 129, outpointed Terry Riley, Liverpool, 133, over eight rounds at Blackpool. Jimmy Roche, Chester, 113, outpointed Syd Charles, Bolton, 114, over eight rounds. George Bailey, Liverpool, 136, outpointed Ken Maynard, Stalybridge, 138, over six. Bobby Rhodes, Preston, 147, stopped Terry Martin, Burnley, 147, in the sixth. Johnny Gregory, Golbourne, 139, knocked out Jackie Socks, Chester, 141, in the third. Cliff Spinks, Golbourne, 124, outpointed Colin Clough, Blackpool, 122, over six rounds.

Reg Quinlan, Welsh lightweight champion, 136¼, stopped Ronnie Latham, Hickleton Main, 134¾, in the last of an eight-rounder at Leeds, when Latham had sustained a badly cut eyebrow. Alan Tanner, British Guiana, 134¼, outpointed Gordon Goodman, Bournemouth, 136, over eight rounds. Ron Crookes, Sheffield, 164, outpointed Ken Rowlands, Luton, 165½, over eight rounds. Jimmy Butler, Hickleton Main, 122, outpointed Joe Lancaster, Rochdale, 119½, over eight.

Ron Pudney, Croydon, was outpointed by Jimmy Davies, Bethnel Green, in an eight-round middleweight bout at Leyton Baths. Bobby Fish, Harlow, outpointed Ernie Oliver, Fulham, over six rounds. Charlie Howe, West Ham, outpointed Ken Whitty, Brighton, over six rounds. Billy Coulter, West Ham, knocked out Johnny Kitchener, Walworth, in the fifth. Terry Stannard, Chingford, knocked out Tommy Willoughby, Croydon, in the third.

Freddie King, Wandsworth, won over Black Bond, Jamaica, in a six-round featherweight contest at the Manor Place Baths. Wally Beckett, Carshalton, outpointed Bert Middleton, British Honduras, over six rounds. Billy Dean, Greenwich, knocked out Ron Fitch, Northampton, in the third. Jackie Summerville, Greenwich, stopped Reuben Carl, Nigeria, in the sixth. Jimmy Brewer, Kings Cross, outpointed Teddy Prior, Croydon, over six rounds.

Bernard Marshall, Manchester, 113¾, drew with Mark Harrison, Sunderland, 117¾, over six rounds at Edinburgh. Tommy Miller, Blackburn, 123¾, stopped Johnny Finnegan, Manchester, 126¾, in the third. Ron Perry, Stalybridge, 118¼, won over Pat McCoy, Galway Bay, 124¼, in the third on a disqualification. Jim Thompson, Glasgow, kayoed George Wilson, Hartlepool, in the first. Dave Fisher, Wishaw, outpointed Jim McLean, Edinburgh, over six.

Israel Boyle, Nigeria, 146¾, stopped Jimmy Molloy, Liverpool, 146½, in the third of a ten-rounder at the Stadium, Liverpool. Johnny Hazell, Jamaica, 137½, outpointed Tony Brazil, Brighton, 138, over eight. Billy Conolly, Liverpool, 129, beat Tony Green, Warrington, 127, in the fourth of a ten-rounder.

Eddie Cardew, Holloway, 147¾, knocked out Johnny McLaren, Birmingham, 146½, in the fourth of an eight-rounder at the Hoxton Baths. Teddy Lewis, Dagenham, 137, outpointed Johnny Fitzpatrick, Doncaster, 140, over eight. Harry Herbert, Bethnal Green, 130, outpointed Willie Croke, Leamington, 135, over eight rounds. Johnny Edwards, Islington, 109½, knocked out Billy Wills, Jamaica, 116½, in the first. Dennis Hallett, Islington, 129, and Bobby Rees, Catford, 130½, drew over six.

Gene Caffrey, Glasgow, 129, outpointed Joe King, Belfast, 134½, over ten rounds at Blackpool. Ron Howarth Bolton, outpointed Con Bailey, York, over six rounds. Owen Trainor, Manchester, 1.0, outpointed Joe McEntee, Belfast, 140, over eight rounds. Tommy Robinson, Preston, outpointed Sammy Parry, Manchester, over six rounds. Wally Barkus, Bolton, knocked out Arthur Sinclair, Preston, in the fourth.

Eric McQuade, Downham, 156¾, stopped Johnny Nuttall, India, 159, in the fourth of a ten-rounder at Walworth. Ray Edwards, Jamaica, knocked out Jack MacVicar, Scotland, in the fourth. Peter Indaco, Brixton, 137, and Dennis Ford, Watford, 137, drew over six rounds Jeff Eagan, Maidstone, 146, won over Johnny Godfrey, Walworth, 149, over six rounds. Billy Webber, Wandsworth, 162, stopped Johnny Donn, 160, West Ham, in the first.

Eddie Phillips, Birmingham, 149½, beat Ronnie Baird, Birmingham, 149½, in the fifth of a ten-rounder at Birmingham. George Roe, Wolverhampton 162, knocked out Frank Whitmore, Arley, 164, in the fourth. Billy Baker Birmingham, 118, knocked out Maurice Wilkinson, Burton-on-Trent, 120, in the first. Bert Donaldson, Birmingham, outpointed Mickey Green, Warrington, over six. Danny Doran, Leamington, 138, and Bobby Reid, Glasgow 138, drew over four rounds. Frank Haven, Leamington, 170, knocked out Ted Pibel, Birmingham, 171, in the second.

Hughie Smith, Sunderland, 139½, outpointed Charlie Wisdom, Peckham, 139½, over eight rounds at Middlesborough. Dennis Pratt, Thornaby, 130, stopped Johnny Duckworth St. Helens, 131, in the third. Walter Holden, Sheffield, 139½, knocked out Jimmy Ford, Newcastle, 138, in the second. George Edwards, Newcastle, 115, won over George Sutton, Middlesborough, 113, on a disqualification in the fourth. Jim Teasdale, Middlesborough, 148, kayoed Ken Chapman, Middlesborough, 142, in the first.

Tommy Proffitt, Manchester, 120, outpointed Jim Dwyer, Glasgow, 120¼, over ten rounds at Newcastle. Terry Cullen, Shotton, 148¼, stopped Terry Riley, Manchester, 145½, in the first. Willie Whyte, Glasgow, 151, won over Johnny Downes, Manchester, 151, by a disqualification in the first. Jackie Keough, Chester-le-Street, 141, outpointed Tony McTigue, Wigan, 140½, over six. Ronnie Redfern, Billingham, 130¼, drew with Jock McCready, Doncaster, 134½, over four rounds.

Vince Marshall, Manchester, 140½, outpointed Bob Anderson, Jamaica, 138½, over eight rounds at Walsall. Derek Smith, Manchester, 131½, outpointed Arthur Jarrett, Jamaica, 127, over six rounds. Les Garbitt, Tannock, 142, outpointed Paddy Gordon, Manchester, 145, over six. Lew Turner, Dudley, knocked out Cliff Roberts, West Hartlepool, in the first. Tommy Bayliss, Walsall, 160, and Reuben Blairs, Jamaica, 158, drew over four rounds.

Terry Ratcliffe, Bristol, 147¼, the up-and-coming young welterweight, added another victory to his unbeaten record when he stopped Billy Shaw, Manchester, 143, in three rounds at the Leyton Baths. Johnny Hunt, Northampton, outpointed Bob Foster, Lanbeth, over eight rounds. Ron Fitch, Northampton, knocked out Jeff Morriss, Mansfield, in the second. Steve Brimah, West Africa, stopped Jimmy Walsh, Ireland, in the fourth. Mike Gillan, Covent Garden, stopped Eddie Colp, Brixton, in the fourth. Don Desborough, Hanwell, outpointed Arthur Garrett, Malta, over six.

Henry Hall, ex-welterweight champion of Great Britain, 159½, now campaigning as a middleweight, outpointed Ron Cooper, Wales, 159¾, over eight rounds at Cheltenham. Laurie McShane, Glasgow, 121, outpointed Billy Daniels, Bow, 123¾, over eight. Denny Dawson, Sheffield, 127½, outpointed Ronnie Draper, Southampton, 127¾, over eight rounds. Jeff Heldsworth, Slough, 133½, knocked out George Bushell, Edgware, 131, in the fourth. Brian Smith, Gloucester, outpointed Bruce MacAlpine, Eastleigh, 140, over six rounds.

Jackie Whitehouse, Birmingham, 160¼, outpointed Gene Szczap, Brighton, 159, over eight rounds at Wembley Town Hall. Peter Fay, Bournemouth, 119½ outpointed Ken Diston, Hendon, 120¾, over eight rounds. Dudley Cox, Boscombe, 156, outpointed Freddie Balio, West Africa, 158, over six rounds. Jimmy Brewer, Kings Cross, outpointed Cliff Wilson, Nigeria, 119, over six. Bobby Fish, Harlow, 160½, outpointed Jack Mason, Bournemouth, 157½, over six rounds.

Tommy Hinson, London, 146¾, outpointed Ginger Roberts, Whitley Bay, 146, over eight rounds at Edinburgh. Don McTaggart, Paisley, 128, won over Al Smith, Manchester, 126½, in the sixth of an eight-rounder. Brian Jelly, Bury, 125¾, outpointed Roy Thomas, Jamaica, 120½, over six rounds. Pat McCoy, Galway Bay, stopped Seaman MacCormack, Rothesay, in the third. Jackie Bryce, Airdrie, 120½, knocked out Vernon Sollas, Jamaica, 120½, in the second.

Billy Ambrose, Stepney, stopped Barry Warner, Dagenham, in the last of an eight-rounder at Caledonian Road Baths. Terry Bullivant, Islington, outpointed Peter James, Dagenham, over eight rounds. Ken Whitty, Tottenham, outpointed Vince Wallace, Islington, over six rounds. Ron Lovell, Stoke Newington, stopped Harry Gymer, Walworth, in the third. Ernie Fossey, Islington, outpointed George Goodsell, Cambridge, over six rounds.

Willie Myles, Dundee, 121, outpointed Jackie Paterson, former flyweight champion of the world, 121¼, over eight rounds at Dundee. Jimmy Croll, 130, Dundee, stopped Louis Silvers, London, 134½, in the first. Peter Cain, Dundee, 155¾, outpointed Brody Angles, Burntisland, 159½, over six rounds. Tommy Croll, Dundee, stopped Pat Walsh, Perth, in the fifth of a six-rounder.

Mickey Flanagan, Birkenhead, 137, outpointed Mickey O'Neill, Irish lightweight champion, 136½, over ten rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. George Bailey, Liverpool, 138, knocked out Jimmy Hamilton, Birkenhead, 137, in the second round. Jimmy Allsopp, Birkenhead, 161½, outpointed Des Jones, Tredegar, 161, over ten rounds.

Johnny Molloy, Blackpool, 128½, outpointed Dai Davies, Skewen, 128¼, over ten rounds at Blackpool. Ron Greb, Liverpool, 138, stopped Ken Millard, Llanelly, 136, in the fourth. Stan Bagshaw, Rotherham, 146, outpointed Len Ashworth, Burnley, 144, over six. Stan Barnett, Newton-le-Willows, 138, outpointed Derek Skelding, Warrington, 140, over four rounds. Cliff Spinks, Leigh, 124, won over Colin Clough, Blackpool, 122, in four rounds.

Dick Langley, Peckham, 161, outpointed Jimmy Davis, Bethnal Green, 161, in an eight-round middleweight fracas at the Baths, Hoxton. Arthur Fricker, Islington, 151, outpointed Pete Glen, Tottenham, 150½, over eight rounds. Santos Martin, West Africa, 145, outpointed Norman Anderson, Islington, 143½, over six rounds. Arthur Stone, West Ham, outpointed Andy Oliver, Fulham, over six rounds. Johnny Powell, Walworth, knocked out Paddy Byrne, Brighton, in the second.

Selwyn Evans, Newbridge, stopped Willie Croke, Leamington, in the fourth of a ten-rounder at Birmingham. Dick Grindley, Oswestry, and Percy Bright, Dudley, drew over eight rounds. Emrys Jones, Four Crosses, knocked out Frank Guest, Blackheath, in 54 seconds of the first round.

Pat Stribling, Croydon, stopped Wally Diamond, Jamaica, in the fourth of a scheduled eight-rounder at Epsom. Diamond refused to come up for the fifth round, claiming a damaged hand. Jimmy Tippett, Greenwich, beat Billy Hiscutt, Epsom, in the third of an eight-rounder. Joe Plant, Hackney, knocked out Joe Mullagh, Oxford, in the first minute of an eight-rounder. Billy Delmiro, Leicester, stopped Bobby Manito, Clapham, in the first. Jack King, Chelsea, knocked out Eddie Kolp, Euston, in the first.

Albert Finch, ex-middles champion of Great Britain, 173¾, now boxing as a light-heavy, outpointed Jackie "Kid" Harris, U.S.A., 172½, over eight rounds at the Leyton Baths. Jackie Chappell, Bethnal Green, 123½, outpointed Roy Groome, Clapham, 125, over six rounds. Billy Webber, Wandsworth, 164, outpointed Jimmy Brooks, Poplar, 160¼, over six rounds. Charlie Howe, West Ham, 162, stopped Billy Clarke, Bow, 156¼, in the second. Ronnie King, Walworth, stopped Jeff Eagan, Maidstone, 147½, in the third. Terry Stannard, Chingford, 140¼, outpointed Bobby Johnson, Plymouth, 144½, over six rounds.

George Daly, Blackfriars, 138, outpointed Roy Coote, Falmouth, 137, over six rounds at Manor Place Baths. Tony Penrose, Plymouth, 134, outpointed Johnny Lewis, Blackfriars, 142¼, over six. Johnny Allee, Welling, 177, outpointed Jack Curran, 192, Ireland, over six rounds. Freddie King, Wandsworth, 130, knocked out Tony Hardwicke, Derby, 134, in the second. Eddie Webb, Jamaica, 165, knocked out Mike Gillan, Covent Garden, 165¾, in the fifth.

Jimmy Pearce, Middlesborough, won the Central Area flyweight championship when he outpointed Jeff Oscroft, Sutton-in-Ashfield, over 12 rounds at Middlesborough. Ron Perry, Stalybridge, stopped Laurie Morrow, West Hartlepool, in the third. Dennis Pratt, Thornaby, outpointed Don Scott, Carlisle, over six rounds. Laurie Davies, Nigeria, outpointed Hal Crosbie, York, over four rounds.

Johnny Sullivan, Preston, 157, outpointed Bob Cleaver, London, 160¾, over eight rounds at Preston. Johnny Carrington, Nottingham, 140¾, outpointed Owen Trainor, Manchester, 140, over

eight rounds. Bobby Rhodes, Preston, 154, knocked out Billy McLoughlin, Bolton, 149¼, in the first. Ronnie Sinclair, Preston, 129¼, outpointed Ronnie Howarth, 126½, Bolton, over six rounds. Harry Maddocks, Preston, 156½, beat Gordon Neald, Bolton, 150, in the second. Brian Coxhead, Preston, 149, outpointed Stan Prescott, Manchester, 151, over four rounds.

Terry Ratcliffe, Bristol, 147, up-and-coming young welterweight, stopped Dave Ward, Merthyr, 148, in the third of an eight-rounder at Weston Super Mare. Jimmy Cardew, Holloway, 119, outpointed Eddie McCormack, Deal, 120½, over eight rounds. Emmett Kenny, St. Helens, 141, knocked out Ron Bruzas, 139, in the fourth. Len Grainger, Bristol, outpointed Cyril Evans, Wales, over six rounds. Harold Clarke, Bow, 112, outpointed Dickie Sullivan, Weston Super-Mare, 121, over six rounds. Les Clarke, Slough, 160, stopped Johnny Murdock, Maidstone, 151, in the first.

Ron Pudney, Croydon, 159¾, became the Southern Area middleweight champion by outpointing Alex Buxton, Watford, 157¾, over 12 rounds at Coventry. Kelvin Hill, Bedworth, 152¼, drew with Les Vaughan, Coventry, 152¾, over six rounds. Stan Parkes, Birmingham, 138, stopped Alan Buxton, Watford, 136½, in the sixth.

Eddie Phillips, Birmingham, outpointed Johnny McLaren, Birmingham, over eight rounds at Willenhall. Roy Ball, Pontypool, knocked out Sid Band, Worcester, in the fourth. Howard Sowdell, Smethwick, knocked out Norman Ellesmere, West Bromwich, in the third. Al Richardson, Kidderminster, outpointed Lew Turner, Dudley, over six rounds. Freddie Leek, Willenhall, outpointed Danny Doran, Leamington, over four rounds.

Johnny Smith, Clydebank, outpointed Harry Warner, London, over eight rounds in Edinburgh. Bernard Marshall, Manchester, knocked out Tony Eaton, Huddersfield, in the second. Billy Taylor, Stirling, knocked out Al Gallagher, Dundee, in the fifth. Eric Whyte, Crewe, knocked out Pat McCambridge, Glasgow, in the first. Billy Dixon, Glasgow, stopped Jim Scott, Edinburgh, in the fifth.

Ken Rowlands, Luton, 168, outpointed Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, 166, over eight rounds at Leighton Buzzard. Johnny Hudson, Covent Garden, 136½, drew with Ted Ansell, Jamaica, 139½, over eight rounds. Terry Dolan, Hormury, 162¼, won over Frank Priest, Northampton, 158¾, who was disqualified in the third. Gordon Nicholls, Batley, 168, knocked out Ronnie Bailey, Wombwell, 167¾, in the third. Joe Corcoran, Huddersfield, 142, drew with Bert Middleton, Kettering, 142, over six rounds. Jimmy Docherty, Luton, stopped Colin Malone, Lincoln, in the sixth round. Jack Allpress, Welling, 151, knocked out Ken Hogarth, Luton, 151¾, in the second round.

Peter Keenan, Paisley, chief contender for Danny O'Sullivan's British bantamweight title, had an easy win over Jose Rubio, Spain, after eight rounds at Paisley.

Eddie Thomas, British and Empire welterweight champion, annexed the European welterweight championship, when he outpointed the holder, Michele Palermo, Italy, over 15 rounds at Carmarthen, Palermo, in spite of his 39 years, gave Thomas a hard fight, and was a dangerous and nimble rival for the full 15 rounds. Thomas needed all his boxing skill to maintain his superiority, and his fifteen years' advantage in age stood him in good stead as he piled on the pressure in the last few rounds to win a merited decision.

Doug Miller, South Africa, outpointed Welsh middleweight champion Tommy Davies, Cymgorse, over ten rounds. Malcolm Innocent, Cardiff, outpointed Henry Jones, Llanelly, over six rounds. Ivor Davies, Neath, beat Curley Owene, Swansea, in the fifth of a six-rounder.

Eric McQuade, Downham, a much-improved middleweight, won over Bos Murphy, New Zealand, in the fifth of a scheduled ten-rounder at the Streatham Ice Rink. McQuade floored Murphy in the fifth with a body blow, and when the New Zealander arose a nasty cut over his left eyebrow was opened, and the referee halted the bout.

Jim Moran, Leeds, knocked out Freddie Powell, Walworth, in the fifth of an eight-rounder. Freddie King, Wandsworth, outpointed Tommy Higgins, Leeds, over six rounds. Joe Lucy, Mile End, maintained his unbeaten certificate by outpointing Allan Tanner, British Guiana, over eight rounds. Henry Carpenter, Peckham, outpointed Joe Cairney, Scotland, over eight rounds. Wally Beckett, Carshalton, stopped Gene Szczap, Brighton, in the sixth of an eight-rounder.

Bob Frost, West Ham, 147, scored a most impressive victory at West Ham Baths, when he stopped Piet Van Staden, South Africa, 147½, in the first of a scheduled eight-round bout. Staden was floored eight times in the first two minutes of the contest, and the referee called a halt when it was obvious that Staden was in a bad way. Cliff Anderson, British Guiana, outpointed Joe Cairney, Scotland, over eight rounds. Mickey Forrester, West Ham, outpointed Jackie Horseman, West Hartlepool, over eight. Terry Stannard, Chingford, stopped Cliff Bartlett, Canning Town, in the third.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA

By Ray Mitchell

DAVE SANDS is being kept busy. Three weeks after playing with Boy Brooks, of Singapore, in Melbourne, the British Empire middleweight and Australian triple champion, entered Sydney Stadium ring to do battle with the American, Irvin Steen.

Sands found Steen very easy. Dave put him down and then seemed content to box his man from then on, instead of exhibiting his customary killer instinct.

Steen won only one round of the twelve, Sands being returned a points winner. For their efforts each boxer received 1000 pounds (about $2,200 U.S. money). Sands received the same amount against Brooks three weeks earlier.

Five days after beating Steen, Sands, 165, packed Newcastle Stadium and thousands were turned away. His opponent was Fijian heavyweight, Henry Bray, 187½. Sands carried Bray along to the seventh round, when Henry made the mistake of hitting Sands hard. Immediately Dave dropped him for a nine count, per medium of a left rip to the body. When Bray rose, Dave cut loose and finished the bout with a right to the head.

Sensational new professional bantam star, Jimmy Carruthers (he was amateur champion), had his sequence of knockout wins halted by feather Bluey Wilkins at Sydney Stadium. After a hard fight Carruthers received a points decision. He had previously won his only five starts as a professional, by the short cut route. He has never fought a preliminary. all his contests being main event bouts and he is number one contender for the Australian bantamweight title. A fast rise! Yes, sir, but he is a class boxer whom his trainer hopes to steer to the world title.

Bernie Hall, one of Australia's top welters and a clever boxer, revealed he had a hidden punch when he knocked out Clem Sands in thirteen rounds to take the N.S.W. State welter title. Hall was on top throughout, completely outclassing Sands.

February 6 saw the death of one of Australia's top trainers and gentlemen, Theo Green. He died two days before his boy, Bernie Hall, won the State title. Theo was a crack flyweight in his day and was a member of the famous fighting Green family, several of whom held Australian titles. His passing is mourned by all boxing fans and his thousands of friends.

George Barnes forced his way up another rung on the lightweight ladder when he halted Alfie Clay in the ninth round of a terrific fight at Sydney Stadium. Only Frank Flannery now stands between George and lightweight champion, Jack Hassen.

Australia's number two middleweight, Len Dittmar, experienced no difficulty in halting Boy Brooks in nine rounds. There is talk of matching Dittmar with Irvin Steen, the winner to meet Sands.

Our number three middleweight, Al Burke, won the Victorian State middleweight title by stopping veteran Jackie Daniels in eleven rounds at Melbourne Stadium. Burke is unbeaten in twenty-four starts.

Our featherweight champion, Bernie Grant, has decided to devote all his time to his profession—commercial art—and has forsaken his other profession, boxing. As soon as he announced his retirement, Leichhardt promoter, Herb McHugh, lined up Ray Coleman and Alfie Webster, the two leading contenders, in a fifteen round contest for the featherweight championship of Australia. The Stadium was packed and 5,000 people were turned away. Coleman proved too tough, too clever, too experienced and he hit too hard for Webster. The referee stopped it in the eighth, so Ray Coleman is our new featherweight champion. Immediately after he won it, bantam champion, Elley Bennett, challenged him.

There is a young fellow—a young friend of mine—only twenty-two, but one of the most avid fight fans anywhere who wants some pen friends in U.S.A Anyone who is a real fan in good old America (or anywhere, for that matter) would really please a grand fellow in Mick Taliangeo, if he wrote to him at 176 Gray St., Adelaide, South Australia.

Melbourne: Spencer Driver, 120, KO'ed Ron Wilson, 119¼, in the ninth.

Stumpy Butwell, 112, Australian flyweight champion, outpointed Baby Jacson, 115½, Filipino, twelve rounds.

Noel Coates 132, outpointed Little Paras, 134¼, Filipino, twelve rounds.

Billy Herbert, 124, KO'ed Jim Sullivan, 122¾, in the fourth round.

Leichhardt: Billy Barber, 135, outpointed Alex Stangaciu, 136, Rumania, twelve rounds.

Joe Grant, 135 drew with Sigi Tennenbaum, 131, Switzerland, twelve rounds.

Brisbane: Jimmy Laffin, 115, KO'ed Jimmy Hogg, 111¾, in the third.

Elley Bennett, 120¼, Australian bantamweight champion, KO'ed Jimmy Webster, 120¾, England's No. 2 bantam, in second round.

Col Douglas, 128, outpointed Jimmy Williams, 131, twelve rounds.

Jim Crowley, 139, KO'ed Len Hayter, 137, in fourth round.

Newcastle: Clem Sands, 151, KO'ed Tommy Scott, 148, eight rounds.

George Kapeen, 148, KO'ed Pran Mikus, 144, in tenth round.

Bobby Poole, 160, drew with Jack Smith, 158, twelve rounds.

George Kapeen, 148, KO'ed Pran Mikus, 144, in ten.

Wagga: Keith French, 142, outpointed Alfie Sands, 154, in a big upset in ten rounds.

I have received a sheaf of letters from U.S.A. during the past two months. They have come from fans, agents and managers. To the fans I say, "Thank you" for your wishes. To the managers and agents; if you have not yet received replies from me, take it for granted that your boxers cannot be placed here. I will answer all letters that seek information, and if there are any good boxers who want to fight here, continue to let me know. If such boxers are suitable, you will hear from me; if not, you may not receive a reply.

Address the writer, Ray Mitchell, 11 Milburn Rd., Sutherland, Sydney, N.S.W., Australia.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By Lawson Bampton

DAVE CASTILLOUX, former ring star who held the Canadian feather, light and welterweight titles during his brilliant career, presented a well-matched program of bouts at the Forum in his inaugural offering as matchmaker for the newly formed Canadian Athletic Promotions. The gate was just over the $20,000 notch with $5 tops and it was a good start for the new promotorial organization.

Johnny Greco, Canadian welter king, scored a close victory over Eddie Giosa, wily Philadelphian, in the ten-round main event. The decision was not too popular as Greco, his timing dulled by ring rust, missed frequently while Giosa, boxing smartly on the defensive, counterpunched plentifully but mostly harmlessly. A draw would have been popular enough, but Greco's consistent aggressiveness could not be discounted, also the fact that he scored with several jarring wallops. Greco looked to be much faster afoot than he's been in more than two years and his performance was very good, in view of his layoff and the wily, elusive type of opposition he was up against. The triumph squared off a split decision he had dropped to Giosa in Philly.

The fast-paced main event was backed up by a pair of hard-fought semi-final eight-rounders. Armand Savoie, sensational young Montreal lightweight, outfought Billy Neri to avenge a close previous loss to the tough Jerseyite in a Madison Square Garden bout. Savoie had plenty of trouble with the flashy Neri, but turned on the power in the last two rounds to gain a clear cut margin. Gaby Ferland scored a close one over Marcel (Rocky) Brisebois, rising local welter, in the other eight-rounder. Brisebois was going great guns in the middle stanzas, but Ferland's brief, but furious, spurts in the closing rounds caught the judges' eyes.

The preliminaries were spotty. Rene Trudeau, blond local lad, had little trouble with Frankie Bice, Ontario lightweight, taking less than a round to polish him off. Frankie Hamilton, a local boy, was too shifty and smart for promising Bobby Dufour in a four-rounder. Dufour, a victim of poor handling, was handicapped by an injured knee and should not have been fighting. Aime Gauthier scored over game Jerry Cannon, his local welter rival, in the opener. Gauthier is too rugged, strong and hard-hitting for the willing Cannon.

Armond Savoie upset the dope again in Toronto when he stopped the favored Solly Cantor in nine rounds. Cantor's experience and skill could not hold off the furious Savoie onslaughts long enough and he sustained a badly cut and bruised nose in the eighth stanza. Savoie is laying claim to the vacant Canadian lightweight title and figures to be a logical claimant.

Roy Wouters, Canadian middleweight champion, made an auspicious debut in Philadelphia by twice coming off the floor to stop hard-hitting Charlie Douglas in four rounds of a sensational thriller that had the fans roaring. Wouters, a tough, dead game scrapper, made a great hit. Rene Chauvin's protege, who is handled in the States by Willie Ketchum, is on a two months' campaign there to prep for

Stray Shots: Dave Castilloux was greatly aided by Nat Rogers, former Garden matchmaker, in lining up the first card.

Bar Bells

Buy Direct From Factory
Write for free booklet and price list
$8.95 up

INDEPENDENT IRON WORKS
2416 East 23rd Street, Dept. A
Los Angeles 11, Calif.

Have You a Copy?

Why Wait Until It's Too Late.

NAT FLEISCHER'S RING RECORD BOOK FOR 1951

is a record book and an encyclopedia of boxing combined.

Nothing like it ever published.

Only a limited Edition printed of which 800 copies have been set aside for British consumption.

Order your copy through our British Agents, Atlas Pub. Ltd., 18 Bride Lane, London, EC4, England. This concern will supply the book to any part of the British Isles, Ireland and Continental Europe.

818 Pages—Many Illustrations

Nat Fleischer's 1951 Ring Record Book is being sold rapidly. Apply for your copy Now.

For MEN who wear . . .

SIZES 10 to 16
WIDTHS AAA to EEE

We SPECIALIZE in large sizes only—sizes 10 to 16; widths AAA to EEE. Nylon Mesh, Loafers, Wing Tips, Moccasins, Dress Oxfords, High and Low Work Shoes, House Slippers, Rubbers, Overshoes, Sox. Extra quality at popular prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sold by mail only. Write for FREE Catalog.

SEND FOR FREE CATALOG

KING-SIZE, Inc.
524, Brockton, Mass.

BINOCULARS
(Made in Germany)

Precision ground lenses and center focusing gives exact eye adjustment large 42 MM objectives, 8 mile range. Strongly built. Weight 10 oz. Extra wide field of view. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. $4.45 Post-Paid
Send check or money order
CRITERION CO., DEPT. RB8
436 Asylum St. Hartford 3, Conn.

THE PHOENIX BOXING PULSE

By Ken "Dawghouse" Ryan

As expected, Al Fenns' Clifton Boxers cleaned up on the Team Golden Glove Championship, and four of his boys won individual championships. These were Wilson Yazzie, flyweight; Ernest Castaneda, bantamweight; Hilberto Quintana, lightweight and Joe Martinez, middleweight. Other champions were Gilbert Chavez, welterweight; Ernest Dillon, light-heavyweight, and Jesus Mejia, novice lightweight. Two of these boys, Wilson Yazzie and Ernest Dillon, were Indians. When the resin of battle had cleared, Clifton had garnered 29 points, Boys Club 20, Golden Gate Settlement 16, Williams Air Force Base II, PBSW 8, Leonard's Clothiers and Luke-Greenway, three each.

Bobby Mitchell's K.O. string came to an end when he met with lanky Hank Thurman, 194, of Modesto, Calif. Thurman kept his left in Mitchell's face continuously, and kept moving, so that the dangerous right seldom landed. The draw verdict was received with mixed feelings.

In the semi-final, Phoenix's most promising young battler Hank "Kid" Davis, 155, whipped rough Serna, 159, of Nuevo Laredo, Mexico. Davis repeatedly got through his opponent's porous defense and although his punching was crisp, the south of the border battler was still on his feet, although well beaten, at the end.

Gopher Smith, 142, Phoenix, gathered a K.O. in 2:55 of the second round over Rudy Baker, 146, Yuma.

The fours had another promising boy, Johnny Hart, 134, Phoenix, taking a decision over Baby Carmen, 130, Phoenix.

Joe Corella, 150, Phoenix, got a split decision over Rusty O'Brien, Glendale.

Dick Finley, 160, Los Angeles, clipped Serna, 163, Nuevo Laredo, Mexico, so hard and often, Referee Bobby McIndoo stopped it in 1:12 of the third round.

In the semi, busy Cisco Saenz, 146, who looks as if he needs a rest, won a decision over Russ Gilliam, 149, Los Angeles.

In the fours, Rocky Hames, 139, Phoenix, beat out a unanimous decision over Jose Arguelles, 136, Juarez. Jimmy Shans, 147, Phoenix, gave Willie Bean, 150, Phoenix, a post graduate course in the art of the harmonious fist. Jimmie Martinez, 145, Glendale, decisioned Kid Brunner, 148, Phoenix, for the steenth time.

Like Cisco Saenz, Charley Salas showed the effects of too much fighting in his effort against tough Joey Barnum, 143, Los Angeles. Both boys did considerable counter punching and the action for the most part was slow. In the end, Charley's rapier-like left gathered up enough points to give him the decision, but he got quite a scare from a durable and ever dangerous opponent. Charley says he's going to take a rest, but those of us who know of his love for the ring, doubt if he can stay away for long.

In the semi, Hank "Kid" Davis stopped Hariston (no relation to Dummy), 151, Los Angeles, in 2:08 of the third round.

The prelims saw Kid Brunner, 147, Phoenix, decisioning Gopher Smith, 146, of Phoenix.

They gave Jimmy Ivy, 159, San Francisco (now operating out of Williams Field), way too much experience in the person of Willie Bean, and the willing soldier was dropped in 1:48 of the second round.

Rocky Hames, 142, Phoenix, drew with Jose Arguelles, 136, Juarez.

Oscar Price, 133, now hailing from Fresno, met a tartar in Gil Muniz, 131, Juarez. Gil did some excellent blocking and countering, till the relentless Price caught up with him in the later stages and got the decision.

In the semi another Muniz (Gerardo), 141, Juarez, decisioned Ray Mila, 137, Nogales, Sonora.

Lupe Rodriquz, 135, Juarez, kayoed Salvador Fieoro, 130, Sonora, in 54 seconds of the second.

Bobby Silva, 130, El Paso, decisioned Chico Ozuna, 134, Juarez. Aurelio Sandate, 120, Juarez, decisioned Jesus Arciniega, 120, El Paso.

Despite repeated financial setbacks, Paul Clinite continues to stick out his chin. We understand El Paso interests are nibbling about the Phoenix Area for both boxing and wrestling. This may account no little for Clinite's stubbornness. He gave Hank Kid Davis his chance and the Phoenix 151-pounder came through handsomely when he decisioned that good veteran Bobby Yaeger, 148, Los Angeles.

Another up and coming boy, youthful Johnny Hart, 131, Phoenix, also advanced by decisioning Dick Rivers, 128, Nogales. Rivers kept boring in but Hart had enough to tuck away a nice six-round decision.

In the fours, Teddy Martin, 156, decisioned Jimmy Shans, 147. Jimmy gave away too much weight and age to a pretty fair boy.

Then popular Rusty O'Brien, 147, Glendale, K.O.'ed Dick Rodriquez, 144, Phoenix, in 2:15 of the third round.

Kid Buckshot, 121, Phoenix, kayoed Eddie Solarez, 118, Phoenix, in 55 seconds of the second round.

FROM BUENOS AIRES

By Alfredo Porzio

THE result of the Ike Williams-Jose Maria Gatica fight at Madison Square Garden was certainly a surprise to fans at this end.

At Ferro-Carril Oeste Stadium, the unbeaten lightweight, Horacio Salvarezza, 137, defeated the Peruvian champion, Rodolfo Lazo, 142, on points. In another star bout the Italian, Sergio Imperatore, 155, beat Jose M. Ayala, 155, on points. In the third star fight, Rodolfo Falicho, 147, KO'ed the Italian, Carlos Martini, 145, in the tenth round.

At Ferro-Carril Oeste Stadium. To the surprise of the spectators, Pedro Ganio, 135, defeated Hugo Villa, until this fight unbeaten as a professional. Villa did not present himself in good physical condition as in other recent matches. In the semi-final bout, M. Pirola, 130, defeated P. Brizuela, on a decision.

At Ferro-Carril Oeste Stadium. Bull Dog Horacio Salvarezza knocked out Anibal Disante in the eighth round. Salvarezza continues undefeated. Dante Nolasco, 155, reappeared in excellent physical condition and knocked out Alfredo Giglio, 163, in the tenth round. In the preliminary bouts the results were as follows:

O. Montes, 148, beat J. Ortiz, 150, on points.

Claudio Acosta, 175, beat A. Moyano, 162, also on points.

At Ferro-Carril Oeste Stadium. Angel Cassano, 175, knocked out Santiago Gandini, 180, in the second round. In the other stellar bout, the undefeated middleweight, Hector Garcia, 174, beat Juan Carreno, 174, by points in a very uninteresting and slow fight. The results of the preliminary fights were as follows:

M. Pirola, 135, and Pedro Brizuela, 130, fought to a draw. R. Villanueva knocked out R. Vachino, in the second round.

At Ferro-Carril Oeste Stadium. Before a fair sized crowd, Armando Rizzo, 137, beat Julio C. Salcedo, 139, by points, in an excellent fight. Rizzo, excellently prepared, forced the fight and won the decision in the last two rounds. The public was most pleased with the fight and applauded both fighters for several minutes. The preliminaries were as follows:

O. Montes, 170, beat A. Moyano, 172, on points, six rounds. Blas Conde, 130, beat Luis Sanchez, 137, on points, six rounds. E. Pellegrini, 147, beat E. Moyano, 148, on points, six rounds.

At Caseros Stadium. Horacio Salvarezza, 137, beat Julio Lopez, 138, on points, ten rounds. Lopez was given a bad beating in the last two rounds. This is the 17th straight victory by Salvarezza.

Western Railroad Stadium—Closing the outdoor boxing season at this stadium, Dante Nolasco, 150, beat Adolfo Igriega, 151, on points. Nolasco forced the fight from the beginning, whereas Igriega fought in a very unpleasant and negative manner. In the semi-final bout, P. Brizuela, 130, and Blas Conde, 128, fought an interesting draw.

Mendoza—Rafael Merentino, 164, knocked out Juan Carreno, 179, after giving him an intense beating and scoring knockdowns in the fourth, fifth and sixth rounds. The knockout came in the sixth round.

Mercedes—Continuing his journey through the provinces of Argentina, Rafael Merentino met Smilton Soler at Mercedes, province of San Luis, knocking him out in the third round without any great effort.

San Nicolas—Armando Rizzo, 139, and Tomas Pereyra, 139, fought three hard rounds when a heavy rain started to fall and the referee decided to call the fight off.

Luna Park Stadium—After three months of boxing inactivity, Luna Park started the season with an interesting bout between Horacio Salvarezza, 138, and Pedro Ganio, 135. Only a few weeks ago Ganio beat Hugo Villa, until then undefeated as a professional, on points. Salvarezza is also undefeated as a professional, in 17 bouts.

A fair crowd went to Luna Park to see the fight, which was intense and interesting. Salvarezza was given the decision. Ganio boxed very nicely, arriving at the final round in good condition. In the semi-final match, Oscar Montes, 150, beat Martin Antunez, 148, on points, in eight rounds. P. Brizuela, 130, fought a draw with Demitreo Flores, 136, and Eduardo Moyano, 144, beat Victor Olivera, 146, on points.

Villa Martelli—Roberto Arturo, 138, beat Eudosio Coria, 137, on points.

San Juan—Before a large crowd and in a very good fight, the local boy, Miguel Rodriguez, 149, knocked out Hugo Caro, 152, in the seventh round. Caro is the strong Chilean boy who fought here in Buenos Aires some two years ago.

A Knockout!!

The Boxing Book of the Year!

"JOHN L. SULLIVAN, the Champion of Champions"

By NAT FLEISCHER

A Book that will hold your attention from start to finish.

Loads of Anecdotes—Pictures—Stories of his Fights and his Theatrical Career.

A New Angle on the Life of The Man Who popularized Boxing

Written

By a Man whose friendship he enjoyed.

NOW READY

Send a Money Order for $4.00 to THE RING BOOK SHOP, 307 West 49th St., New York City 19, New York, U. S. A.

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

Advance orders will be autographed.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By J. A. Tree

THE 7th of February will long be remembered as a night of thrills and sensations for the six thousand fight enthusiasts who witnessed promoters' Gottfert Englert boxing program held at Merck Halle in Hamburg.

The main bout was a light-heavy affair scheduled for eight rounds between two southpaws, Willi Huepner, 78 kilo., considered Germany's best light-heavy prospect in years, and veteran Dieter Hucks 79 kilo.

The bout resulted in a knockout win inside three rounds for Hucks in a fight that either could have survived or won.

The first round opened very slowly with Hoepner producing a good defense. Hucks with a spurt of speed rushed Hoepner but had to take a heavy blow in return.

In the second beat Hucks sprang from his corner on hearing the bell and rushed Hoepner with a two handed attack swinging blows to the left and right of the Hamburger. Hoepner hit back, but was caught with a left hook which forced him to the canvas. He rose at six but was still dazed. As Hucks came in Hoepner evaded the attack for a while only to receive another left hook and visited the canvas again staying there for eight.

No sooner was he on his feet than this terrific duel started again, and the crowd rose to their feet in excitement.

Both fighters were told to break by Referee Max Pippow and on parting Hucks landed a heavy left hook which brought whistling from the crowd

Hucks then received a left hook from Huepner and went to the canvas for eight. On rising he made a wild rush at his opponent and both were dazed and in trouble. Both were now on the ropes and a left hook to the chin spun Hoepner around and literally lifted him off his feet landing him in the center of the ring.

On reaching seven the gong sounded saving Hoepner from being knocked out. They carried him to his corner and worked furiously to bring him around but he was in no state to continue and the bout was halted.

Herbert Kleinwachter tought Gerhard Hecht for the right to meet Hans Sachs, the light-heavy champion, at a later date. It was a terrific battle with Hecht winning on a knockout in round six.

Round five was the turning point and distinctly went in favor of Hecht, who with youth, better technique and being the harder hitter gradually wore down his game opponent.

Jimmy Lygget outpointed Mathias Luyten over six rounds in a very interesting middle contest.

Otto Domke decisioned Heinz Gorczyza, six rounds, in a lightweight battle.

Ken Stribling (U.S.A.), light-heavy, made short work of Hans Baumann, knocking him out in one round.

At Munich, Hans Hafner retained his lightweight title when he drew with the ex-champion of the class, Heinz Sander, over twelve rounds.

Dusseldorf. Hans Schiffers (Munchen Gladbach) was stopped in eleven rounds by Georg Tietzsch, Berlin, flyweight champion, in a title bout. Both weighed a little over 100 German pounds.

Schiffers started off slowly and it was thought he would warm up as the fight took its stride, but never did the challenger really get on top nor did he produce that fire and pep we know him by.

Tietzsch was always driving his opponent back with heavy punches and Schiffers could provide no answer to these attacks.

In the eleventh round Schiffers attacked, leaving himself open and was soon caught with hooks to the body. He went down on one knee and then fell to the canvas to be counted out.

A very close affair, the result a draw, developed between Walter Schneider, Liegnitz, welterweight champion, and Horst Garz, Magdeburg, over twelve rounds, in another title affair.

At the weighin, Schneider tipped the scales at 66.5 kilo and Garz 66.7.

Only 5000 fight fans saw Peter Muller, Koln, draw with Michele Lapourielle, France, over eight rounds at the Winterhalle in Munich.

Muller always tried to make a fight of it and often chased his man around the ring, but Lapourielle's footwork was good and could evade the German's attack.

At the Schlachthofhalle in Kiel some 4500 fight enthusiasts saw Germany's outstanding light-heavy prospect, Willi Huepner, Neumunster, beat Jean Declercq Belgium in five rounds.

In the first three rounds Hoepner held himself in reserve and boxed carefully trying to weigh up his opponent.

In round four the German let go with two left hooks to the liver and Declercq was halted in his stride and was severely shaken. Another left hook followed to the liver and the Belgian was forced to the canvas for a count of eight.

When the bell sounded for the next round Declercq failed to leave his corner and the fight was over. The crowd showed their disapproval by whistling and shouting and it was some time before the din died away.

Other results were as follows:

Light-heavy—Junkuhn, Dusseldorf, drew with Symanski Hamburg.

Middle—Makeffka, Segeberg, beat Sell, Neumunster, on points.

Welter—Wilkens, Hamburg, knocked out Schwering, Dusseldorf, in round six.

Light—Albert Muller, Dusseldorf, shared points with Ernst Kohlsaat, Kiel.

All supporting bouts were over six rounds duration

Promoters are having trouble in securing new talent for their shows and are always looking for new faces to keep their attendances high. Here in Germany there are fighters once again who can hold their own with boxers of the outside world.

German boxers who I would like to bring to the notice of promoters in Europe are the following:

Hein ten Hoft, heavyweight champion of Germany. This German heavy would be the ideal opponent to give our Tommy Farr a try out in the latter's comeback series and if his performance is brilliant, and I have no doubt it would be, he could then face Jack Gardner.

Conny Rux and Willi Hoepner are the best of the light-heavy division. They are the class of their division in Europe.

Peter Muller, middleweight champion of Germany is a typical American fighter using both hands and knowing the art of in-fighting.

He has taken in his stride, Stonewall Jackson, U.S.A., KO 1; Michele Marini, Italy, WRSF 6; Gilbert Stock, France, WPTS, and Gaston Chambraud, France, WPTS.

Hans Zuzina, welterweight, is one of Germany's most promising welters, as is Gustav Scholz also welterweight.

Scholz is a contender for the welter title of this country and is a grand prospect. Each could give a good account of himself with Eddie Thomas.

FROM PORT-OF-SPAIN, TRINIDAD

By Sandy Parkinson

THE main boxing season opened with the annual St. Mary's College amateur championships. Among the large audience in attendance were His Excellency the Governor Sir Hubert Rance, the Commissioner of Police, Colonel Eric Beadon, whose son took part in the tournament, the Superior of the college, the Rev. Father Brett, and Lieut. Comdr. Charles Haywood, the president of the Amateur Boxing Association.

There were 12 bouts each of three rounds duration. The standard of boxing displayed was good in most of the contests.

In the main contest Carl Berridge, 141, after being behind on points in the first round gave his more experienced and hard-hitting rival, Eldon Pukerin, a thorough going over in the following two, to cop the decision. The fight nearly ended in the second when Berridge caught Pukerin a beauty of a right on the button. However, Pukerin weathered the storm only to continue to take a severe drubbing.

The semi-final saw G. Rowley, 132, administer the only T.K.O. of the tourney on F. Marshall, 132, in the final round. Marshall, a southpaw, came out like the "bull of the pampas" as he threw caution to the winds in order to score an early victory. This was his downfall. Rowley blocked all the way and nearing the end of the round he caught Marshall with a six-inch right on the chin from which he never really recovered. The end came in 1:30 of the final round when the towel sailed in from Marshall's corner.

Results of the other contests: J. Mahon, 70, beat S. Xavier, 67. E. Colthurst, 78, won from V. de Lima, 83. A. O'Brien, 84, closely outpointed L. Graham, 83. H. Moze, 107, beat J. Escalante, 103. R. Mahon, 111, outpointed V. Quesnel, 112. D. Escalante, 120 outbreasted C. Beadon, 122. S. Wilson, 135, won from A. Graham, 140. N. Agostini, 94, beat D. Warner, 98. I. Thomasos, 134, won easily from A. Joaquim, 138. N. Xavier, 113, edged out S. Heywood, 116.

The boys were all trained by past students under the supervision of Mr. L. A. Barradas.

Roysing Alexander, flyweight, Hollis Wilson, bantamweight, and B. Legalt, featherweight, all amateur champions, have been selected by the Amateur Association to represent Trinidad at the Pan-American games.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By Ted Yamachika

PHILIP KIM, looking sluggish at a heavy 146, polished off willing but inexperienced Ernie Greer, 142½, of Oakland, in 2:42 of the third round of a scheduled tenner at the Civic Auditorium before a small crowd. This was the first fight card held in Honolulu in about four months and the first promoted by newly licensed Promoter Lau Ah Chew.

Showing the effects of a long lay-off, Kim's timing was way off. At times he looked amateurish by missing his punches by wide margins. But what he lacked in finesse, he more than made up with his aggressiveness which had Ernie Greer backing away and fighting defensively most of the time.

The first two rounds were tame with Kim doing most of the leading and wading-in but landing very few blows although a right to Greer's head in the second round shook up the Oakland gamester quite a bit. However, in the third round, Kim suddenly came to life and connected with a greater percentage of his blows. Midway in this stanza he sent Greer to the canvas with a straight to the jaw. Greer came up wobbly but instead of running away he started slugging it out with Kim and surprisingly enough held his own for about a full minute. Just when it seemed that he was out of danger, Kim exploded a long right to Greer's jaw. The Oaklander fell on his back and was counted out.

Other results: Johnny Parker, 163½, needed only one blow to finish Mariano Canales, 159¾, in the first round of a scheduled four. Ray Carvalho, 122½, TKO'ed Steve Bagano, 122¾, in the third of a four. Henry Lee, 138, won a TKO verdict over Danny Hanakahi, 136¼, in the third. Mike Ines, 139, decisioned Joe Santiago, 140, in the four round opener.

NEWS FROM SOUTH AFRICA

By W. Garforth

HERE are the latest results in ring activities in Johannesburg.

On Saturday, Feb. 10, in the Wembley Hall, 700 spectators saw the South African heavyweight champion, Piet Strydom, 192½, outpointed and out-generalled by former cruiserweight champion, Freddie Vorster, 172. The heavyweight division has never before reached the low level it is at now and it will take a real good one to restore it to the high pedestal it attained when Johnny Ralph ruled the roost.

Strydom showed lack of skill throughout and could not keep Vorster at long range to land a damaging punch. Vorster kept in close allowing the champion's punches to wrap around his neck.

Billy Lamberton, 132, was outpointed by Tony Habib, 134¾, but put up such a plucky performance that the spectators threw more than £30 into the ring to show their appreciation. Habib is a cousin to bantamweight king, Vic Toweel. Jackie Viljoen, 141½, KO'ed Manie Peyper, 146¾, in two rounds. Ken LaGrange, 154¾, drew with Harry Roy, 154. Manuel Ments, 134, drew with Angus McDonald, 134.

Paddy Slavin, Irish heavyweight, has agreed to come to the Union to fight Strydom, Arthur or Hunter.

Johnny Arthur has challenged any heavy in the country. We don't think there will be any takers

---

Vic Toweel, world bantamweight champion, has gone on a tour of Rhodesia with brother Jimmy. Maurice Toweel, Vic's brother who was badly crippled by the dreaded polio, is the champion's new manager.

Bernie Feller, representative of the newly formed Golden City Sporting Club, was recently in America. Now in Britain. Feller is returning to South Africa shortly. The club has an option on the services of Luis Romero and proposes staging a bout between Toweel and Luis in the near future.

That's all, folks. All correspondence on South African fisticuffs should be addressed to P.O. Box 8608, Johannesburg.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES

By Sam Porcelli

ROSS VIRGO, seventh ranking welterweight a year ago, is back in action after a year's rest. Virgo, after competing in a world-wide all-service championship tournament to choose a team to represent the services in the Olympic Games and becoming a member of the Olympic boxing team of 1948, turned pro shortly after. Virgo won 20 straight pro fights until he met Lester Felton, to whom he dropped a close decision in 10 exciting rounds. Only 20 years old at that time, Virgo was advised to take one year's rest. Now back in the gym, Virgo looks like the candidate to succeed Ray Robinson. Promoters are urged to contact the writer for bookings on Ross Virgo. Address mail to 103 South Union Street or care of the Elks Club.

Harry (Snuffy) Smith, local lightweight, is ready for the best at his weight. Snuffy holds wins over Harold (Baby Face) Jones, Georgie Dunn and Red Top Davis.

Henry Brimm, Buffalo middleweight, has been in with the best in his class, but has been beaten in his last seven fights. Brimm is a nice guy and we would hate to see him hurt.

The local pro club, the Exchange A.C., will get started here around March 19. Managers are urged to contact Johnny Burba or Sam Porcelli, care of the Elks Club. Both Porcelli and Burba will advise Promoter Tony Camp and Binghamton, N. Y., is staging pro fights after a year's layoff.

CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

European titles come into their own—Argentina is mecca of Latin boxers—Montlucon gets its first title fight—Germany's new welter attraction—Bright lights in the North—Bantam division high in talent now.

THE recent revival of British interest in European Championships has caused considerable surprise in fight circles abroad, where a European title has hitherto been accepted as a strictly non-British affair. Prior to the war the British had little part in providing challengers for European honours, owing to differences with the I.B.U., which was the ruling body on the Continent.

The formation of the present E.B.U. at the cessation of hostilities fulfilled a long-felt need, as the co-operation of Britain is essential if the European titles are to have more than a zonal importance in the eyes of the world.

After the successes of Bruce Woodcock, Freddie Mills, Billy Thompson, Peter Kane and Al Phillips, among others, in their quest for European honours, these contests had a definite interest-value for the British fight public, but the titles gradually slipped out of British hands until last year, when Britain was left solely with the flyweight crown.

Once again the European titles lost favour and promoters became loth to stage contests for the vacant light- and middleweight thrones. Thanks to the meritorious victories of Randy Turpin and Eddie Thomas, Britain can once more look the rest of Europe in the eye, and the European championship is at last serving a real purpose—that of establishing a worthy contender for the World Championship.

* * * * *

Argentina, land of gauchos, skyscrapers and beefsteaks, has always held a great attraction for Spanish and Italian fighters, who are still making the journey in considerable numbers, in addition to a few political refugees like the Belgian, Karel Sys, and the Dutchman, Jack Oley. Latest batch to make the trip southwards are Jose Alamo of Spain and Renato Aiello of Italy, both middleweights.

Alamo will be remembered for his brief appearance against our champion dreadnought, Randy Turpin, who stowed the visitor away in two rounds; apart from this demise, however, Alamo has had quite a useful career in European rings, and contested no less than 89 bouts. For the past couple of years he had wandered across the Continent and taken on all comers, including Royer-Crecy, Elandon, Lucien Caboche, etc.

Renato Aiello, the Italian, commenced his professional career in Spain, where he set off at a cracking pace by scoring five kayoes in a row, but in December, 1949, he was stopped by the experienced Soldevilla. In his next bout he was again overmatched and suffered another defeat before the limit from Juanito Martin, one of the hardest punchers to be found in Spain. His handlers must be convinced of his talent, however, as the Argentinians are very critical fight fans; Aiello will soon get razzed if his showings are not up to standard.

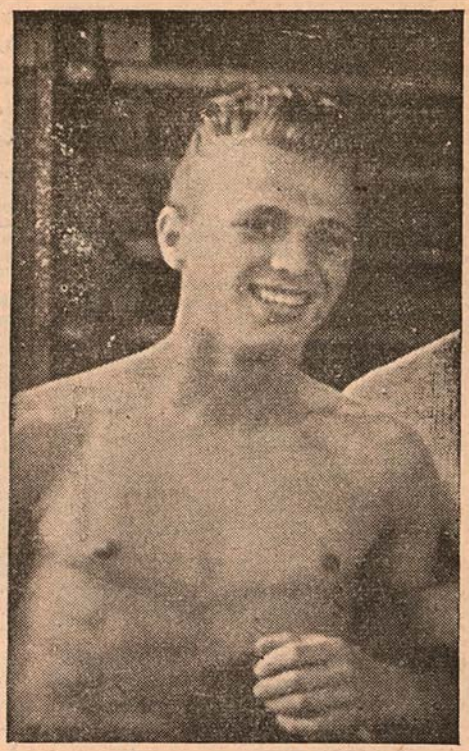
Among the fighters at present guesting in Argentina are Jose Valdes, the excellent Spanish lightweight, who is extremely popular out there, Sergio Imperatori, a welterweight from Rome, and the afore-mentioned Karel Sys, who held the European heavyweight title during the war and remains a good fighter despite his advancing years.

Prior to the war, Italians and Spaniards campaigned in Argentina to a much greater extent, however, and many of these ringmen settled down there when their boxing careers were finished, like Martinez de Alfara, at present ranching, and Luis Marfurt, who is currently training the Peruvian amateur team for the forthcoming Pan-American games.

Germans likewise paid frequent visits to the shores of the River Plate, such as Hans Birkie and Heinz Kohlhaas, also Hans Haverlick of Austria was last heard of in that quarter of the globe. Readers may recall that a couple of Germans visited Argentina since the war, Hans Haefner and Ludwig Petri, but the former had great difficulty in acclimatising himself. Petri was quite a hit out there, however, and remains to-day a more pleasing performer than the erratic Haefner, currently the German lightweight champion.

* * * * *

A new epoch in its boxing history was celebrated by the small French town of Montlucon recently when a programme featuring a French Championship bout was organised there. Chief actors in this engagement were Francis Bonnardel, the



Gustav Scholtz, welter idol of the Berlin crowds, giving his Fairbanks smile on his way to the ring.

featherweight king, and his official challenger, Jules Chartier, who belongs to the local stable run by Charles Agosti.

The good people of Montlucon are extremely fight-conscious. In 1936, when it was discovered that the hall used by the local amateur club was in danger of collapsing, the residents of the town rallied round with a subscription which enabled new premises to be built, named in their honour "La Montluconnaise". This hall was the venue for the championship match. Charles Agosti has probably done a great deal himself to make the sport popular among his townsmen, as he was an extremely active figure in the amateur ranks at one time.

After representing France in the 1936 Olympics and winning the French amateur title, Agosti turned professional for a short while in 1941, but was obliged to give up his promising career owing to an accident. Since the war, the Montlucon club has turned out some excellent fighters, including Mickey Laurent, Adolphe Neubauer and Jules Chartier, of whom the latter has gone farthest in the quest for national honours.

Laurent appeared to have all the makings of a top-notcher about two years ago, when he defeated the Italian champion, Manca, and fought extremely well in two losing bouts with Cyrille Delannoit, who held the European title at that time. The heavy defeat he suffered at the hands of Randy Turpin in March, 1949, seems to have put the Frenchman off his stroke, but he still is a redoubtable foeman, and has recently been acting as sparring partner to Robert Villemain.

Chartier is not a true son of Montlucon, being born at the nearby town of Bourges, on January 19th, 1926, but has operated long enough in local rings to be considered one of the folks. The nomination of Chartier as an official challenger did not find great favour with the French press, who would have preferred Marcel Gallon in his stead, as the latter holds a decision over Chartier, but the Federation took into account the Montlucon fighter's better record, which includes wins over Tony Say, Henri Denis, Archambault and Bernard Dodin.

As it was, Chartier came within a hair's-breadth of taking the crown from Bonnardel, and the verdict declaring the champion as winner was roundly booed by the crowd. Neutral observers were perhaps more objective in their findings, but all press reports agreed that Chartier was in championship class that night, ripping in his wicked right hooks with telling effect, and had Bonnardel continually in difficulties from the 9th to the 14th rounds. The champion, who had made the earlier rounds extremely uncomfortable for the local matador, came through with a final spurt in the final session to grab the decision and also the jeers of the spectators.

Defeated or not, Chartier has succeeded in putting his town on the map, fistically speaking, and is now desirous of meeting some featherweights over here in Britain.

* * * * *

The interest shown by the London fight public in the first appearance of Germans here since the war will perhaps prove to British promoters that there is little danger of a public demonstration taking place in the event of Conny Rux or ten

Hoff boxing in London. Although the Germans were only members of an amateur club, the occasion has established a precedent, and for this reason the affair found little favour with certain sections of the sporting press. Italian, Austrian and other ex-enemy nationals have participated in fights over here, and there is now a popular demand to see some of the excellent German heavies in action. The old political mumbo-jumbo against the sons of the Fatherland no longer carries weight, judging by the trend of international events.

The finest gesture for the admission of Germany into the E.B.U. came from the French delegates, whose country assuredly suffered more material damage from the enemy than did Britain. Mr. Gilbert Benaim, the Parisian promoter, accompanied Stefan Olek and Aaron Wilson to Berlin, to gauge the quality of their German opponents. Olek was stopped in the tenth by Wilson Kohlbrecher, which may lead to a tie-up between Paris and Berlin, at least regarding importation of German big men.

The Hamburg stable of Reinhard Tomfort paid a successful trip to Finland lately and other Germans have been boxing in Italy, Switzerland and Austria. Apart from the heavies and cruisers, however, the best bet for a successful British campaign would be the young Gustav Scholz, regarding whose career I have had many queries.

To start at the beginning, Scholz was born in Berlin on April 12th, 1930, and never fought as an amateur. He debuted straight off as a pro in 1948, as a lightweight, and has yet to taste defeat! Let it be said here and now that the lightweight division is very poor in the Fatherland, and Scholz's early opponents were not exactly top-notchers, but they gave him the necessary experience. His aggressive fighting style early found favour with the hard-boiled Berliners, but Scholz, called "Bubi" or Nipper, did not begin to stop his opponents before the limit until he moved up among the welters.

In 1950 he disputed eleven fights, seven of which ended before the scheduled finish, most of these before the second round had been completed. His k.o. victims included the Austrian, Fritz Minnich and Heinz Buttermann of Germany. The remaining bouts were points verdicts over Hans Haefner, Heinz Saenger (a middleweight), and France's Gilbert Stock, in addition to a not-so-important victory over Amandus Spitzkopf.

Ted Broadribb was present at the ringside for the Spitzkopf shindy, and commented that there was not a welter in Britain to whip Scholz.

Opponents are becoming hard to find for the young welter hope—it is reported on good authority that German champion Walter Schneider refused an offer of £500 for a bout with Scholz, whose manager is the highly-influential Fritz Gretzschel, manager-cum-promoter

For his future bouts, Scholz must face imported opponents, he has fought himself out of opposition in Germany, save perhaps two other wily campaigners—Leo Starosch and Freddi Teichmann, who have likewise battled against middles, and in Teichmann's case, against cruisers. It would be a treat to see some of these gladiators in Britain, but when, oh when?

* * * * *

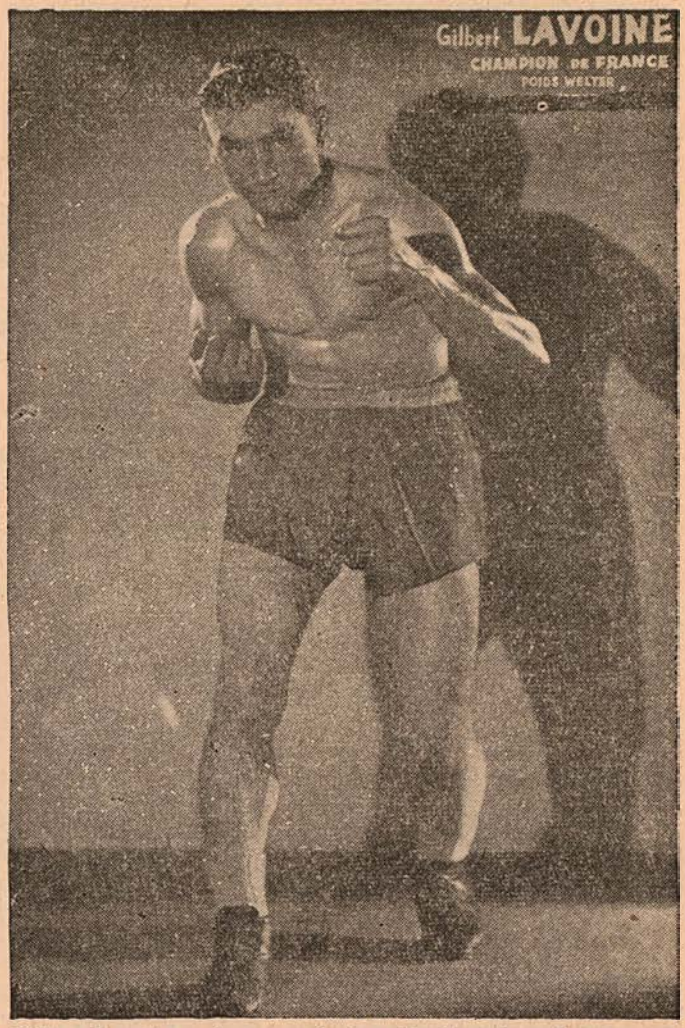
The re-emergence of Elis Ask into the limelight, by reason of his surprising victory over Johansen, may well prove a boon to Scandinavian matchmakers. In addition to recapturing the Scandinavian lightweight crown, Ask has at the same time regained the sympathy of his supporters.

There is a great deal of potential talent in the Nordic countries, but this cannot be developed without more frequent promotions. These, in turn, cannot be staged without a key-attraction to build the shows round, and Ask has had the responsibility of fulfilling this obligation both in Sweden and in his native Finland. He can now afford to rest on his laurels, perhaps, owing to the arrival of Olle Bengtsson into the big-time by reason of his upset win over Baby Day. The unbeaten Swede may soon be matched with Cyrille Delannoit, according to what I hear from his manager, Eddie Ahlqvist.

Likewise in Finland hopes are being centred on a batch of newcomers, bantam Sulo Seitola, feathers Olavi Ouvinen and Leo Ljungberg, and the middleweight Eino Salo. Arthur Koch, the eminent referee who handled the Walcotten Hoff and the Eddie Thomas-Palermo fights, is at present running the affairs of Seitola, Ouvinen and Salo. He writes me that Seitola, in particular, shows great promise.

Born in Helsinki in 1927, Seitola has boxed since the tender age of nine, as an amateur he scored a big upset at the Oslo Championships by beating the Olympic champ, Csik of Hungary. As a professional he has won a few bouts in Finland and is now campaigning in Denmark, where he has lost but once.

Salo fought a couple of drawn matches last year and in his first outing for 1951 he bowed to the superior experience of Carl Schmidt, ex-champion. Short for a middle, and very square-built, Salo should improve with time. Leo Ljungberg fights mostly in Sweden now, but began his professional career with a jaunt to France and points south. He flattened Julien Degryse, champion of Flanders, among others, and last year stopped



Gilbert Lavoine, who recently lost his French welter crown, remains a stiff obstacle for the best in Europe.

the Dane, Anker Schone, drew with Seitola and won over Robert Tartari. This year he has won both his fights before the limit, Jungverdorben of Germany and Andre Scotto were the victims. Ljungberg, by the way, belongs to the Ahlqvist stable.

Other Finns operating in northern rings are Erkki Piispa and Leo Lindberg, two lightweights, and the durable Sulo Gustafsson, a middleweight who has achieved wins over Arne Sundin (a heavyweight), and the coloured American, Jimmy Swann.

Up in Scandinavia, amateur boxing is taken very seriously, which means that when fighters go over to the paid ranks they usually have an excellent background of international bouts to their credit. Thus a newcomer to the professional game can succeed in mixing with the best after only a few warming-up fights, and men like Ask, Johansen, Bengtsson and others, bring home their first big wins early in their careers. Tandberg, for example, won the European title after only nine fights, and Elis Ask knocked out Theo Medina in what was the Finn's ninth bout. As most of the current crop of Scandinavians have already disputed eight or ten contests, it is intended to import more severe opposition for them, and it seems that we can look forward to some entertaining programmes in Sweden and Finland in the near future.

* * * * *

Three years ago, the bantamweight class as a whole seemed to be threatened with near extinction here in Europe; among the ten leaders were such fading veterans as Medina, Etter, Peter Kane, Van Houche, Luis Fernandez and Jo Cornelis, and the only new faces worth noting then were those of Luis Romero and Gaetan Analoro.

When Romero succeeded in capturing the European title in 1948, it appeared that he would shortly be required to search among the featherweights for worthy opponents. Three years have wrought great changes, however, and to-day Romero no longer stands head and shoulders above the leading contenders for his crown.

Officially, the outstanding challenger is Alvaro Nuvoloni, the able Italian who fought so well against Vic Toweel recently, but in point of fact, there are about a dozen other bantams

After a recent showing against Bonnardel, Jules Chartier rates a chance to display his wares against British feathers.

around at least as good as Nuvoloni, most of them better. The Italian press, by the way, is taking a sour view of Romero's excuses for not being able to meet Nuvoloni before the European champion has had his World Title fight with Toweel.

Due to meet the Italian early this year, Romero cried off with a damaged hand, and got the sanction of the E.B.U. to postpone his title defence until the injured member had healed. Meanwhile, Larruping Luis has made two appearances in Spain, in which he knocked out Georges Mousse and Leyton Lewis, from which it is inferred that his hand must surely be in working order. But if Romero wins his tilt at Toweel's crown, he may lose interest in the European title, and Nuvoloni would doubtless have the satisfaction of being nominated as one of the two men to fight for the vacated throne.

Though most of the other bantams leaders are either French or British, the most immediate threat to Romero is the angel-faced Belgian, Jean Sneyers. Sneyers, who was born in a circus tent at Mulhouse, France, proved adept at football and cycling before taking up boxing. He discovered his punch when he knocked out an amateur boxer in the course of a café brawl in Brussels. He was defeated in the Belgium amateur championships by Eugene Servais, turned professional directly after, and has gone from strength to strength, registering 30 wins in 32 fights. His conquerors were both Scots, Norman Tennant and Peter Keenan.

He did not compete seriously as a bantam until last November when he trimmed Tino Cardinale, despite the handicap of an injured hand, and now rates as a dangerous opponent for any other bantam. Hadj Tijani, Emile Chemama, Maurice Sandeyron and Gaetan Analoro are his chief rivals on the Continent, and Sneyers must remove some of these from his path before he can gain official recognition. Although undefeated last year, Tijani has been somewhat erratic in his performances of late, and recently left his manager, Charles Naessens, who had guided the Tunisian to the top-brackets. Chemama came along like a house on fire until he bumped into Analoro in his first Paris appearance.

Against Analoro, Chemama cut rather a poor figure, but the French champion is in truth barely out of the novice stage and has beaten most of his opponents by sheer vitality and punch. Analoro recently returned from an American tourney which has been fairly successful. An Italian subject, he announced his application for French citizenship on arrival in Paris, therefore he cannot as yet fight for either a French of an Italian title.

After two drawn bouts in the French capital against Skena and Mousse, two verdicts which greatly favoured the French fighters, Analoro was given a wide berth by other bantams. Then followed his demolition of Bobby Boland in three rounds, and it was left to Maurice Sandeyron to shatter the aura of invincibility with which the French scribes had surrounded the Italian's head.

And so to Sandeyron, a truly transformed fighter. After losing his European title to Rinty Monaghan just two years ago, and at the same time failing to grab that one-in-a-million chance of winning a World Title, Sandeyron appeared to be hitting the downgrade fast. One defeat followed on the other, and Maurice was given his final chance to keep in the top bracket when he was matched with the young and promising Sam Conforti, who was tipped to win over the ex-champion. As it happened, Sandeyron stunned the Parisians with a brilliant display of aggressive and scientific boxing and romped home an easy victor. Neither Sandeyron or his manager, Pierre Gandon, could offer any explanation for his newly discovered forcefulness in the ring, but the fact remains that he went on to score over progressively stronger opposition—Theo Medina, Analoro, Etter, Dicky have all been outclassed. Sandeyron now lines up with Sneyers, Analoro and the other leaders.

A few in-an-outers like Falcinelli, Mousse, Etter and Josseau separate the leaders from the newest batch of youngsters who have begun to make the grade, and some of these latter will doubtless have achieved a permanent place among the first ten by the end of 1951.

Most notable among them is Gianni Zuddas, undefeated in 22 starts, who has won over Etter and Josseau already; Dante Bini and Sam Conforti are two more good little 'uns who improve with every showing. Enough talent in the bantams to keep any European or World champion on his toes for the next half a decade.

Youthful-looking Sulo Seitola, smart Finnish bantam campaigning now in Denmark.

GARDNER WINS, BUT ISN'T GIANT KILLER YET!

By JAMES BUTLER

Cockell also lifts a European title, but not ready for Joey Maxim—Amazing Johnny Williams has successful return to ring—Tommy Farr should now call it a day—Peter Keenan, confident of beating Danny O'Sullivan, is already planning for world title—Don't rush Joe Lucy too quickly.

BRITISH boxing is riding high in Europe with four of our champions wearing European crowns out of a total of eight. Yet without wishing to take any credit away from the feats of British boxers, I must warn optimistic fight fans not to get too excited about recent victories.

Now Jack Gardner has done well to win the British, British Empire and European heavyweight titles at the age of 24, but although he easily outpointed Jo Weidin of Austria to win that crown at Earls Court, I, for one, was most disappointed with the showing of the young giant who had looked a real prospect when beating Bruce Woodcock in November of last year.

Gardner scaled 15st. 5 lbs. compared with Weidin's 14st. 11lbs. yet Big Jack didn't once show a punch that suggested a knockout. Even the fact that Weidin fought from the eighth round to the fifteenth with his left eye damaged, and completely closed in the last four rounds didn't seem to help Gardner.

I am not really happy with the British champion's increased weight. A number of folk are running round shouting to the heavens that it is wonderful for Britain to have a fully-fledged heavyweight at last. But I preferred Gardner as he was, half-a-stone lighter. At 15st. 5lbs. he is slow and cumbersome, and for my money the ideal poundage for a heavyweight is 14 stone, or just under.

Gardner beat Weidin, and beat him comfortably, but he is on top before he is really ready. His right hand is feeble, and, worst still, he is always off balance and open whenever he uses his right. His footwork is crude, and a great champion must have a certain amount of smartness in his leg movement.

Lee Savold is 36, but if Gardner boxes as badly as he did against the Austrian giant, Savold will stop him inside six rounds. Gardner against Woodcock was a different proposition, but perhaps this was because Bruce had gone completely back, and was just a punching bag. Perhaps the form of Gardner against Weidin was too bad to be true. Every champion has an off-night. Let us hope Jack has now got his bad night out of his system. Certainly, he will have to box and fight fifty per cent better than this if he hopes to have a chance against the likes of Savold or Ezzard Charles.

DON COCKELL, Gardner's stable-mate, added the cruiserweight championship of Europe to Britain's stock, by stopping Albert Yvel from Algiers in six rounds. Cockell's performance was more impressive than that of Gardner, yet I still am not too certain about Don, and certainly fear he is not yet ready for Joey Maxim.

Admittedly, he couldn't be asked to do much better than stop his opponent in half-a-dozen rounds, but Yvel disappointed me because nearly every punch he landed was a slap, and I was surprised the Belgian referee, M. Seimonon, didn't warn him for this. It was obvious Cockell was not hurt by these blows. It was also obvious that Don took a couple of rounds to decide the Frenchman couldn't hurt him before he decided to launch an aggressive campaign. But Cockell would find himself up against entirely different opposition in Maxim—the finest boxer-fighter at his weight in the world to-day.

However, Cockell is only 22, and, undoubtedly, a good fighter. My advice is that he should be content to wait at least another twelve months before thinking of a world title fight with Maxim.

JOHNNY WILLIAMS is hitting the come-back campaign—if we can speak of one so young on a come-back attempt—and did extremely well to take an eight-round decision off Aaron Wilson, the coloured American heavyweight, who lives in Paris.

After his long lay-off Johnny looked extremely useful when knocking out Reg Andrews in two rounds at Leicester, but his points win over Wilson eight days later was much more impressive.

I have one criticism of Johnny's style, however. He runs too much. It is one thing being a clever and elusive boxer, but any champion worthy of the name must do some of his fighting going forward. Against Wilson, Williams retreated for most of the eight rounds, and could not possibly have earned the decision in America.

Williams remains the enigma of the ring for me. His left hook which knocked out Andrews was as fine a punch as I have seen, yet he hardly used it against the coloured American, and was content to back-pedal at a fantastic speed, and stick out a light left.

THERE was a sad but inevitable end to Tommy Farr's come-back when he was knocked out in two rounds by young Frank Bell of Yorkshire at Porth. The 38-year-old Farr still considers he has the beating of Bell and other British heavyweights, but Tommy would be wise to accept the fact that they just never come back.

Lloyd Marshall, the coloured American cruiserweight, who is as old as Tommy, proved at Carmarthen a few months back that the Tonypandy fighter has lost his old zip, because although Farr stood up courageously for ten rounds, he never looked like beating Marshall.

Tommy Farr has been a great ambassador to British boxing. He knows his own business, but I am sorry he had to come back, because it was always obvious to old-timers like myself that Tommy couldn't give nearly fifteen years to young heavyweights like Jack Gardner, Ray Wilding, Johnny Williams or Don Cockell.

Farr's bad luck was that he was born ten years too soon. Had the old Tommy been around to-day he could have cleaned up £200,000. He was the toughest and gamest of all British heavyweights, and I can't think of another British champion who could have stayed with the young Joe Louis for fifteen rounds.

UNLESS form goes all wrong, Peter Keenan, the 21-year-old Scottish bantamweight champion, should win the British bantamweight title from Danny O'Sullivan when they meet at Firhill Park, Glasgow, on May 9.

O'Sullivan has been a useful champion, but seems to have slipped in the last twelve months. In fact, he hasn't been the same fighter since he took the hammering from that tough Spanish "southpaw" Luis Romero in their European championship fight at Harringay last year.

He stood little chance of success in his bid in South Africa to lift the world title off Vic Toweel, and not even excuses about the altitude of Johannesburg affecting this result could be taken seriously in Britain or South Africa.

The interesting angle, of course, will be to see how soon Keenan, in the event of victory over O'Sullivan, is matched with Toweel for world bantam honours. Obviously, bids will be made by Johannesburg promoters. Scotland will have a go for it, and Jack Solomons is sure to enter the market.

Solomons hopes to put on another show in South Africa next winter, and one of his hopes is that he can stage a world championship in Johannesburg.

JOE LUCY, the 21-year-old Billingsgate fishporter, has had amazing success among the lightweights. This young "southpaw" put up one of the best performances of the season when, in his eighth professional fight, he outpointed the Italian lightweight champion, Luigi Male, in what was Lucy's first ten-round contest.

Jim Wicks, match-maker to Jack Cappell, who is handling Lucy, wants young Joe to tackle Pierre Montane for the European lightweight championship or Billy Thompson for the British title. Montane earlier this year scored a knock-out win over Thompson.

Lucy certainly has done well, but I hope Jim Wicks won't rush him too fast. After all, in spite of his great victory over the Italian, Joe showed us he still has much to learn. If he and his manager show patience, it looks as though Joe will be having a crack at Thompson's title anyway in the next twelve months.

YOUR NEW COLUMN refereed by CHARLES COURAGE

KNOCKOUT ALLEY

Send all your boxing queries to **Charles Courage, c/o Thorpe & Porter Limited, East St., Oadby, Leicester.** If you prefer a quick reply by post, please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

ANOTHER terrific postbag is ready for sorting, and I am dealing with as many as space permits. Some readers wanting quick replies by post have certainly set me teasers, and I have had to dig down among the dust to settle a few of the heated arguments that have been going on at the local, in the mess or at the office or factory. However, that is my job, and only a part of "The Ring" service. Well, let's dip into the bag for the first query.

D. M. Matthews (Peckham, London, S.E.15)

Q. Pals of mine at the works are against my opinion that Randolph Turpin is the hardest hitting middleweight champion Britain has produced. They all say Jock McAvoy hit harder. What do you say?

A. My vote would go to Turpin as the bigger puncher, but I back McAvoy as the better all-round fighter, and would pick the old middleweight champion to beat Turpin were it possible to match them at their best.

J. Jacobs (Leeds)

Q. I can't convince some boxing fans at my local that Jimmy Wilde weighed under 7 stone when he knocked out the best bantams and featherweights around. They say this is a ridiculous statement, and that I would be more correct if I said he weighed a little under 8 stone.

A. You are quite correct; your pals are wrong. The remarkable Jimmy Wilde hardly ever weighed 7 stone in his career. His heaviest was when after a lay-off he came back to defend his title against Pancho Villa, and he weighed 7st. 4lbs. When he knocked out Joe Conn at Stamford Bridge in 1918 he scaled 6st. 12lbs. and Conn was just under 9 stone.

L. Stanley (Sparkbrook, Birmingham)

Q. Joe Lucy, the Mile End lightweight, is getting a great deal of publicity, and did well to beat the Italian lightweight champion, Luigi Male in his first ten-round fight and only his eighth professional contest, but I don't like southpaws. Cliff Curtis got a big build-up as an eighteen-year-old, but the Swansea southpaw never lived up to his early promise. Can you name me any really great boxers who used the unorthodox stance?

A. The names of Freddie Miller and Jackie Paterson, both world champions, come immediately to my mind but I, too, am not over-fond of the fighter who takes up his stance with his right foot and right hand forward.

B. McIntyre (Motherwell, Glasgow)

Q. Who was the tallest heavyweight champion? And the heaviest?

A. Jess Willard was tallest at 6ft. 6¼ inches. Carnera was heaviest at 19st. 1 lb.

J. Hoskins (Liverpool)

Q. What was the fight in which Jack Goodwin, the old trainer, collapsed and died at the Olympia ringside about twenty years ago? Was it Larry Gains and Carnera?

A. No, it was Larry Gains and Don McCorkindale, and took place at the Albert Hall—not Olympia. Gains won this fight on points.

Tom O'Reilly (Highgate, London, N.)

Q. How did championship purses in John L. Sullivan's day compare with the Joe Louis era?

A. John L. Sullivan earned 1,221,320 dollars in his career, compared with Louis's 4,191,323 dollars, but most of John L.'s big money was earned on tours. His biggest purse for one fight was 14,000 dollars when he beat Herbert Slade in New York. Louis's biggest purse was 625,916 dollars against Billy Conn.

H. Morris (Aldgate, London, E.)

Q. Was Kid Berg ever world champion? I cannot trace his having won a world title in the records.

A. Berg only held what was then known as the junior welterweight title, which he won by beating Mushy Callaghan at the Albert Hall. However, that title was not recognised in Britain.

H. L. Nightingale (Preston, Lancs)

Q. Surely Phil Scott, the old British heavyweight champion, took part in a fight against Jack Sharkey for the vacant world heavyweight title after Tunney retired?

A. No. After Tunney retired, Scott met Sharkey in a fight described as final eliminator for the world heavyweight championship, with the winner meeting Max Schmeling for the vacant title. Sharkey beat Scott in three rounds in a controversial "low punch" fight. Sharkey then met Schmeling, and the German became heavyweight champion of the world when Sharkey was disqualified in four rounds for a low punch.

L. K. Shipman (Newcastle-on-Tyne)

Q. How many fights did Ted "Kid" Lewis and Jack Britton take part in, and what were the results?

A. Britton and "The Kid" had twenty fights in all between 1915 and 1921. Lewis won 3 decisions, Britton 4, including one k.o. victory. There were 11 No Decisions, and 2 draws.

D. Wheeler (Stoke-on-Trent)

Q. Who would you pick to win in the following bouts: Tommy Farr v. Bruce Woodcock; Len Harvey v. Randolph Turpin; Jack Hood v. Eddie Thomas.

A. Farr, Harvey and Hood.

Sam Ford (Sunderland)

Q. Where did the fight between Nipper Pat Daly and Johnny Cuthbert take place, and who won?

A. Holborn Stadium, London. Cuthbert won.

B. Walker (Withdean, Brighton)

Q. How many fights did Eric Boon and Arthur Danahar have, and with what results?

A. Two. Boon beat Danahar in 14 rounds for the lightweight title in 1939. Danahar beat Boon in 5 rounds in a welterweight championship eliminator in 1946.

L. Parker (Derby)

Q. How did Young Stribling die? Was it an air crash?

A. Young Stribling was killed in an accident while riding a motor-cycle. He was on his way to hospital to visit his wife who had given birth to a baby.

Jimmy Cameron (Scarborough, Yorks)

Q. Have there been any outstanding boxers who have gone through a long career without suffering defeat?

A. Only two—Jack McAuliffe, undefeated in 52 bouts, and Jimmy Barry who remained unbeaten in 68 bouts.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT FOR BRITISH READERS
AN IDEAL GIFT
THE RING
World's Outstanding Boxing Magazine
The world's most authentic magazine on boxing for over 27 years. . . . All this time the eyes of THE RING have searched the universe for photographs, news, talented fighters, and anything that might be of interest to fight fans.
• • •
MAIL THIS COUPON
DID YOU SAY BOXING?
THEN IT'S "THE RING" YOU WANT!
The Most Popular With Fight Fans the World Over
BRITISH SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year 23/- 6 Months 11/6 3 Months 5/9
NAME.....
STREET.....
CITY.....
Mail to: Sidney R. Smith, 28/29, Southampton Street, London, W.C.2.
IT'S THE BIBLE OF BOXING!

YOGISM

The Champion Course says

JOCK McAVOY

Middleweight Champion of Great Britain and the British Empire for 11 years, retiring undefeated; won the Lonsdale Belt outright; Light-Heavyweight Champion of Great Britain and the British Empire.

I have studied the Yogism Postal Course and consider it of great benefit to all. In my opinion, it is absolutely invaluable to anyone engaged in athletic pursuits of every kind, but especially Boxing. The unique breathing exercises alone are worth the fee. I have myself derived great benefits from the Course and put inches on my chest and felt much better generally.

I think this Yogism Course should be taken by EVERYBODY, including amateur and professional boxers, and I wish it great success.

YOGISM
definitely gives you
Extra STRENGTH
PERSONALITY
SELF-FAITH
WILL-POWER
ENDURANCE
STAMINA and
SELF-CONTROL

Champion advice from a champion of the ring! No further recommendation is necessary to anyone who seeks true health and success in life.

The Yogism method of physical and mental development can be applied by any man, whatever his age. Everyone, as Jock McAvoy says, can follow the clear instructions. And everyone can benefit—not only to the extent of feeling fighting fit, but also in developing increased powers of endurance in everyday life. Yogism will help *you*, whatever your age, and whether you are interested in physical training or not, because it develops the power of mind over matter.

Remember, the most successful boxers are those who rely not solely on muscle, but on the perfect combination of body and brain—quick thinking allied to hard hitting. And this combination brings victory in every battle of life.

MAKE THIS TEST

No matter what disappointments you have experienced, Yogism can bring a marked improvement in your life, too. Apart from its effect on physical training the Yogism Course gives you a new zest—the ability to make more of your chances, to be ready for anything. YOGISM develops to their maximum the powers with which nature endowed you: mind and body are developed together to form an unbeatable combination.

Begin a richer, fuller and more successful life by filling in this Coupon and get your first Lesson in the Yogism Course—ABSOLUTELY FREE! Test it, prove it, in your own life next week!

GET YOUR FIRST LESSON

FREE!

Write for your Free Demonstration Lesson, enclosing 5d. stamps postage—or send Coupon below to Dept. 9/5, New Malden, Surrey.

OFFICIALLY APPROVED

YOGISM is recommended by the highest authorities, including "Mr. Europe," and "Mr. Britain" (Reg. Park) and *Health and Strength. Health For All, New Health, British Amateur Weightlifter, Health and Efficiency, Sport*, etc.

Send me your free Demonstration Lesson, absolutely without obligation, in plain sealed envelope.
(BLOCK letters please)

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Please enclose 5d. stamps return postage.

School of Yoga

DEPT. 9/5 . NEW MALDEN . SURREY

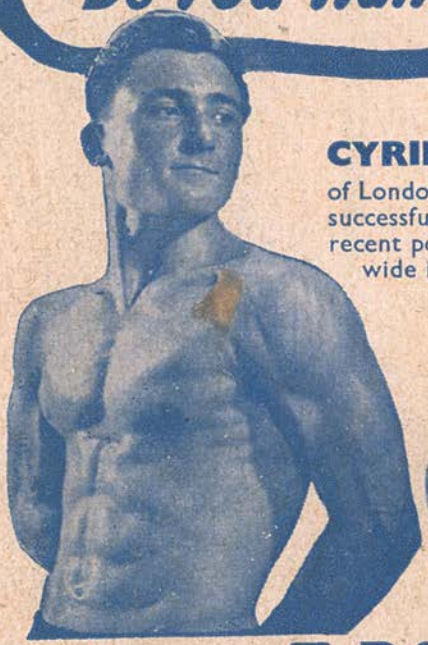
Published by Hermitage Publications, Leicester, for sole distributors for the United Kingdom, Messrs. Thorpe & Porter Ltd., Oadby, Leicester.
Printed in France by S. N. E. P., Imp. Bobigny, and Agence Française de Presse.

Here's the Kind of NEW MEN I Build!

Do YOU Want to Be One?

Charles Atlas

Twice Winner of the title: The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man.



CYRIL ROSE

of London, E.1, one of my successful pupils, whose recent poses have created wide interest.

Photo: VINCE

..And I'll PROVE in Just 7 DAYS I Can Make YOU One!

THAT'S all I ask—SEVEN DAYS! In the first week I'll absolutely PROVE that I can give you, too, the kind of body men respect and women admire! You will actually see and feel the improvement in even this short time. And as the weeks go by you will see yourself transformed into a NEW MAN—a stronger, healthier, more handsome man!

I was once a skinny, timid weakling of only 7 stone. I didn't know what real health or strength were. I was afraid to fight—ashamed to be seen in a bathing costume.

You'll See and Feel Results in One Week!

Then I discovered the amazing secret that changed me, like magic, into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"—the title I won twice. My secret is Dynamic-Tension. It is the tested, natural method of developing you inside and out! It not only can give YOU the powerful, rippling muscles you'd like to see in your own mirror . . . it also digs down into your system after such needless joy-killing conditions as ordinary constipation, indigestion, underweight and overweight.

My Dynamic-Tension method will make a NEW MAN of you in double-quick time—and I'm ready to PROVE it to you in a 7-day TRIAL OFFER. Unless you get results in the first week it costs you absolutely NOTHING!

Send for Free 48 Page Book

Let me show you the amazing results produced for thousands of other men! I'll send you my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength". It's a valuable book and it's FREE. Post the coupon TO-DAY, addressed to CHARLES ATLAS (Dept. 106/S), 2, Dean Street, London, W.1.

CHARLES ATLAS (Dept. 106/S) 2, Dean St, London W.1

I want the proof that your system of Dynamic-Tension will make me a NEW MAN. Send me your Book, "Everlasting Health and Strength" FREE and details of your amazing 7-day TRIAL OFFER

NAME .....
(please print or write clearly)

ADDRESS .....